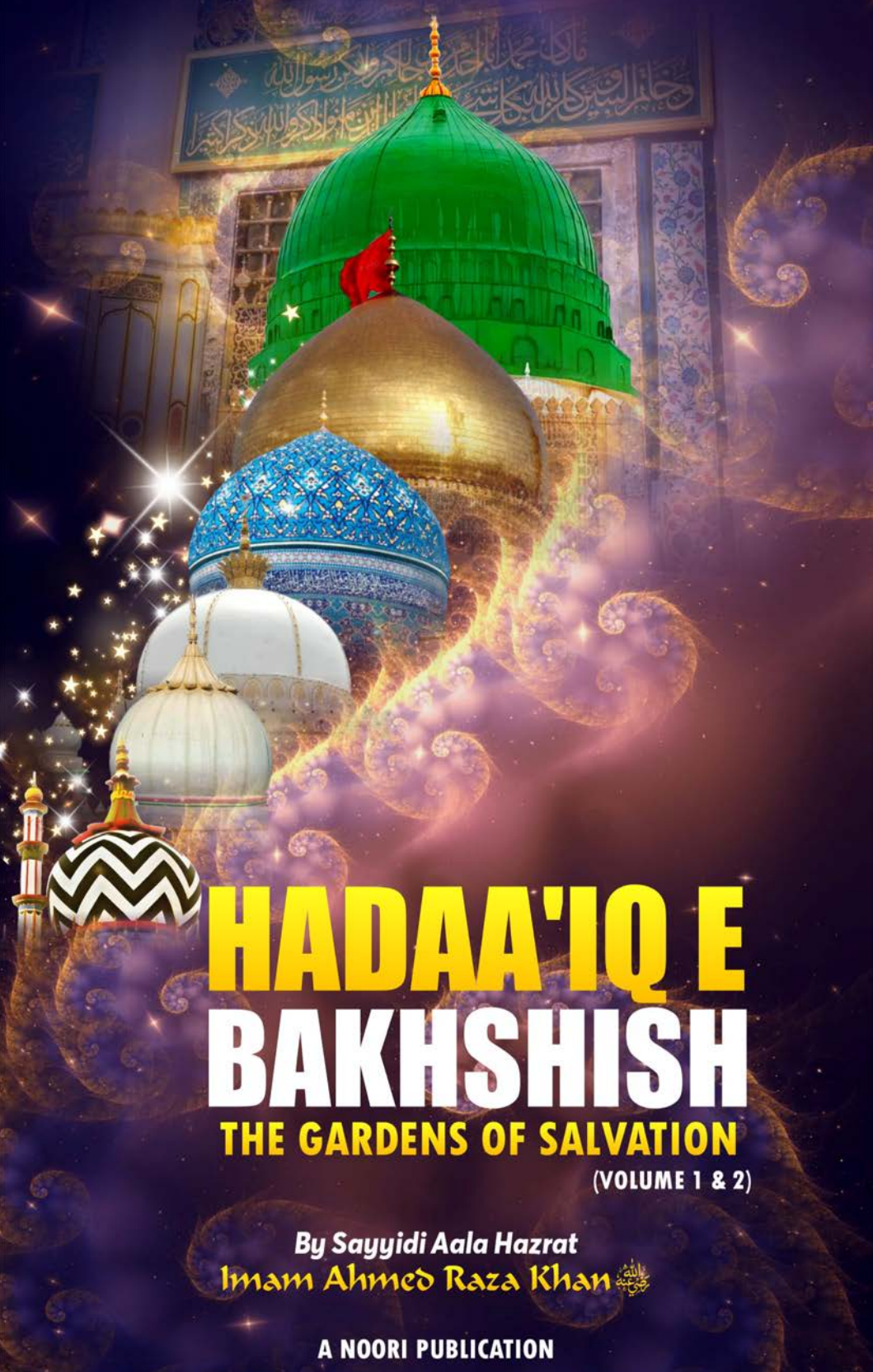

HADAA'IQ E BAKHSHISH

THE GARDENS OF SALVATION

(VOLUME 1 & 2)

By Sayyidi Aala Hazrat
Imam Ahmed Raza Khan رضي الله عنه

A NOORI PUBLICATION

حدائق بخشش

HADAA'IQ E BAKHSHISH

THE GARDENS Of SALVATION

[VOLUME 1]

A Compilation Of Spiritual Religious Poems By

HAS'SAAN UL HIND, SAYYIDI AALA HAZRAT IMAM AHLE SUNNAT, ASH SHAH IMAM AHMED RAZA KHAN QAADIRI BARAKAATI

Transliterated & Translated Through The Blessings of

Ghaus ul Waqt Huzoor Sayyidi Mufti e Azam Hind Ash Shah Imam Mustafa Raza Khan Qaadiri رحمۃ اللہ علیہ

By a humble servant Of Allah
Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori

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HAZRAT SAYYIDUNA HAS'SAAN IBN THAABIT

Radi Allahu Anhu

In The Love Of The Quth ul Aqtaab Of The Era

Sayyidi Taajush Shariah Hazrat Allama Mufti

IMAM MOHAMMED AKHTAR RAZA KHAN QAADIRI AZHARI

Radi Allahu Anhu

For The Esaal e Sawaab Of My Beloved Parents

SAYYIDAH KHADIJA GOOLAM RASOOL
HAJI CASSIM GOOLAM RASOOL
& ALL The MARHOOMS Of The AHLE SUNNAT

Allah Exalt Them And all Marhooms Of The Ahle Sunnat with an Exalted Place in Holy Paradise. Aameen.

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SACRED WORDS OF DUA & ENCOURAGEMENT FROM THE TONGUE OF A WALI ALLAH

Ja-Nasheen e Huzoor Sadrush Shariah, Ameer ul Momineen Fil Hadith,
Mumtaz ul Fuqaha, Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer
Hazrat Allama Mufti Zia ul Mustafa Qadri Amjadi ﷺ

بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

الحمد لله والصلوة على رسول الله صلى الله عليه وسلم

After Praise and Salutations; I was extremely happy to hear that Hazrat Maulana Afthab Cassim, whose mother tongue is English, and who also has a natural command over the English language, has translated the collection of the Na'atiya Shaa'iri of Aala Hazrat Imam e Ahmed Raza قدس سره العزيز which is known as Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish into the English language, in a poetic style.

He has also translated other books and works of Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ and the books of those who are very near and dear to Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ. From this, with the exception of his zest for knowledge, the fragrance of the love of Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ can also be sensed.

In the past people listened to this Na'atiya Shaa'iri in the Urdu language and they would enjoy it and become ecstatic whilst listening to it.

As for those who do not understand the Urdu language in its true sense, and those who are more inclined towards the English language, or those whose mother tongue is English, this poetic

translation which he has done of Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish, will definitely be meaningful, spiritually invigorating and one which inspires the heart.

May Almighty Allah accept this endeavour of Hazrat Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb, and may Allah reward him with a blessed reward in this world and in the hereafter.

I make Dua that Almighty Allah allows this poetic translation of this collection of Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish to be well received and accepted amongst the creation of Allah.

وصلى الله تعالى على خير خلقه سيدنا محمد و آله و صحبه أجمعين

THE GARDENS OF SALVATION, A BOUQUET OF TRUE LOVE & INSPIRATION

The Islamic Chief Justice & Grand Mufti of India
Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat Ja-Nasheen e Huzoor Taajush Shariah,
Hazrat Allama Mufti Asjad Raza Khan Qaadiri ﷺ

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

نحمدہ و نصلی علی رسولہ الکریم

Praise be to Almighty Allah, Durood and Salaams upon Nabi Kareem ﷺ and upon His ﷺ Noble Household and Blessed Companions.

'Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish' is indeed as per its name, a 'Garden of Salvation' for the Aashiqaan e Mustafa ﷺ. Aala Hazrat Imam Ahle Sunnat Ash Shah Imam Ahmed Raza Khan رضی اللہ عنہ gathered the beautiful flowers of Ishq e Mustafa ﷺ in this beautiful 'Garden of Salvation' and the one who reads it and listens to it with true love, will surely be blessed with Salvation through the Beloved Nabi's ﷺ Intercession.

Indeed Aala Hazrat Imam e Ishq o Muhabbat رضی اللہ عنہ is the Imam of Love, and his Hadaa'iq Bakhshish is the Collection of Na'at Shareef which he composed from the depths of his heart, while absorbed in the love of Nabi Kareem ﷺ, and it was in this deep love that he said,

Jaan o Dil Hosh o Khirad Sub To Madine Pahunche
Tum Nahiñ Chalte **RAZA** Saara To Saamaan Gaya

Your Soul, Heart, Senses And Intellect Have All Reached Madina Safely
Are You Not Going O Raza! All Your Belongings Have Gone, Successfully

If a person sincerely recites the Kalaams of Has'saan ul Hind Aala Hazrat Imam Ahle Sunnat رضی اللہ عنہ, he will most certainly attain the fragrance of the Love of The Beloved Habeeb ﷺ.

Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ was so deeply absorbed in the love of the Beloved Nabi ﷺ that the fragrance of this love travelled in his true successors, as can be seen in the Saamaan e Bakhshish of Huzoor Mufti e Azam Hind رضی اللہ عنہ and in the Safina e Bakhshish of My Beloved Father Huzoor Taajush Shariah رضی اللہ عنہ.

I was overjoyed to hear that after translating the Saamaan e Bakhshish and the Safina e Bakhshish, the devoted Mureed of my Beloved Father and my dear brother Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb has translated the Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish into the English language in a poetic format. May Almighty Allah accept this effort of his and protect him from his enemies and from the envious ones. Aameen.

وصلی اللہ تعالی علی خیر خلقہ سیدنا محمد و الہ و صحبہ أجمعین

A PRECIOUS PEARL FROM THE REALM OF LOVE

Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Abu Yusuf Muhammad Qaadiri Azhari
The Blessed Son of Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer
[Senior Lecturer Jaamia Amjadia, Ghosi Shareef]

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

The most difficult talent in the discipline of poetry writing is to compose Na'ats. It has been said to be more difficult than writing Qul Huw'Allah Shareef on rice.

One of the most intricate phases while composing Na'at, is that one has to use utmost caution in guarding against any shortcomings or weaknesses in addressing and discussing the Grand Excellence of Mustafa ﷺ, and this trait cannot be achieved without the love for Beloved Mustafa ﷺ.

The Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish, which is the collection of Blessed Na'ats written by Sarkaar e Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ is a priceless treasure of 'Fear for Allah' and 'Love for The Beloved Rasool' ﷺ.

It is a repository of devotion and piety, preservation of Imaan, provisions for the hereafter, advice and well wishes. It is my claim, that the one who reads it with a pure heart will indeed receive a share of the love for the Beloved Rasool ﷺ. An example of this love can be seen in the following couplet,

Jaan He Ishq e Mustafa Roz Fazooñ Kare Khuda
Jis Ko Ho Dard Ka Mazaa Naaz e Dawa Ut'haaye Kyuñ

The Love Of Nabi Mustafa Is Indeed My Soul,
Daily O Almighty Allah! Grant It Magnification

Why Should The One Who Loves This Pain,
Seek Out Any Relief Or Desire Medication?

One of the distinctive features of Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ in the discipline of poetry writing is that he explains an entire occurrence in a single poetic couplet. In some couplets he presents the gist of a Surah of the Qur'an, while in other couplets he presents a lesson in Hadith, while in some other couplets or in a single poetic line, he presents the explanation of a Qur'anic verse.

An example of this is the couplet,

Maalik e Kaunain Haiñ Go Paas Kuch Rakhte Nahiñ
Do Jahaañ Ki Ne'mateñ Haiñ Un Ke Khaali Haath Me

The King Of Both The Worlds He Is,
Who Keeps Nothing For Himself,

But The Abundances Of Both The Worlds,
Are Indeed Present In His Empty Hands

Khalifa e Huzoor Taajush Shariah wa Muhad'dith e Kabeer Hazrat Allama Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb Qibla زید مجدہ has taken the responsibility of translating the Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish into the English language, and Praise be to Allah, he has fulfilled this responsibility responsibly and has completed this task successfully. He has a huge share in promoting and propagating Maslak e Aala Hazrat on the African Continent and in Europe. May Almighty Allah accept these efforts of his. آمین بجاہ سید المرسلین صلی اللہ علیہ و سلم

-Faqeer Abu Yusuf Muhammad Qaadiri Azhari

Khaadim Tayyibatul Ulama, Jaamia Amjadiyya Razviyya, Ghosi Shareef
Member of Shar'i Council of India (Bareilly Shareef)
11 Safar ul Muzaffar 1443 Hijri – 19 September 2021

SAYYIDI AALA HAZRAT
A NA'ATIYA POET PAR EXCELLENCE

Hazrat Allama Mufti Muhammad Shahid Raza Qaadiri Misbahi
The Respected Son-in-law of Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم
نحمدہ و نصلی علی رسولہ الکریم

Aala Hazrat Imam Ahle Sunnat, Mujad'did e Deen o Millat, Parwaana e Shama' e Bazm e Hidaayat, Shaykh ul Islam wal Muslimeen, Imam Ahmed Raza قدس سرہ is that praiseworthy personality who is an amazing blessing for the Muslim World. His personality is not only one which has reached the heights of Fana Fir Rasool (spiritual self-annihilation) in the profound love of Nabi Kareem ﷺ, but he irrigated the meadows of the love for the Beloved Rasool ﷺ so that the future generations will continue to be satiated in the true love and affection of Beloved Mustafa ﷺ.

Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ has indeed attained the position of being regarded the Imam of Urdu Poetry par excellence. Further, he can be observed as being incomparable in Arabic and Urdu Poetry and Prose Writing. This is why it is not only difficult but it is a somewhat impossible task to encompass his splendid poetic artistry and literal capabilities.

The Khalifa of Aala Hazrat, Muhad'dith e Azam Hind Hazrat Allama Sayyid Ahmad Kichauchawi علیہ الرحمہ stated in one of his executive addresses that, **Almighty Allah has taken Aala Hazrat's tongue and his pen under His Protection and Safety. Hence, it is not possible for him to err.**

The beauty of his poetic compositions is that, while the due consideration of The Shari'at is clearly evident in them, he also gives immense regard to reverence, flowing with the fountains of respect and honour that is required when mentioning the Grand Stations of Nubuw'wat and Risaalat.

His compositions also include couplets which are adorned with the pearls from the Holy Qur'an and the Ahadith which have been threaded together to form an attractive arrangement. Each stanza is an ocean of treasures, but the reality of the matter is as mentioned in this couplet,

Yuñ To Dunya Me Hazaaroñ Haiñ Sana-Khwaan e Nabi
Lekin Un Me Saani Ahmad Raza Ko-ee Nahiñ

Like This, There Are Thousands Who Recite The Praises Of The Nabi
But Amongst Them, Another Like Ahmad Raza, We Cannot See

The distinguishing factor between the Kalaams of Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ and that of his contemporary poets, is the true love for the Beloved Nabi ﷺ. The Radiance of Ishq e Nabi ﷺ can be seen flowing in every one of his poetic stanzas, and it is this which is the lamp of the love of Mustafa ﷺ which he possessed, and it was through this radiant lamp that he comfortably traversed the most difficult paths, successfully bypassing every hurdle that came before him, whereas many masterful and expert poets and Ulama amongst the poets, who were renowned for their eloquence, were seen faltering, while others completely stumbled at such junctures, while there were many who were saved from faltering and stumbling by him. The famous poet Janaab Athar Haapuri sent a Na'at which he had composed to Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ, the opening verses of which read as follows:

Kab Haiñ Darakht Hazrat e Waala Ke Saamne
Majnuñ Khare Haiñ Khema e Laila Ke Saamne

Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ became upset on seeing this couplet, and immediately said that the second line is not appropriate for the Grand Station of Risaalat. To give a comparison of the Most Beloved of Almighty Allah to Laila and to compare the camp of Laila to the Sacred Green Dome of Nabi Kareem ﷺ is extremely disrespectful. Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ then raised his pen and corrected the stanza with the following words,

Kab Haiñ Darakht Hazrat e Waala Ke Saamne
Qudsi Khare Haiñ Arsh e Mu'alla Ke Saamne

The thoughts and imagery of Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ are so extraordinary, that none is even able to reach that height. His Institute of True Love and Affection, Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish, is not only a beautiful poetic reflection of the Love of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, but it is that rising sun in the praise of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, the radiant rays of which is granting brightness to the Arab and non-Arab Regions. His Na'at Collection emits such powerful rays which enters the heart through the pathway of the eyes, brightening and illuminating our worldly lives. Indeed, that heart which is adorned by the true love and attachment to Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ, also becomes the Madina of the Love of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, through the blessings of Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ, and through the waves of knowledge which are flowing in the ocean of Raza, their minds and intellects attain such maturity, that through them, many polluted hearts are cleansed and purified.

Praise Be To Allah, The Rab'b Of The Worlds, my dear and respected friend, Aalim e Jaleel, the Khalifa of Huzoor Taajush Shariah علیہ الرحمۃ والرضوان and the Khalifa of Ameer ul Momineen Fil Hadith Huzoor Muhad'dith e Kabeer مدظلہ العالی Hazrat Allama Mufti Muhammad Afthab Cassim Saaheb زید مجدہ has poured over his complete existence, such a goblet of the love potion of Raza that he is continuously intoxicated in it. It is for this reason that he spends almost every moment of his worldly life absorbed and occupied in the propagation and transmission of the Raza ideology. Another linkage from this chain is the English translation of Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish in a poetic style, which is blessing coolness to your eyes and granting pleasure to your hearts and souls. May Almighty Allah also accept this effort of his in His Most Exalted Court, and continue to shower upon him the special blessings of the knowledge of Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ, and may this work of his serve as a treasure of love for the people. آمین یارب العلمین بجاہ شفیع المذنبین ﷺ

A Humble Servant Of Huzoor Taajush Shariah

-Faqeer Muhammad Shahid Raza Al-Qaadiri Misbahi

Currently At Paali, Rajasthan
Eve of The 12th of Safar ul Muzaffar 1443 Hijri
19th September 2021

A HEARTFELT EXPRESSION & KIND APPRECIATION

Hazrat Allama Maulana Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi (U.K.)
Founder & Head Of Zia e Akhtar Online Islamic Academy

بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

All Praise be to Allah Almighty and infinite Salutations and Blessings upon the Best Of all creation Sayyiduna Rasool Allah ﷺ upon all the honourable companions and the Awliya e Kaamileen and all the righteous Ulama e Kiraam Ridwaanullahi Alaihim Ajmaeen.

It has been a wish Of mine for many years that the English speaking Sunnis around the globe had a fitting translation Of the masterpiece Of Huzur Alahadrat's Azeemul Barkat Imaam Ahmad Rida Khan Radi Allahu Anhu, Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish Shareef. We know that this collection Of Kalaams is impossible to be translated or explained fully by most, apart from those selected Awliya e Kiraam who Allah Almighty has blessed with extreme wisdom.

Our Akaabireen Ulama e Kiraam such as Huzoor Taajush Shariah رضی اللہ عنہ, Huzoor Qibla Shah Turabul Haq Noori رضی اللہ عنہ and Huzur Ustaad al Ulama Huzoor Muhad'dith e Kabeer have whilst explaining certain words or couplets spoken for hours upon end, such is the depth Of the Kalaam Of our great Imaam.

Hadrat Allama Mufti Afthab Saaheb Qibla has presented a poetic translation using words within the boundaries Of Shariah and words befitting the blessed praise Of the most Beloved Sayyiduna Rasool Allah ﷺ which is extremely difficult from a shallow language such as the English language. Many have tried before but fallen far short in the upmost care required.

It seems as though Huzoor Taajush Shariah رضی اللہ عنہ has dictated the translation, Huzoor Qibla Shah Sahib رضی اللہ عنہ has provided the pen and paper, and Huzoor e Muhaddith e Kabeer has provided the poetic stanzas, the structure, rhyming patterns and the meters.

This collection is full Of love for those who love the Beloved Prophet ﷺ more than everything else in the world and it is a spear in the heart for those who are the enemies Of the Most Beloved Sayyiduna Rasool Allah ﷺ.

Wo **RAZA** Ke Neze Ki Maar Hai Ke 'Adu Ke Seena Me Ghaar Hai
Kisay Chaarah Jo-ee Ka Waar Hai Ke Ye Waar-Waar Se Paar Hai

Such Is The Strike Of Raza's Spear, Against The Opposition,
A Gaping Hole, Has Appeared, In The Chest Of The Opposition

To Defend Himself Against This Offensive, Who Can Find Any Duration,
For This Powerful Attack, Cuts Through Any Assault Or Invasion

I pray that Allah Almighty grants acceptance to this translation in the same way other books he has translated have gained acceptance. May he be rewarded in abundance and may Allah Almighty grant him health and the strength to continue this work for the masses. I pray from the bottom Of my heart that Allah Almighty showers his unbound bounties upon him, and makes this contribution as a means Of great Sadaqah e Jaariyah for his blessed Parents. Aameen Yaa Rab'bal Aalameen.

-Faqeer Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi
Zia e Akhtar Raza Online Islamic Academy

BLESSED WORDS OF INSPIRATION

Khalifa e Huzoor Taajush Shariah wa Huzoor Muhad'dith e Kabeer
Mufti Zahid Hussain al-Qadiri – Head Mufti The Sunni Way (Preston, UK)

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

نحمدہ و نصلی علی رسولہ الکریم

I have received a copy of a complete translation and transliteration of the Hadaa'iq-e-Bakhshish of our beloved Imam, Aala Hazrat, Imam Ahmed Raza Khan رضی اللہ عنہ into the English language.

This was a great need of our time and a very difficult task that the general Ulama like myself are unable to fulfill due to the level of poetry that the great Imam has presented therein.

Therefore it is a great achievement for the Maslak of Ahl Al-Sunnah Wa Al-Jamaa'ah and we owe immense gratitude for it to the author of this translation and transliteration who has worked tirelessly for the English speaking audience.

I will certainly be using this text myself to understand some of the difficult stanzas of our Imam and I pray that this becomes widespread and benefits the Ummah throughout the globe wherever the English language is common.

My dear and most beloved senior and friend, Hazrat Maulana Mufti Afthab Cassim Sahib, is without doubt blessed with the blessings of many of our pious predecessors but two of them have blessed him most and they are the pious predecessors of Bareilly Shareef and Ghosi Shareef.

It is the blessings of Bareilly Shareef that he is working for the true Maslak of Ahl Al-Sunnah Wa Al-Jamaa'ah and it is the blessing of Ghosi Shareef that he works like a machine that never runs out of energy.

May Allah preserve this machine and may it always continue to serve the Maslak and may I gain a place in the hereafter at the side of this machine under the 'Liwa al-Hamd' like the honourable author has generously given space for my name to be added in this book that you hold. May we all behind our Imam on the final day sing together,

Mustafa Jaan e Rahmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

-Faqeer Zahid Hussain Al-Qadiri

HADAA'IQ E BAKHSHISH
'AN OCEAN OF LOVE'

Khalifa Huzoor Taajush Shariah wa Huzoor Muhad'dith e Kabeer
Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Arif Barkaati Saaheb Qibla (Malawi)

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

نحمدہ و نصلی علی رسولہ الکریم

Almighty Allah blessed Aala Hazrat, Imam e Ahle Sunnat, Mujaddid e Deen o Millat Ash Sha Imam Ahmed Raza Khan Faazil e Bareilvi رضی اللہ عنہ with expertise in numerous sciences of knowledge, while at the same time granting him many other blessed qualities. Aala Hazrat Azeem ul Barkat Faazil e Bareilvi رضی اللہ عنہ wrote more than one thousand books and treaties on numerous sciences and subjects, from which it is not difficult to understand his judicial acumen and capabilities and the depth of his knowledge.

No matter which science or subject he chose to write on, he caused oceans of research to flow. If one looks at the science of poetry, then he was indeed an expert in this discipline as well. It was his distinction to write Na'at e Rasool ﷺ while remaining within the boundaries of Shari'at e Mustafa ﷺ yet being completely absorbed in the love of Nabi Kareem ﷺ while composing these Kalaams. Numerous expert poets faltered in this regard and were unable to give the appropriate and suitable consideration which is required when writing in the love of Rasoolullah ﷺ, whereas the Kalaams of Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ serve as a unique paradigm of how to respectfully compose Na'at Shareef while giving the due and necessary consideration to the restrictions of the Shari'at. In one place he himself says,

Wo Apni Kalaam Se Nihaayat Mahfooz
Be-Ja Se Hai Al-Minnatu Lillah Mahfooz
Qur'aan Se Maiñ Ne Na'at Goyi Seekhi
Yaani Rahe Ahkaam e Shari'at Malhooz

And it is also mentioned in his Malfooz that he said,

To Compose Na'at, Is To Walk On A Sword's Edge. If It Exceeds The Limitations, It Reaches The Level Which Is Unique To Allah's Oneness, And If It Is Below The Standard, Then It Leads To Disrespect (To The Beloved Nabi ﷺ), whereas Hamd (i.e. Praise of Almighty Allah) is less complicated, for a person can read as much as he wants. In other words, this means that in Hamd there is really no restriction whereas in Na'at Shareef there are restrictions on both ends.

My Beloved colleague Hazrat Allama Mufti Afthab Cassim Saaheb Qibla Maddazilahun Noorani has undertaken the task of translating Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish from Urdu to English, and truth be told, that to correctly read and understand Aala Hazrat's Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish is not a simple task, and only that person will be able to do this, upon whom is the Grace of Almighty Allah and His Rasool ﷺ, and who has the spiritual aid of the Awliya e Kiraam.

Probably it was heard from Shareh Bukhari, Naa'ib e Mufti e Azam Hind, Hazrat Allama Mufti Shareef ul Haq رحمۃ اللہ تعالیٰ علیہ that he said that, one who is able to read the Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish accurately is an expert Aalim of his time.

This means that to understand the Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish of Aala Hazrat Azeem ul Barkat رضی اللہ عنہ is indeed not a simple task, but just to read the Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish correctly (with understanding) is proof of a real Maulavi in this time.

So, to be able to read and understand the Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish of Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ correctly is indeed a blessing from amongst the blessings of Almighty Allah, and thus I am extremely pleased that my Beloved colleague Hazrat Allama Mufti Afthab Cassim Saaheb Qibla has not only correctly presented the expressions of the Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish but he has also understood it and then translated it into the English language. He has done a great favour upon the English speaking public, by translating Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish from Urdu into the English language.

Alhamdu Lillah, the translation has been finalised and is being launched on the blessed occasion of Urs e Razvi. It is my Dua that Almighty Allah grants even greater success and prosperity to Hazrat Allama Mufti Afthab Cassim Saaheb and blesses him with Barkat in his knowledge, his actions and his age, and just as he is sitting in South Africa, propagating and publicising Maslak e Aala Hazrat, may Allah continue taking such work from him. May Allah Almighty allow this book to be well received and accepted amongst the masses.

وصلی اللہ تعالیٰ علی خیر خلقہ سیدنا ومولانا محمد و علی الہ وصحبہ اجمعین برحمتک یا ارحم الراحمین

HUZOOR AALA HAZRAT & HADAA'IQ E BAKHSHISH

Hazrat Allama Mufti Quaiser Ali Razvi Misbahi
Amjadi Darul Ifta, Durban, South Africa

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

نحمدہ و نصلی علیٰ رسولہ الکریم

Aala Hazrat Azeem ul Barkat, Imam e Ahle Sunnat, Mujad'did e Deen o Millat, Aalim e Shari'at Waaqif e Asraar e Haqeeqat, Peer e Tariqat, Rahbar e Shari'at, Makhzan e Ilm o Hikmat, Paikar e Rushd o Hidaayat, Aarif e Shari'at Ghaw'waas e Bahr e Haqeeqat wa Tariqat, Taajedaar e Wilaayat, Shaykh ul Islam wal Muslimeen, Siraaj ul Fuqaha wal Muhad'ditheen Imam Ahmed Raza Khan قدس سرہ is celebrated due to his numerous splendid traits and grand faculties, as well as being a distinguished researcher and revivalist.

He Is also recognised and acknowledged internationally as a true and eminent devotee of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ. This splendid trait of his, is one which surpasses all his other blessed traits and qualities, and it is through this special trait that he has attained and retained this world-renowned eminence; and the reality is that whatever he wrote, was written while drowned in the profound love of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, and he coloured his writings with the shades and colours of the love of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ. This beauty can be observed in all his writings, be it in his works of Tafseer, Hadith, Fiqh, Fatawa, Philosophy, Logistics, or Mathematics. In every one of his works, the shades of the love of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ can be seen beautifully flowing. Alhamdu Lillah, Aala Hazrat علیہ الرحمہ has been blessed by Almighty Allah with the mind and intellect of a Mufti, A Faqih, Mufassir, A Muhad'dith, A Muhaq'qiq, and A Mujad'did, but with this, he was blessed with the heart of a true Aashiq i.e. a true lover and devotee of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ.

In his deep love for the Beloved Nabi ﷺ he composed spiritual poems, and his poetry and compositions were so splendid that the renowned poets and the teachers of the poets of that era acknowledged his poetic genius.

Aala Hazrat رحمۃ اللہ علیہ brought a new and fresh approach, skill, symmetry, style, and manner of expression to Urdu poetry in India. When studying the biography of Huzoor Aala Hazrat رحمۃ اللہ علیہ you will notice that he did not formally study poetry under any teacher. He was his own student and his own teacher. Huzoor Aala Hazrat رحمۃ اللہ علیہ chose the most difficult genres. In other words he chose Na'at to nurture his style of composition and conversation.

Concerning the importance and caution which is required when composing Na'ats, Huzoor Aala Hazrat رحمۃ اللہ علیہ himself said,

'To Compose Na'at, Is To Walk On A Sword's Edge. If It Exceeds The Limitations, It Reaches The Level Which Is Unique To Allah's Oneness, And If It Is Below The Standard, Then It Leads To Disrespect (To The Beloved Nabi ﷺ).'

The beauty and a special characteristic in the Na'ats composed by him, is that whenever one reads it, it feels like it is some new and fresh rendition. After reciting and listening to it, the meadows of love and true affection start to blossom. Lord Tennyson was famous for his English literary skills, Sa'adi Shiraazi was famous in the world of Persian Poetry, while the massive word content of Josh and his treasure of words in the Urdu language earned him immense fame. However, if one has to page through Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish, he will observe the waves from the oceans of literacy and language rising to great heights.

Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish is the compilation and bouquet of the Na'atiya Kalaam which have been composed by Huzoor Aala Hazrat رحمۃ اللہ علیہ, and it is a such a shoreless treasure, that Urdu Poetry will always gush over it, but it should be said that his poetry has given a tongue to Urdu poetry.

When studying Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish, where one observes the shades of the Fear for Almighty Allah and the true love for Mustafa ﷺ, there, one is also able to observe the beautiful formations, metaphorical splendours, similitudes and comparisons, quotations, fluency, eloquence, the beauty of the use of letters, the introductory style in odes, the beauty of the requirements and contrasts, the rhetorical figures corresponding to the chiasmus of the classical poetry, the rhetorical figures not corresponding to the chiasmus of the classical poetry, the style of identical writing with a change in a single letter, allusions in writing, etymology, and the use of related words in figures of speech, such as metaphors and similes etc. You will notice all these writing styles and skills present in this compilation of his.

There is no doubt that this compilation of poetry written by him is a successful attempt in gathering the necessary styles to compose Na'at in the praise of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, Who is indeed the greatest in the creation. In the field of composing Na'ats in the love of Rasool e Kareem ﷺ, if Huzoor Aala Hazrat رحمہ علیہ is addressed as the Allama Jaami, or Allama Buseeri or as the Has'saan of the era, then this would not be an exaggeration. His compositions hold a unique distinction when compared to the compositions of other poets.

There is no doubt about Aala Hazrat Azeem ul Barkat رحمہ علیہ being an expert and masterful poet. He had amazing authority over the language and language style. With the exception of Urdu and Farsi, he was also an expert in the native languages. The gist of all this is that, the splendour in the Na'atiya Shaa'iri of Imam Ahle Sunnat Imam Ahmed Raza Khan رحمہ علیہ is that, while gathering all the literal and other skills of Na'at writing, he is able to gather in just two poetic lines, those splendours of Sayyid e Aalam Mahboob e Akram ﷺ which have been spread out over a vast ocean of Qur'anic Verses, Ahadith, Athaar, Tafseer and Annotations, as if gathering an ocean into a jar, and the one who listens to his couplets and the one who reads them, ecstatically proclaims,

Mulk e Sukhan Ki Shaahi Tum Ko **RAZA** Musal'lam
Jis Simt Aa Gaye Ho, Sik'kay Bitha Diye Haiñ

O Raza! As The King Of The Poetic Realm, You Are Indisputably Established,
Whichever Route You Chartered, Your Impressive Stamp You Established

Sarkaar Aala Hazrat Imam Ahmed Raza Khan Muhad'dith e Bareilvi عليه الرحمة is indeed a great king of the Poetic Realm. This mastery afforded to him is one which is proven and preserved. Leave alone our own, even the opposition are forced to accept and acknowledge his expertise in Fiqh, and in other sciences of knowledge, because scores of his writings which flow with knowledge and wisdom, have impressed a seal on the hearts of the people. When a person looks only at one faculty or one aspect of his writings in a particular science, then on observing this work of his, compared to other works in that science, the reader is left amazed with his hand on his mouth in awe, while examining his expertise, his experience in providing oceans of proof and evidence to strengthen his claim, and his presentation of fluent and eloquent discussions on the said subject. When one observes this amazing flow and the eloquence and pure style in which the words flow, he has no other option but to acknowledge this, by saying,

Goonj-Goonj Ut'thay Haiñ Naghmaat e **RAZA** Se Bostaañ
Kyuñ Na Ho, Kis Phool Ki Mid-hat Me Waa Minqaar Hai

Through The Melodious Poems Of Raza, The Gardens Are Reverberating,
And Why Shouldn't It Be So, When The Exalted Flower's Praises He Is Chirping?

And then, at times in the words of Imam e Ahle Sunnat, one proclaims,

Yahi Kehti Hai Bulbul e Baagh e Jinaañ
Ke **Raza** Ki Tarah Ko-ee Sehr Bayaañ
Nahiñ Hind Me Waasif e Shaah e Huda
Mujhe Shawkhi e Tab' e **RAZA** Ki Qasam

In Paradise The Nightingales Are Chirping In Delight,
Like Raza, A Magical Poet With Such Eloquent Insight
In India There Is None Who Praises The Nabi With Such Delight,
I Pronounce An Oath By Raza's Heartfelt Enthusiasm And Delight

The acceptance which the Na'atiya Kalaams of Aala Hazrat Imam Ahle Sunnat Mujad'did e Deen o Millat Imam Ahmed Raza Khan Muhad'dith e Bareilvi علیہ الرحمہ have achieved, is one which is second to none. In brief, you will find that the Ulama and Researchers in the Muslim world are doing research on the works and writings of Aala Hazrat علیہ الرحمہ on a global scale. In the list of those famous and popular Ulama who are working on the works of Huzoor Aala Hazrat علیہ الرحمہ in the English language, is one reputable name who is an embodiment of knowledge and sincerity, Naashir e Maslak e Aala Hazrat, Khalifa e Huzoor Taajush Shariah wa Huzoor Muhad'dith e Kabeer, Hazrat Allama Mufti Muhammad Afthab Cassim Razvi Saaheb قبلہ دام ظلہ علینا, who is the founder and head of Imam Mustafa Raza Research Centre, Overport, Durban, South Africa, and who is very outstanding and who is at the top of that list in this present time.

Many Ulama and Great Scholars have written on Aala Hazrat (i.e. on Razviyaat), and many are doing so even today, but the manner, style and devotion with which this sincere and devoted personality, the fresh breeze in the garden of knowledge, and a great flag-bearer of Maslak e Aala Hazrat, Hazrat Allama Mufti Muhammad Afthab Cassim Saaheb Razvi Qibla is carrying out this task in this present day and age, is a unique and a distinct one. He has given so much of attention to such knowledgeable discussions, subjects, books and periodicals related to Razviyaat, that in doing so he has brought these works into the English language in a very pure and simple manner, which makes it very easy to understand for even the laymen of the Ahle Sunnat, and this was the need and requirement of this present era.

Even before this, some of the Na'ats from Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish were translated into numerous world languages, which included English, Arabic, Farsi etc. which are all beneficial in their place, but the speed and beauty with which Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish Volume One and Volume Two have been translated and transliterated in such a simple and beautiful manner, and in such a short space of time by Huzoor Afthab e Millat is an outstanding achievement and indeed deserving of praise and recommendation.

Not only did he translate the Urdu verses of the Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish, but he has also presented a proper transliteration, with its proper meanings as well in the English language, and this is proof of the vastness of the works that the respected translator goes through to fulfill this task. This is yet another amazing and distinct task which has been fulfilled by him, which will benefit even the future generations, who will remember this work always.
This humble servant and writer of this article, was blessed with the good fortune and blessing of reading through both volumes thoroughly from the beginning to the end. I truly enjoyed reading the different styles, genres and rhymes which he used in this English translation, and I have complete hope that the readers will gather the knowledge and thought provoking true pearls which are present in it.

Finally, I must congratulate Hazrat Saaheb Qibla on the completion of this noble task, and I make Dua that through the Blessings of His Beloveds, Almighty Allah keeps Mufti Saaheb Qibla and his family well and I pray that all his efforts, especially this noble work, is accepted by both the laymen and the elite alike. آمین یا رب العالمین بجاہ سید المرسلین صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم

Seeker of Duas

-Mohammad Quaiser Ali Razvi Misbahi

Imam Masjid e Khalid
Khaadim Amjadi Darul Ifta
Chatsworth, Durban, South Africa
10th Safar 1443 Hijri

TRANSLATOR'S NOTE

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

نحمدہ و نصلی علی رسولہ الکریم

All Praise is due to Almighty Allah, The Rab'b Of the entire creation. Peace, Blessings, Benedictions and Salutations upon Our Beloved Nabi Muhammad Mustafa ﷺ, Who is the Greatest and the Most Exalted in Allah's Creation, Whose nation is the greatest Of all nations, whose Station is the Most Exalted Station, Whose Banner is the Banner Of Praise and Veneration, in Whose Beauty and Radiance is the Greatest Manifestation, Whose Journey is the Exalted Ascension, Whose Vision Of Distinction was Blessed with The Divine Vision, Whose Supplication is the Greatest Supplication, and through Whose Grand Intercession the believers will blissfully enter the Gardens Of Salvation.

Peace and Blessings upon His ﷺ Noble Family, who are The Arks Of Salvation, and upon His ﷺ Illustrious Companions, who are the Radiant Stars Of Guidance and True Direction. Peace and Blessings upon the Taabi'een, the Tab e Taabi'een and the Awliya e Kaamileen, who are Galaxies Of mystical information, especially the King Of The Spiritual Nation, The Falcon Of Spiritual Aviation, Ghaus Al Azam Hazrat Sayyid Shaykh Abdul Qaadir Jilaani رضی اللہ عنہ who is the Manifestation Of the Beloved's ﷺ Manifestation, and upon the King Of the generation, Sayyidi Sultan ul Hind Khwaja Mu'eenud'deen Chishti رضی اللہ عنہ the pride Of the Mystical Station, and upon the one in whose name is Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish, the Gardens Of Salvation, who is the slayer Of the deviants and their deviant mission, the Muhad'dith, the Mufas'sir, the Philosopher, the mathematician, the one absorbed in The Beloved Rasool's Profound Love and Affection, The Imam Of True Love and Affection, the Grand Mujad'did Of the Nation, Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Ash Shah Imam Ahmed Raza Khan Qaadiri Barakaati رضی اللہ عنہ the Defender Of The Grand Prophetic Station, and the protector Of the Imaan Of the entire Muslim nation.

Peace and Blessings upon all those who follow the way Of the pious congregation, the path Of the Ahle Sunnat which is the path to salvation, and recognised in this day and age as Maslak e Aala Hazrat, which is the Mission Of The Beloved Nabi's True Love and Veneration.

After having attempted the translations Of Safina e Bakhshish and Saamaan e Bakhshish, I received many requests to translate the Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish into English in a poetic style. I hesitated in this regard due to the intensity and the depth Of the Kalaams written by Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Imam Ahle Sunnat رضی اللہ عنہ. However, my beloved colleagues and some Ulama insisted that I attempt this noble task, so I put my trust in Almighty Allah and His Most Beloved Rasool ﷺ and with the Karam Of my Masha'ikh, I attempted the translation Of all the roughly ninety-seven Urdu Kalaams in volume one and volume two Of Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish and Alhamdu Lillah I managed to complete this noble task within two months, translating in my spare time and when I was not engrossed in other projects.

The Farsi Kalaams needed more time and attention and will require notes etc. so I have not included them in this translation. I will In'sha Allah attempt them in the future, or if anyone else does so, then it is their share Of virtue.

Alhamdu Lillah, on this blessed occasion Of Urs e Aala Hazrat 1443-2021, by the Grace Of Almighty Allah, The Mercy Of Sayyiduna Rasoolullah ﷺ and blessings Of the Awliya and Masha'ikh, especially my Beloved Shaykh e Kaamil Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah رضی اللہ عنہ and my mentor Sultan ul Fuqaha Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Hazrat Allama Mufti Zia ul Mustafa Qaadiri ﷺ, and the Duas Of the Beloved son Of my Murshid e Kareem, Qaa'id e Millat Hazrat Allama Mufti Asjad Raza Khan ﷺ, and the blessings Of my beloved parents, you have before you an attempted translation and transliteration Of **'Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish'**, which is the world renowned bouquet Of Na'ats and Manqabats composed by Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Imam Ahle Sunnat Ash Shah Imam Ahmed Raza Khan Qaadiri Barkaati رضی اللہ عنہ, which I have named **'The Gardens Of Salvation'.**

You will find that like in my attempted translation Of Safina e Bakhshish and Saamaan e Bakhshish, I have attempted in Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish as well to present the essence Of the meanings and interpretations Of the verses written by Sayyidi Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ in a poetic style, and in doing so, I have attempted to the best Of my ability to keep the flow and the essence Of the Urdu Kalaam alive in the translation. It must be noted that this is not a direct literal translation, but rather an explanatory translation Of Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish.

Like in Saamaan e Bakhshish and Safina e Bakhshish, it must be further noted that some Of the Kalaams even when translated are difficult to completely understand as they hold deep mystical and knowledgeable secrets and very strong points Of Aqaa'id. I have done my best to simplify the translations, but the reader may still require the need Of an Aalim to explain many Of the finer details Of some Of these Kalaams.

I would firstly like to thank Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Hazrat Allama Mufti Zia ul Mustafa Qaadiri Amjadi Qibla, and Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat Hazrat Allama Mufti Muhammad Asjad Raza Qaadiri Qibla for their inspiring words and Duas.

I must also thank Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Abu Yusuf Mohammed Qaadiri Razvi Azhari, Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Mohammed Shahid Raza Saaheb Qaadiri Razvi Misbahi, Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Aashiq Husain Saaheb Qaadiri Razvi, Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Arif Barkaati and Hazrat Allama Mufti Zaahid Husain Qaadiri Amjadi for their support, encouragement, and for those who have given their write-ups.

I would also like to place on record my special thanks as always to Aalim e Nabeel Hazrat Allama Maulana Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi for always being available to proofread my work and for making valuable suggestions to this book, and for his kind words Of encouragement. Hazrat Maulana Shakeel Saaheb is always ready and willing to partake in the work Of Maslak and happily agrees to go through my work, even though he is already very much occupied.

I want to also place on record my special thanks to Hazrat Maulana Mufti Quaiser Ali Razvi Misbahi who read through the entire book especially the Urdu transliteration word by word, and made very valuable suggestions, and almost daily encouraged me to complete this blessed task. I pray through the Sadqa Of Nabi Kareem ﷺ that Almighty Allah blesses all our Ulama with prosperity in Deen and Duniya. Aameen.

I must place on record my sincere thanks and appreciation to Brother Rukhsar Hussain Qaadiri Amjadi (Birmingham, UK), Brother Faheem Moosa Qaadiri Razvi (Gweru, Zimbabwe), and Maulana Ahmed Sabir Suliman Qaadiri Razvi for their input in reading through the document.

I would also like to thank Aashiq e Taajush Shariah Brother Shahbaz Raza Qaadiri Razvi (India) for designing the beautiful cover for this book and Hamdard e Qaum o Millat Haji Mohammed Ali Guman Qaadiri Razvi (Noori Masjid Amsterdam), Janaab Badr Al Husain (Luton), Janaab Asif Majeed (Luton), Brother Aamir Shahbaz (Norway), Haji Atif Raza (Malawi), Haji Junaid Raza (Malawi) and all my other well-wishers for their moral support as always during this project. I must also thank Bulbul e Baagh e Raza Alhaj Rafique Raza Qaadiri whom I talked with regarding certain couplets which were differently written in different editions, due to him being in the habit of reciting the Kalaams of Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ, and due to him having numerous editions of Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish in his library.

I must also thank all the staff and well-wishers Of Imam Mustafa Raza Research Centre especially Brother Zaheer Hoosen and Haji Mahomed Amod and all others who have assisted in any way possible during this noble project. Last but not least, I must thank my wife and children for their support and patience, during the lengthy hours I spend working.

It is my sincere Dua that Almighty Allah through the Wasila Of Nabi Kareem ﷺ blesses us all with firmness in Imaan and sincerity in A'maal. I pray that Almighty Allah grants all our Masha'ikh especially Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer ﷺ and Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat ﷺ long life, and may their shade remain over our heads forever.

I pray that this humble effort is accepted in the Court Of Almighty Allah and that it will serve as a means Of benefit to the Aashiqaan e Mustafa ﷺ. Aameen.

Kaam Wo Le Lijiye Tum Ko Jo Raazi Kare
Theek Ho Naam e RAZA Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Such Virtuous Work, Please Take From Me
By Which You Are Happy And Pleased With Me

So That The Name 'Raza' May Perfectly Suit Me,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Sag e Mufti e Azam

-Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori

Imam Mustafa Raza Research Centre
Durban, South Africa

Waah Kya Jood o Karam
He Shah e Bat'ha Tera

Waah! Kya Jood o Karam Hai Shah e Bat'ha Tera
'Nahiñ' Sunta Hee Nahiñ Maangne Waala Tera

Wow, O Meccan King! How Amazing Is Your Kindness & Generosity
The One Who Seeks From You, Neither Hears 'No' Nor Any Negativity

Dhaare Chalte Haiñ Ataa Ke Wo Hai Qatrah Tera
Taare Khilte Haiñ Sakha Ke Wo Hai Zar'rah Tera

From A Single Drop Of Your Blessings, Flow Waves Of Grand Generosity
From A Single Speck Of Your Consecrations, Glow Stars Of Generosity

Faiz Hai Ya Shah e Tasneem Niraala Tera
Aap Pyaasoñ Ke Tajas'sus Me Hai Darya Tera

O King Of The Heavenly River Tasneem, Unique Is Your Magnanimity
You Are The Ocean Of Blessings, Seeking To Aid & Quench The Thirsty

Aghniya Palte Haiñ Dar Se Wo Hai Baara Tera
Asfiyah Chalte Haiñ Sar Se Wo Hai Rasta Tera

Even The Wealthy Thrive At Your Court, From There All Receive This Charity
The Pure Hearted Ones Walk Your Path, On Their Heads, With Humility

Farsh Waale Teri Shaukat Ka 'Uloo Kya Jaaneñ
Khusrawa Arsh Pe Ur'ta Hai Pharera Tera

How Will The Earthly Beings, Comprehend Your Eminence And Sublimity
When High Above The Arsh, Flies The Banner Of Your Splendour And Royalty

Aasmaañ Khwaan, Zameeñ Khwaan, Zamaana Mehmaan
Saahib e Khaana Laqab Kis Ka Hai? Tera, Tera

The Sky Is A Spread, The Earth Is A Spread, Every Era Is Your Guest In Reality
Whose Title Is 'The Universal Host'? It Is Yours In Reality, It Is Yours In Reality

Me To Maalik Hee Kahunga Ke Ho Maalik Ke Habeeb
Yaani Mahboob O Muhib Me Nahiñ Mera Tera

As The Master I Will Refer To You, For You Are The Beloved Of The Almighty
In The Beloved & He Who Loves Him, There Is No Mine & Yours In Reality

Tere Qadmoñ Me Jo Haiñ Ghair Ka Munh Kya Dekheñ
Kaun Nazroñ Pe Cha'rhe Dekh Ke Talwa Tera

To Look At Any Other, Those In Your Sacred Feet, Have No Necessity
Who Can Look Better To Those, Who Have Seen Your Sacred Sole's Beauty?

Behr e Saa-il Ka Huñ Saa-il Na Kunweñ Ka Pyaasa
Khud Bujha Jaaye Kaleja Mera Cheenta Tera

Neither Do I Seek The Well, Nor Do I Desire The Ocean Of Plenty
Your One Splash Itself Will Extinguish My Passion, So Thirsty

Chor Haakim Se Chupa Karte Haiñ Yaañ Uske Khilaaf,
Tere Daaman Me Chupay Chor Anowkha Tera

Criminals Always Try To Evade The Authorities, But Here It Is To The Contrary
In The Shade Of Your Mercy The Criminals Hide; Such Is Your Individuality

Aankheñ Thandi Hoñ Jigar Taaze Hoñ Jaaneñ Seyraab
Sach'che Sooraj Wo Dil Aara Hai Ujaala Tera

To Our Eyes And Senses Grant Comfort, Grant Our Souls Tranquility
O Truly Glowing Sun! It Is Your Radiance Which Grants The Heart Luminosity

Dil ‘Abas Khauf Se Pat’ta Sa Ura Jaata Hai
Pal’lah Halka Sahi Bhaari Hai Bharosa Tera

Needlessly My Heart Is Floating, Like A Leaf In Complete Anxiety
Though My Deeds On The Scale Are Weightless, I Have Faith In Your Authority

Ek Me Kya Mere Isyaañ Ki Haqeeqat Kitni
Mujh Se Sau Laakh Ko Kaafi Hai Ishaara Tera

It Is Not Just Me, And If You Look At My Sins What Is Their Reality?
For Millions Like Me, Your Blessed Gesture Will Get Us Amnesty

Muft Paala Tha Kabhi Kaam Ki Aadat Na Pa’ree
Ab ‘Amal Poochte Haiñ Haa-e Nikam’ma Tera

A Free Life We Had, We Did Not Bother To Serve With Sincerity
O Worthless Ones! They Are Now Asking You For Accountability

Tere Tukroñ Se Palay Ghayr Ki Thokar Pe Na Daal
Jhirkiyaañ Khaa-eñ Kahaañ Ch’hor Ke Sadqa Tera

Leave Us Not At The Feet Of Strangers, For We Survive Your Generosity
What Need To Be Chastised By Others, By Leaving Your Blessed Charity

Khwaar O Bimaar O Khatawaar O Gunahgaar Huñ Me
Raafe O Naafe O Shaafe Laqab Aaqa Tera

O My Beloved Master! I Am Ashamed, Sick, Sinful And Guilty
Your Titles Are The Alleviator, The Benefactor & The Grand Intermediary

Meri Taqdeer Buri Ho To Bhali Kar De Ke Hai
Mahw e Isbaat Ke Daftar Pe Karora Tera

If Wretched Is My Destiny, Then Make It Good, For Such Is Your Authority
For Erasing And Recording What Is In The Register, Is In Your Authority

Tu Jo Chaahe To Abhi Meyl Mere Dil Ke Dhuleñ
Ke Khuda Dil Nahiñ Karta Kabhi Meyla Tera

If You Wish, Then Immediately You Will Cleanse My Sinful Heart's Impurity
For Allah Never Allows Your Pure Heart To Be Affected By Impurity

Kis Ka Munh Takiye Kahaañ Jaaiye Kis Se Kahiye
Tere Hee Qadmoñ Me Mit't Jaaye Ye Paala Tera

At Whom Should I Look, Where Do I Go, To Whom Do I Mention My Inability
At Your Sacred Feet, May The One Raised By You, Die Attaining Finality

Tu Ne Islam Diya Tu Ne Jama'at Me Liya
Tu Kareem Ab Ko-ee Phirta He 'Atiy'yah Tera

You Granted Us Islam, You Included Us In Your Assembly Of Integrity
How Will Your Bequests Be Lost, When You Are The Master Of Generosity

Maut Sunta Huñ Sitam Talkh Hai Zahra Ba Naab,
Kaun Laa De Mujhe Talwoñ Ka Ghasaalah Tera

Death I Have Heard, Is Scary And Bitter, Causing Teeth To Sweat In Anxiety
Who Will Bring For Me Your Ablution Water, To Grant Me Immunity

Door Kya Jaaiye Badkaar Pe Kaisi Guzre
Tere Hee Dar Pe Maray Be-kas O Tanha Tera

How Can I Go Far Away, How Can This Sinner Face Such Calamity
May Your Destitute And Lonely Slave, Die At Your Court With Integrity

Tere Sadqe Mujhe Ek Boond Bahut He Teri
Jis Din Ach'choñ Ko Milay Jaam Chalakta Tera

Through Your Blessings, Even A Single Drop From You Will Be Plenty
On The Day When The Pious Will Drink From The Flowing Goblet Of Purity

Haram O Taiba O Baghdad Jidhar Kije Nigaah
Jowt Parti He Teri Noor Hai Chanta Tera

Whether We Look Towards The Kaa'ba, Madina Or Baghdad, In Reality
There Descends Your Radiant Showers, Such Is Your Grand Luminosity

Teri Sarkaar Me Laata He **RAZA** Us Ko Shafee'
Jo Mera Ghaus He Awr Laadla Beta Tera

In Your Exalted Court Raza Presents Him As An Intermediary
Who Is My Ghaus, And Your Beloved Son In Ancestry

Waah! Kya Martaba
Ay GhausHe Baala Tera

Waah! Kya Martaba Ay Ghaus Hai Baala Tera
Oonche Oonchoñ Ke Saroñ Se Qadam Aa'la Tera

Wow! O Ghaus, Your Status Is Indeed So Exalted
Above The Heads Of The Super Elite, Are Your Feet, So Exalted

Sar Bhala Kya Ko-ee Jaane Ke He Kaisa Tera
Awliya Maltay Haiñ Aankheñ Wo He Talwa Tera

How Then Will Anyone Understand The Status Of Your Head, So Exalted
When The Awliya Rub Their Eyes On The Soles Of Your Feet, So Exalted

Kya Dabay Jis Pe Himaayat Ka Ho Panjah Tera
Sher Ko Khatre Me Laata Nahiñ Kut'ta Tera

Why Should The One Upon Whom Is Your Hand, Feel Defeated
When Even By A Lion, Your Dog Is Not Intimidated

Tu Husaini Hasani Kyuñ Na Muhiy'yud'deeñ Ho
Ay Khidhr Majma' e Bahrain Hai Chashma Tera

How Can You Not Be The Reviver Of Deen, To Hasnain You Are Connected
O Our Khidhr! Your Fountain Is From The Blending Of Both Oceans, Exalted

Qasmeñ De-De Ke Khilaata Hai Pilaata Hai Tujhe
Pyaara Allah Tera Chaahane Waala Tera

When Feeding You & Clothing You, He Gives You His Oath, Most Exalted
O Beloved! You Are Blessed With The Love Of Allah, Most Exalted

Mustafa Ke Tan e Be Saaye Ka Saaya Dekha
Jis Ne Dekha Meri Jaan Jalwa e Zaiba Tera

He Has Seen The Shadow Of The Shadowless Body, Of Mustafa The Exalted
Whoever Saw My Beloved, Your Beautiful Manifestation, Illuminated

Ibn e Zahra Ko Mubaarak Ho ‘Aroos e Qudrat
Qaadiri Paa-eñ Tasad’duq Mere Dulha Tera

Glad Tidings To The Descendant Of Zahra, The Groom Of Power, Celebrated
O My Groom! May We Qaadiris Always Attain Your Blessings, Unlimited

Kyuñ Na Qaasim Ho Ke Tu Ibn e Abil Qaasim Hai
Kyuñ Na Qaadir Ho Ke Mukhtaar Hai Baba Tera

Why Shouldn’t You Distribute, You Are The Son Of Abul Qaasim, The Exalted
Why Wouldn’t You Be Powerful, When Your Ancestor Is The Legislator, Exalted

Nabawi Meenh ‘Alawi Fasl Batooli Gulshan
Hasani Phool Husaini Hai Mahakna Tera

From Nabawi Rains & Maula Ali’s Yield, You Are A Faatimi Garden, Scented
O Flower Of Imam Hasan, Through Imam Husain You Are Indeed Scented

Nabawi Zil Alawi Burj Batooli Manzil
Hasani Chaand Husaini Hai Ujaala Tera

The Nabawi Reflection, The Alawi Fortress & Faatimi Destination, The Elevated
O Moon Of Imam Hasan, From Imam Husain Your Radiance Is Illuminated

Nabawi Khur ‘Alawi Koh Batooli Ma’dan
Hasani La’al Husaini He Tajal’la Tera

The Nabawi Sun, The Alawi Mountain, The Faatimi Mine, Unrestricted
You Are The Hasani Gem, From You, The Husaini Glow Is Emitted

Bahr O Bar Shahr O Qura Sahl O Hazan Dasht O Chaman
Kaun Se Chak Pe Pahunchta Nahiñ Da’wa Tera

On Sea & Land, Towns & Villages, Rocky & Soft, Deserts & Gardens Scented
Which Place On Earth Is It, To Which Your Message Is Not Transmitted

Husn e Niyyat Ho Khata Phir Kabhi Karta Hee Nahiñ
Aazmaaya Hai Yagaana Hai Dogaana Tera

If We Do So With A Pure Intention, We Will Not Go Wrong Or Be Diverted
The Unique Blessings In Your Two Raka'at Salaatul Asraar Is Always Accepted

'Arz e Ahwaal Ki Pyaasoñ Me Kahaañ Taab Magar
Aankheñ Ay Abr e Karam Takti Haiñ Rasta Tera

Where Do The Thirsty Have The Courage, To Have Their Cases Presented,
But Eyes Are Searching, As The Arrival Of The Generous Cloud Is Anticipated

Maut Nazdeek Gunaahoñ Ki Taheñ Meyl Ke Khowl
Aa Baras Jaa Ke Naha Dho Le Ye Pyaasa Tera

Death Is Near, Loads Of Sins, Covered In Sinful Grime, Have Accumulated
Come And Shower Us With Your Rains, So That The Thirsty Are Rejuvenated

Aab Aamad Wo Kahe Awr Me Tayam'mum Bar Khaast
Musht Khaak Apni Ho Awr Noor Ka Ahla Tera

When He Said, The Water Is Here, My Tayam'mum Is Now Void, I Stated
I Am Just A Handful Of Sand, By Your Torrent Of Light, I Am Illuminated

Jaan To Jaate Hee Jaayegi Qiyaamat Ye Hai
Ke Yahaañ Marne Pe T'ehra Hai Nazaara Tera

It Feels Like Qiyaamat, As On Its Fixed Time My Soul Will Be Separated,
Now Only After I Die, I Will Get To See Your Vision, For Which I Have Waited

Tujh Se Dar, Dar Se Sag, Awr Sag Se Hai Mujh Ko Nisbat
Meri Gardan Me Bhi Hai Door Ka Dawra Tera

To Your The Doorpost, To It The Dog, And To Your Dog I Am Connected
On My Neck As Well, Your Extended Leash, Is Firmly Connected

Is Nishaani Ke Jo Sag Haiñ Nahiñ Maare Jaate
Hashr Tak Mere Gale Me Rahe Pat'ta Tera

The Dogs Bearing This Emblem, Are Not Euthanised Or Executed
Until The Day Of Reckoning, To My Neck, May It Remain Connected

Meri Qismat Ki Qasam Khaa-eñ Sagaan e Baghdad
Hind Me Bhi Huñ To Deta Rahuñ Pehra Tera

Even The Dogs Of Baghdad Take Oaths On My Destiny, So Consecrated
For Even While Living In India, I Ensure That Your Station Is Protected

Teri Izzat Ke Nisaar Ay Mere Ghayrat Waale
Aah! Sad Aah Ke Yuñ Khwaar Ho Barda Tera

Upon Your Honour May I Be Sacrificed, O Noble, O Venerated
As Your Slave And Servant, Why Then Should I Be Humiliated

Bad Sahi, Chor Sahi, Mujrim O Naakaara Sahi
Ay Wo Kaisa Hee Sahi Hai To Kareema Tera

If I Am A Sinner, A Thief, A Criminal Or Worthless And Berated
O My Generous Master, However I May Be, To You I Am Sincerely Devoted

Mujh Ko Ruswa Bhi Agar Ko-ee Kahega To Yuñhi
Ke Wohi Na, Wo **RAZA** Banda e Ruswa Tera

Even If Someone Brands Me As Disgraced And Humiliated
They Will Still Say, It Is Your Servant Raza, Who Is Humiliated

Haiñ **RAZA**! Yuñ Na Bilak Tu Nahiñ Jay'yid To Na Ho
Sayyid e Jay'yid e Har Dahr Hai Maula Tera

Settle Down Raza! Stop Weeping In Despair, So What If You Are Not Exalted
Of The Virtuous In Every Era, Your Master Is Their Leader, Celebrated

Fakhr e Aaqa Me **RAZA** Awr Bhi Ik Nazm e Rafee'
Chal Likha Laa-eñ Thana Khwaanoñ Me Chehra Tera

In The Honour Of Your Master, O Raza, Pen Yet Another Ode Exalted
And Have Your Face Included Amongst Those Who Have Praised Him, Elated

Tu He Wo Ghaus Ke
Har Ghaus He Shaida Tera

Tu He Wo Ghaus Ke Har Ghaus Hai Shaida Tera
Tu He Wo Ghays Ke Har Ghays Hai Pyaasa Tera

You Are That Ghaus, That Every Ghaus, Is Devoted In Your Loyalty
You Are That Blessed Rain For Whom, Every Shower Is Thirsty

Sooraj Agloñ Ke Chamakte Thay Chamak Kar Doobe
Ufuq e Noor Pe Hai Mahr Hamesha Tera

The Sun Of All The Past Saints Shone & After Glowing, They Set Swiftly
While On The Horizon Of Light, Your Sun Is Forever Glowing Brightly

Murgh Sab Bolte Haiñ Bol Ke Chup Rehte Haiñ
Haañ Aseel Aik Nawa Sanj Rahega Tera

The Roosters Of All Crow, And After Crowing They Relax Silently
However Your Rooster With Strong Pedigree, Will Continue To Crow Loudly

Jo Wali Qabl Thay Ya Ba'ad Huwe Ya Honge
Sab Adab Rakhte Haiñ Dil Me Mere Aaqa Tera

The Walis Before & After You, And Those Who Will Follow Successively
In Their Hearts, O My Master, They All Honour You With Dignity

Ba Qasam Kehte Haiñ Shahaan e Sarifeen o Hareem
Ke Huwa Hai Na Wali Ho Ko-ee Hamta Tera

Swearing Oaths, The Kings Of Sarifeen & Hareem Proclaim Clearly
Neither Has There Been, Nor Will There Be, A Wali Like You, Equally

Tujh Se Awr Dahar Ke Aqtaab Se Nisbat Kaisi
Qutb Khud Kaun He, Khaadim Tera Chela Tera

How Can There Be A Comparison Between You & The Earthly Qutb Directly
Who Is The Qutb? He Is Your Servant And Your Devotee, Personally

Saare Aqtaab Jahaañ Karte Haiñ Kaa'be Ka Tawaaf
Kaa'ba Karta Hai Tawaaf e Dar e Waala Tera

All The Mystics Of The World, Circumambulate The Kaa'ba Respectively
But The Kaa'ba Circumambulates Your Exalted Court, Respectably

Awr Parwaane Haiñ Jo Hote Haiñ Kaa'be Pe Nisaar
Sham'a Ek Tu Hai Ke Parwaana Hai Kaa'ba Tera

Others Are Like Moths, Who Sacrifice Themselves At The Kaa'ba Hurriedly
You Are That Matchless Flame, In Whom The Kaa'ba Is Absorbed Completely

Shajr e Sarw Sahi Kis Ke Ugaa-e Tere
Ma'rifat Phool Sahi Kis Ka Khilaaya Tera

Like The Upright Cypress, It Was You, Who Planted The Trees Of Spirituality
It Was You Who Provided The Flower Of Mysticism, Nourishing Us Spiritually

Tu Hai Nausha Baraati Hai Ye Saara Gulzaar
Laayi Hai Fasl e Saman Goondh Ke Sehra Tera

You Are The Groom, This Entire Worldly Garden Is A Procession, So Cheery
The Spring Bloom Of Jasmines, Brought A Bridal Garland, Made Beautifully

Daaliyañ Jhoomti Haiñ Raqs e Khushi Josh Pe Hai
Bulbuleñ Jhoolti Haiñ Gaati Haiñ Sehra Tera

All The Twigs Are Twirling And Swaying In Delight, Ecstatically
As The Nightingales Swing On Them, Singing The Nuptial Poem, Sweetly

Geet Kaliyoñ Ki Chatak Ghazleñ Hazaaroñ Ki Chehak
Baagh Ke Saazoñ Me Bajta Hai Taraana Tera

Tunes Of Blooming Buds, Odes Of Love & Chirping Can Be Heard Abundantly
In The Instruments Of The Garden, Your Tunes Are Playing, Naturally

Saf e Har Shajrah Me Hoti Hai Salaami Teri
Shaakheñ Jhuk-Jhuk Ke Baja Laati Haiñ Mujra Tera

Every Row Of Trees Salutes You, Bowing Courteously
As They Humbly Lower Their Branches, Honouring You, Respectfully

Kis Gulistaañ Ko Nahiñ Fasl e Bahaari Se Niyaz
Kaun Se Silsile Me Faiz Na Aaya Tera

Which Garden Has Not Received Your Spring Blossoms, So Lovely?
In Which Mystical Chain, Have Your Blessings Not Descended, Spiritually!

Nahiñ Kis Chaand Ki Manzil Me Tera Jalwa e Noor
Nahiñ Kis Aa-ine Ke Ghar Me Ujaala Tera

In Which Phase Of The Moon, Are Your Rays Not Glowing Radiantly
Which Crystal Palace Is Not Glowing, Due To Your Luminosity

Raaj Kis Shehr Me Karte Nahiñ Tere Khud'daam
Baaj Kis Nahr Se Leta Nahiñ Darya Tera

Is There Any City, Where Your Devotees Are Not In The Position Of Authority?
Is There Any Stream, Which Is Not Your Grand River's Tributary?

Mazra e Chisht O Bukhara O Iraq O Ajmer
Kaun Se Kisht Pe Barsa Nahiñ Jhaala Tera

Be It The Meadows Of Chisht, Bukhara, Iraq, Or Ajmer City
Which Of The Sown Fields, Have Not Received Your Rains Of Mercy?

Awr Mahboob Haiñ Haañ, Par Sabhi Yaksaañ To Nahiñ
Yuñ To Mahboob He Har Chaahane Waala Tera

There Are Many Beloveds Indeed, But They Are Not Positioned Equally
Nonetheless, Every Beloved Of Yours, Is A Beloved, Most Definitely

Is Ko Sau Fard Sarapa Ba Faraghat Orheñ
Tang Ho Kar Jo Utarne Ko Ho Neema Tera

A Hundred Mystical Men Can Garb Themselves Very Comfortably
In Your Distributed Spiritual Robe, Which Was Fitting You So Tightly

Gardaneñ Jhuk Ga-eeñ Sar Bich Gaye Dil Laut Gaye
Kashf e Saaq Aaj Kahaañ Ye To Qadam Tha Tera

Necks Were Humbly Lowered, Heads Bowed & Hearts Quivered Intensely
The Divine Manifestation Is Not Today, This Is Your Sacred Foot's Authority

Taaj e Firq e 'Urafa Kis Ke Qadam Ko Kahiye
Sar Jisay Baaj Deñ Wo Paa-oñ Hai Kiska Tera

Whose Foot Is Viewed As The Crown, On The Heads Of The Men Of Piety?
It Is Indeed Your Sacred Foot, At Which Their Heads Pay Tribute, Humbly

Sukr Ke Josh Me Jo Haiñ Wo Tujhe Kya Jaaneñ
Khidhr Ke Hosh Se Pooche Ko-ee Rutba Tera

How Can Those Who Are Absorbed In Themselves, Know Your True Reality
Ask The Alertness Of Hazrat Khidhr, Regarding Your Grand Authority

Aadami Apne Hee Ahwaal Pe Karta Hai Qiyaas
Nashay Waaloñ Ne Bhula Sukr Nikaala Tera

A Man Judges Others, Based On His Own Condition And Ability
How Will They Realise Your True Station, While Intoxicated Spiritually

Wo To Chota Hee Kaha Chaahen, Ke Haiñ Zer e Hazeez
Awr Har Awj Se Ooncha Hai Sitaara Tera

Your Rivals Are At The Foot Of A Mountain, So They Allude That You Are Tiny
Whereas Your Star Is Glowing Brightly, Above The Highest Galaxy

Dil e Aa'da Ko Raza Tez Namak Ki Dhun Hai
Ek Zara Awr Chirakta Rahe Khaamah Tera

O Raza! The Enemies Wounded Hearts, Require A Sprinkling Of Salt Intensely
Let Your Pen Continue Sprinkling The Salt, Into Their Wounds, Deeply

Al Amaan Qahr Hai
Ay Ghaus Wo Teekha Tera

Al Amaañ Qahr Hai Ay Ghaus Wo Teekha Tera
Mar Ke Bhi Chain Se Sota Nahiñ Maara Tera

May Allah Protect Us! O Ghaus, Your Fury Is So Frightening
Even In His Grave, The One Struck By You, Remains Forever Suffering

Baadaloñ Se Kahiñ Rukti Hai Karakti Bijli
Dhaaleñ Chant Jaati Haiñ Uth'tha Hai Jo Teygha Tera

Are Clouds Able To Shield Us Against The Bursts Of Lightning?
Shields Are Torn Apart, As You Raise The Blade Of Your Sword, Striking

'Aks Ka Dekh Ke Munh Awr Biphar Jaata Hai
Chaar Aa-ina Ke Bal Ka Nahiñ Neza Tera

On Seeing The Contender, Your Face Becomes Even More Frightening
Even The One Clad In Plated Armour, Is No Match For Your Spear, Striking

Koh Sarmukh Ho To Ek Waar Me Do Par Kaale
Haath Par'ta Hee 'Nahiñ Bhool Ke' Awcha Tera

Even If Your Rival Is A Mountain, In One Strike, Into Two, Will He Be Breaking
Even If You Just Raise Your Hand, You Never Miss That Which You Are Targeting

Is Pe Ye Qahr Ke Ab Chand Mukhaalif Tere
Chaahate Haiñ Ke Ghata Deñ Kahiñ Paaya Tera

And A Further Prejudice, Is That Now, Some Of Your Rivals Are Wanting,
To Somehow Lower Your Status, Which Is So Eminently Manifesting

'Aql Hoti To Khuda Se Na Lara-ee Lete
Ye Ghata-eñ Usay Manzoor Barhaana Tera

If They Had Any Sense, Against Allah They Would Not Be Fighting
While They Attempt To Belittle You, Your Grand Status He Is Raising

وَرَفَعْنَالَكَ ذِكْرَكَ Ka Hai Saaya Tujh Par
Bol Baala He Tera Zikr Hai Ooncha Tera

In You The Shade of, 'We Have Exalted For You Your Zikr' Is Glowing
You Are Always Celebrated, At A Height, Your Remembrance Is Shining

Mit't Gaye Mit'te Haiñ Mit't Jaa-enge A'da Tere
Na Mita Hai Na Mit'ega Kabhi Charcha Tera

Ruined Were They, Ruined They Are, Forever Ruined Your Foes, Are Falling
Never Has Your Eminent Status Diminished, And Never Will It Be Diminishing

Tu Ghataaye Se Kisi Ke Na Ghata Hai Na Ghatay
Jab Barhaa-e Tujhe Allah Ta'aala Tera

Never Were You Belittled, Nor Will You Be Belittled, By Anyone's Belittling
When Your Grand Excellence, Almighty Allah Is Exalting

Sam'm e Qaatil Hai Khuda Ki Qasam Unka Inkaar
Munkir e Fadl e Huzoor Aah! Ye Lik'kha Tera

By Allah! A Deadly Poison It Is, For Those Who Are Refuting
Pitiful Is The Destiny Of Those, Who Oppose My Master's Eminent Standing

Mere Say'yaaf Ke Khanjar Se Tujhe Baak Nahiñ
Cheer Kar Dekhe Ko-ee Aah Kaleja Tera

The Sharp Sword Of My Swordsman, You Act As If You Are Not Fearing,
But If One Looks Deep Within You, Your Organs Can Be Found Trembling

Ibn e Zahra Se Tere Dil Me Haiñ Ye Zahr Bharay
Bal Be Aw Munkir e Be-Baak Ye Zuhra Tera

Due To Enmity Against The Descendant Of Bibi Faatima, Your Heart Is Rotting
The Impudence Which You Show, O Malicious Enemy, Is Appalling

Baaz e Ash-hab Ki Ghulaami Se Ye Aankheñ Phirni
Dekh Ur Jaa-ega Imaan Ka Tota Tera

To Turn Away Adamantly, From The White Falcon's Servitude, Is Demanding
Watch Carefully, As The Parrot Of Your Imaan, Will Soon Be Departing

Shaakh Par Bay'th Ke Jar Kaatne Ki Fikr Me Haiñ
Kahiñ Neecha Na Dikhaaye Tujhe Shajra Tera

You Are Planning To Cut The Roots, While On The Branch You Are Sitting
From This Tree Of Yours, You Will Soon Find Yourself, Disgracefully Falling

Haq Se Bud Ho Ke Zamaane Ka Bhala Banta Hai
Aray Maiñ Khoob Samajhta Huñ Mua'm'ma Tera

You Pretend To Be Virtuous Amongst People, Yet Allah You Are Disobeying
Hey You! I Am Aware Of The Hidden Agenda, Which You Are Concealing

Sag e Dar Qahr Se Dekhe To Bikharta Hai Abhi
Band, Band e Badan Ay Roobah e Duniya Tera

When The Dog Of His Doorpost, Snarls In Rage, You Can Be Seen Fleeing
O Worldly Fox! Every Joint In Your Body, Is Now Fearfully Trembling

Gharz Aaqa Se Karuñ Arz Ke Teri Hai Panaah
Banda Majboor Hai Khaatir Pe Hai Qabza Tera

The Gist Of Everything My Master, Is That Your Protection I Am Seeking
Your Servant Is Bound, For My Heart And Soul You are Controlling

Hukm Naafiz Hai Tera Khaamah Tera Saif Teri
Dam Me Jo Chaahe Kare Daur Hai Shaha Tera

Your Order Is Implemented, Your Pen Is Your Sword, Commanding
In A Moment You May Do As You Wish, For You Are The Reigning King

Jis Ko Lalkaar De Aata To Ulta Phir Jaaye
Jis Ko Chamkaar Le Har Phir Ke Wo Tera, Tera

Rejected Is The One Whom You Threaten, He Is Left Wandering
He Who Attains Your Love, Is Still Yours, Even If He Was Previously Drifting

Kunjiyañ Dil Ki Khuda Ne Tujhe Deeñ Aisi Kar
Ke Ye Seena Ho Muhabbat Ka Khazeena Tera

You Have With You The Keys To The Hearts, This Is By Allah's Bestowing
To Turn My Heart Into A Treasure Trove Of Your Love, Is All That I Am Asking

Dil Pe Kundah Ho Tera Naam Ke Wo Duzd e Rajeem
Ultay Hee Paa-oñ Phiray Dekh Ke Tughra Tera

Upon My Heart Your Name Should Be Engraved, So Striking
On Seeing This Amulet, On His Heels The Cursed Devil Will Be Fleeing

Naz'a Me, Gor Me, Meezaan Pe, Sar e Pul Pe Kahiñ
Na Ch'hutay Haath Se Daamaan e Mu'alla Tera

In My Last Moments, In My Grave, At The Scale, On The Bridge Of Reckoning
I Should Never Let Go; To Your Sacred Spiritual Robe, I Should Be Clinging

Dhoop Mahshar Ki Wo Jaañ Soz Qiyaamat Hai Magar
Mutma-in Huñ Ke Mere Sar Pe Hai Pal'lah Tera

On The Day Of Reckoning, The Intensity Of The Sun Will Be Scorching
But I Am Content, For Above My Head, Your Sacred Robe Is Shielding

Bahjat Is Sir'r Ki Hai Jo Bahjat ul Asraar Me Hai
Ke Falak Waar Mureedoñ Pe Hai Saaya Tera

Glad-tidings Of This Secret, Your 'Bahjat ul Asraar' Is Manifesting
Like The Sky, Over The Heads Of Your Devotees, Your Shade Is Protecting

Ay **RAZA** Cheest e Gham Ar Jumlah Jahaañ Dushman e Tust
Kardah Umm Maa Man e Khud Qibla e Haajaat e Raa

O Raza! Even If The Entire World Is Your Enemy, You Should Not Be Caring
I Have Found My Place Of Refuge; He Is My Relief, Always Assisting

Ham Khaak Haiñ Awr Khaak Hee Maawa He Hamaara

Ham Khaak Haiñ Awr Khaak Hee Maawa Hai Hamaara
Khaaki To Wo Aadam Jade Aa'la Hai Hamaara

Dust We Are, And It Is This Dust Which Is Our Destination
Created From Dust Was Adam, The First Ancestor Of The Human Nation

Allah Hamay Khaak Kare Apni Talab Me
Ye Khaak To Sarkaar Se Tamgha He Hamaara

May Allah Reduce Us To Dust, As We Seek Out His Manifestation
This Dust From Our Master, Is A Royal Seal Of Confirmation

Jis Khaak Pe Rakhte Thay Qadam Sayyid e 'Aalam
Us Khaak Pe Qurbaañ Dil e Shaida Hai Hamaara

That Dust On Which Was Set, The Sacred Feet Of The Leader Of The Creation
Upon That Dust Is Sacrificed My Heart, Which Is Absorbed In His Affection

Kham Ho Gayi Pusht e Falak Is Ta'ane Zameeñ Se
Sun! Ham Pe Madina Hai Wo Rutba Hai Hamaara

The Back Of The Sky Caved In, As The Earth Sarcastically Made This Assertion
Listen! Upon Me Is Madina, Such Is My Exalted Position

Us Ne Laqab e Khaak Shahanshah Se Paaya
Jo Haidar e Qar'raar Ke Maula Hai Hamaara

He Attained From The King Of Kings, 'The Father Of Dust' Appellation
He Is Ali The Valiant Lion, Who Is Our Master, Our Inspiration

Ay Mud-da'iyo! Khaak Ko Tum Khaak Na Samjhe
Is Khaak Me Madfooñ Shah e Batha Hai Hamaara

O Claimants! Do Not Simply Regard Dust, As Dust, In Your Notion
In This Dust The King Of Madina Is Resting, It Is His Sacred Station

Hai Khaak Se Ta'meer Mazaar e Shah e Kaunain
Ma'mur Isi Khaak Se Qiblah Hai Hamaara

From Dust, Is Constructed, The Sacred Shrine Of The King Of The Creation
From This Very Dust Is Constructed The Kaa'ba, Our Qibla Direction

Ham Khaak U'raa-en Ge Jo Wo Khaak Na Paayi
Aabaad **RAZA** Jis Pe Madina He Hamaara

If We Do Not Attain That Sacred Dust, We Will Wander In Deprivation
That Sacred Dust Upon Which Raza, Is Our Madina's Sacred Location

Gham Ho Gaye Be-Shumaar Aaqa

Gham Ho Gaye Be-Shumaar Aaqa
Banda Tere Nisaar Aaqa

My Sorrows Have Become Excessive, My Master
Sacrificed Upon You, Is Your Slave, Submissive, My Master

Bigr'a Jaata Hai Khel Mera
Aaqa! Aaqa! Sanwaar Aaqa

All My Plans Are Failing, As They Become Indecisive, My Master
O My Master! My Master, Adorn & Make Them Effective, My Master

Manjdhaar Pe Aa, Ke Naaw Tooti
De Haath Ke Huñ Maiñ Paar Aaqa

Aid Me In The Storm, My Ship Is Wrecked, I Am Restive My Master
Let Me Reach The Shore, Holding Your Hand, Being Decisive, My Master

Tooti Jaati Hai Peet'h Meri
Lillah Ye Bojh Utaar Aaqa

My Back Is Breaking Due To My Burden Which Is Massive, My Master
For Allah's Sake Remove This Burden Holding Me Captive, My Master

Halka Hai Agar Hamaara Pal'lah
Bhaari Hai Tera Waqaar Aaqa

Even Though Our Deeds On The Scale Are Few & Diminutive, My Master
Your Grand Honour Is Massive And Extensive, My Master

Majboor Haiñ Ham To Fikr Kya Hai
Tum Ko To Hai Ikhtiyaar Aaqa

What Worry Is There If We Are Held Restrictive, My Master
You Have The Authority To Be Completely Decisive, My Master

Me Door Huñ Tum To Ho Mere Paas
Sun Lo Meri Pukaar Aaqa

I May Be Far Away, But Close To Me You Always Live, My Master
So Please Listen To My Plea Which Is Comprehensive, My Master

Mujh Sa Ko-ee Ghamzada Na Hoga
Tum Sa Nahiñ Gham Gusaar Aaqa

Like Me, There May Be None So Depressive, My Master
None But You, Makes Me Feel More Positive, My Master

Girdaab Me Par Ga-ee Hai Kashti
Dooba, Dooba Utaar Aaqa

In A Whirlpool My Ship Has Been Held Captive, My Master
I Am Sinking! I Am Sinking! Save Me, I Am Restive, My Master

Tum Wo, Ke Karam Ko Naaz Tum Se
Me Wo Ke Badee Ko 'Aar Aaqa

Generosity Admires You, For You Are So Impressive, My Master
Whereas I Am Such, That Even Sin Looks At Me Being Negative, My Master

Phir Munh Na Pare Kabhi Khizaañ Ka
De-De Aisi Bahaar Aaqa

May Autumn Not Show Its Face Again, Staying Inactive, My Master
Bless Me With A Such Spring Time, Which Is Exclusive, My Master

Jis Ki Marzi Khuda Na Taale
Mera Hai Wo Naam-Daar Aaqa

You Are Him, Whose Wish Allah Does Not Make Negative, My Master
You Are That Personality, So Renowned And Distinctive, My Master

He Mulk e Khuda Pe Jis Ka Qabza
Mera Hai Wo Kaam-Gaar Aaqa

Over The Kingdom Of Allah Is Your Reign, So Authoritative, My Master
You Are The One Who Fulfils My Every Wish & Initiative, My Master

Soya Kiye Naa-Bakaar Bande
Roya Kiye Zaar, Zaar Aaqa

While Us Worthless Servants Sleep, Completely Inactive, My Master
You Go On Weeping; Towards Us You Are So Sensitive, My Master

Kya Bhool Hai Un Ke Hote Kehlaa-eñ
Duniya Ke Ye Taajedaar Aaqa

While You Are Present, Their Claims Are Destructive, My Master
When The Worldly Kings Regard Themselves Distinctive, My Master

Unke 'Adna Gada Pe Mit't Jaa-eñ
Aise, Aise Hazaar Aaqa

Sacrificed Upon Your Lowest Slave, Should Be Their Objective, My Master
For Thousands Like Them, Are Not As Attractive, My Master

Be Abr e Karam Ke Mere Dhab'bay
'Laa Tagh-Siluhal Bihaar' Aaqa

Without Your Merciful Clouds, My Sinful Stains Are So Massive, My Master
They Cannot Even Be Cleansed By The Ocean, So Extensive, My Master

Itni Rahmat **RAZA** Pe Kar Lo
'La Yaqrabuhul Bawaar' Aaqa

Shower Upon Raza, Your Mercy So Expansive, My Master
So All Calamities Stay Away From Him, Remaining Inactive, My Master

Muhammad Mazhar E Kaamil

Muhammad Mazhar e Kaamil Haiñ Haq Ki Shaan e Izzat Ka
Nazar Aata Hai Is Kasrat Me Kuch Andaaz Wahdat Ka

Muhammad Is The Perfect Manifestation Of The Almighty's Divine Glory
The Exquisite Grace Of Oneness Is Visible, In This Abundant Diversity

Yahi Hai Asl e Aalam, Maadaah e Ijaad e Khalqat Ka
Yahaañ Wahdat Me Barpa Hai Ajab Hangaama Kasrat Ka

He Is The Origin Of The Universe, The Spirit Of The Creation In Entirety
Here In The Manifestation Of Oneness, Is An Amazing Expression Of Diversity

Gada Bhi Muntazir Hai Khuld Me Neykoñ Ki Da'wat Ka
Khuda Din Khayr Se Laaye Sakhi Ke Ghar Ziyaafat Ka

Even This Mendicant Awaits An Invite Into Heaven, From The Men Of Piety
Allah Bring That Day Soon, When In The Generous Court I Attain Hospitality

Gunah Maghfur, Dil Roshan, Khunuk Aankheñ, Jigar Thanda
Ta'aal-Allah Maah e Taiba Aalam Teri Tal'at Ka

Sins Are Forgiven, Hearts Glow, Eyes Are Satiated, The Spirit Is In Tranquility
Glory Be To Allah! O Moon Of Madina, Such Is Your Presence And Beauty

Na Rakhi Gul Ke Josh e Husn Ne Gulshan Me Jaa Baaqi
Chatakta Phir Kahaañ Ghuncha Ko-ee Baagh e Risaalat Ka

No Room Remained In The Garden, Due To My Rose's Superb Beauty
In The Garden Of Prophethood, How Could Another Bud Bloom In Reality

Barha Ye Silsila Rahmat Ka, Daur e Zulf e Waala Me
Tasalsul Kaale Kowsoñ Reh Gaya Isyaañ Ki Zulmat Ka

In Your Beautiful Tresses, Extended, This Radiant Sequence Of Mercy
Completely Out Of Sight, Remained The Darkness Of Our Sins And Impiety

Saf e Maatam Uthay Khaali Ho Zindaañ Tooteñ Zanjeereñ
Gunahgaaroñ Chalo Mawla Ne Dar Khola Hai Jannat Ka

Stop The Lamenting, Empty The Prisons, The Shackles Have Broken Instantly
O Sinner Let's Go! Our Master Has Opened The Gates Of Heaven, Completely

Sikhaaya Hai Ye Kis Gustaakh Ne Aa-ina Ko Ya Rab'b
Nazaara Roo e Jaanaañ Ka Bahaana Kar Ke Hayrat Ka

Which Clever One Taught This Skill To The Mirror, O My Rab'b Almighty
Using The Pretext Of Amazement, To Look At The Beloved's Face Endlessly

Idhar Ummat Ki Hasrat Par Udhar Khaaliq Ki Rahmat Par
Niraala Tawr Hoga Gardish e Chashm e Shafa'at Ka

With Eyes On The Ummat's Hope, There, He Will Be Seeking Allah's Mercy
In A Unique Way His Vision Of Intercession, Will Be Scanning Eagerly

Barheñ Is Darja Mawjeñ Kasrat e Afdaal e Waala Ki
Kinaara Mil Gaya Is Nahr Se Darya e Wahdat Ka

To Such A Great Degree, Progressed His Spectacular Waves Of Mercy
The Shores Of His Generous Sea, Connected With The Ocean Of Divine Mercy

Kham Zulf e Nabi Saajid Hai Mehraab e Do Abru Me
Ke Ya Rab'b Tu Hee Waali Hai Siyaah-kaaraan e Ummat Ka

In The Niche Of Both Eyebrows, Praying Are The Tresses Of The Beloved Nabi
O Rab'b! You Alone Are The Redeemer Of The Sinful Ummah; Have Mercy

Madad Ay Joshish e Girya Baha De Koh Awr Sehra
Nazar Aa Jaaye Jalwa Be Hijaab Us Paak Turbat Ka

O Tears Of Love! Aid Me To Wash Away The Mountains & Deserts, Instantly
So That Without Any Veils, I May See His Sacred Shrine, Very Clearly

Huwe Kam Khwaabi e Hijraañ Me Saatoñ Parde Kam Khwaabi
Tasaw'wur Khoob Baandha Aankhoñ Ne Astaar e Turbat Ka

Sleepless In Your Love, The Eye's Seven Veils, Felt Like Brocades Silky
As I Focused My Eyes, On The Veils Of Your Sacred Shrine, Attentively

Yaqeeñ He Waqt e Jalwa Lagh-zisheñ Paa-e Nigaah Paaye
Milay Josh e Safa e Jism Se Paa Bos Hazrat Ka

I Am Confident That On Seeing You, To Your Feet My Sight Will Glide Directly
Dazzled By The Glow Of Your Body, I Will Kiss Your Sacred Feet, Ecstatically

Yahaañ Chir'ka Namak, Waañ Marham e Kafoor Haath Aaya
Dil e Zakhmi Namak Parwarda Hai Kis Ki Malaahat Ka

Here Salt Was Sprinkled, There I Attained The Cooling Camphor Remedy
This Wounded Heart Is Sustained, With The Salt Of His Exquisite Beauty

Ilaahi Muntazir Huñ Wo Khiraam e Naaz Farma-eñ
Bicha Rakha He Farsh Aankhoñ Ne Kam-Khwaab e Basaarat Ka

O Allah! I Am Waiting Patiently, For Him To Walk Towards Me Gracefully
To See Him, My Eyes Are Spread Out, Like A Carpet Of Brocades, So Silky

Na Ho Aaqa Ko Sajdah Adam o Yusuf Ko Sajdah Ho
Magar Sad Zaraa-e' Daab Hai Apni Shari'at Ka

How Was Sajdah Made To Adam & Yusuf, Yet Sajdah Is Not For Our Nabi?
This Is Because The System In Our Shari'at, Is To Seal All Paths Tightly

Zabaan e Khaar Kis-Kis Dard Se Un Ko Sunaati Hai
Tarapna Dasht e Taiba Me Jigar Afgaar Furqat Ka

The Thorns In Their Own Tongue, Narrate The Sorrows & Grief, Painfully
Of The Hearts Which Are Pining In Love, In The Deserts Of Taiba, Bitterly

Sirhaane Un Ke Bismil Ke Ye Betaabi Ka Maatam Hai
Shah e Kawsar Tarah'hum Tishna Jaata Hai Ziyaarat Ka

At The Head-Side Of Your Holy Shrine, Your Devotee Is Lamenting Restlessly
O Patron Of Kawsar! Have Mercy, Or Without Seeing You He May Depart Thirsty

Jinheñ Marqad Me Taa Hashr Ummati Keh Kar Pukaaroge
Hameñ Bhi Yaad Kar Lo Un Me Sadqa Apni Rahmat Ka

Until Reckoning, From Your Shrine, Those Whom You Will Call Your Ummati
Include Us Amongst Them As Well, Bless Us With This Charity Of Your Mercy

Wo Chamke Bijliyaañ Ya Rab'b Tajal'li-Haa-e Jaanaañ Se
Ke Chashm e Toor Surma Ho Dil e Musthaq Rooyat Ka

O My Rab'b! As The Rays From The Beloved's Face Are Flashing So Brightly
May The Eyes Of Toor Be My Surma As My Heart Seeks His Vision Impatiently

RAZA e Khasta Josh e Bahr e 'Isiyaañ Se Na Ghabraana
Kabhi To Haath Aa Jaayega Daaman Unki Rahmat Ka

O Anxious Raza! Do Not Be Apprehensive About Your Sea Of Sin's Intensity
You Will Indeed Attain Salvation, Through His Mercy, Ultimately

Lutf Unka Aam Ho Hee Jaayega

Lutf Unka ‘Aam Ho Hee Jaayega
Shaad Har Naa Kaam Ho Hee Jaayega

His Favours Will Surely Become Universal
Every Dejected One, Will Be Truly Jovial

Jaan De Do Wa’da e Deedar Par
Naqd Apna Daam Ho Hee Jaayega

Sacrifice Your Life, Upon The Promise Of His Vision, So Special
In A Prompt Transaction, Our Worth Will Become Phenomenal

Shaad Hai Firdaus Yaa’ni Aik Din
Qismat e Khud’daam Ho Hee Jaayega

Paradise Is Delighted, Concerning That Day, So Cordial
When In Its Destiny Will Be To Host His Servants, On Their Arrival

Yaad Reh Jaayengi Ye Be-Baakiyaañ
Nafs Tu To Raam Ho Hee Jaayega

Unforgotten Will Be Your Behaviour , Which Was Immoral
O My Inner Sensual Desire! You Will Submit, This Is Final

Be Nishaano Ka Nishaañ Mit’t-ta Nahiñ
Mit’t-te, Mit’t-te, Naam Ho Hee Jaayega

The Identity Of The Unidentified Never Fades Away At All
While Fading Away, Their Prominence Becomes Universal

Yaad e Gaisoo Zikr e Haq Hai Aah Kar
Dil Me Paida Laam Ho Hee Jaayega

In Mentioning His Tresses, Is The Zikr Of Allah, Truly Vocal
The Creation Of The Letter ‘Laam’ In Your Heart, Will Be Phenomenal

Aik Din Aawaaz Badlenge Ye Saaz
Cheh-chaha Kohraam Ho Hee Jaayega

One Day, There Will Be A Change In The Sounds Of Instruments, Vocal
Chirping Will Be Transformed Into Reverberations Which Are Dismal

Saa-ilo Daaman Sakhi Ka Thaam Lo
Kuch Na Kuch In'aam Ho Hee Jaayega

Cling To The Robe Of The Generous One, O Beggars! It Is Crucial
You Will Surely Attain From Him, A Gift Which Is Spiritual

Yaad e Abru Kar Ke Tar'po Bulbulo!
Tukre-Tukre Daam Ho Hee Jaayega

While Remembering His Eyebrows, O Nightingales, Go Into A Spiral
Into Little Pieces, Your Cage, Will Break Apart And Fall

Mufliso Unki Gali Me Jaa Paro
Baagh e Khuld Ikraam Ho Hee Jaayega

O Poverty-stricken! Adopt His Court As Your Residence, Make It Formal
Your Entrance Into Paradise Will Be A Reward Which Is Categorical

Gar Yuñhi Rahmat Ki Taaweeleñ Raheñ
Madh Har Ilzaam Ho Hee Jaayega

If In This Way I Continue To Explain His Mercy, Literal Or Metaphorical
All That I Am Accused of, Will Turn Into Praises, Inspirational

Baadah Khwaari Ka Samaañ Bandhne To Do
Shaykh e Durd Aashaam Ho Hee Jaayega

Allow The Ecstatic State Of The Spiritually Intoxicated To Become Substantial
Then Even The Deprived Mystic, Will Be Drinking, This Drink, So Magical

Gham To Unko Bhool Kar Lipta Haiñ Yuñ
Jaise Apna Kaam Ho Hee Jaayega

It Is A Pity, That While Forgetting Him, You Cling To Us, Which Is Irrational
And You Still Assume, That Your Work Will Be Done, Without Approval

Mit't Ke Gar Yuñhi Raha Qarz e Hayaat
Jaan Ka Neelaam Ho Hee Jaayega

Even After Death, If Life's Debt Still Remained, A Residual
Your Soul Will Be Auctioned, The Outcome Is Inevitable

Aaqilo! Unki Nazar Seedhi Rahe
Bawroñ Ka Bhi Kaam Ho Hee Jaayega

O Intelligent Ones! Upon Us, If His Sight Does Directly Fall,
Then Even The Lives Of The Foolish, Will Become Optimal

Ab To Laa-ee He Shafa'at Afw Par
Barhte-Barhte Aam Ho Hee Jaayega

His Intercession Has Now Brought Us To Pardon's Portal
As This Pardon Increases, His Intercession Will Envelop Us All

Ay **RAZA** Har Kaam Ka Aik Waqt Hai
Dil Ko Bhi Aaraam Ho Hee Jaayega

O Raza! For Every Action, There Is A Time Which Is Most Optimal
Comfort To The Heart Will Be Achieved, There Is No Denial

Lam Yaati Nazeeruka Fee Nazarin

Lam Yaati Nazeeruka Fee Nazarin Misle To Na Shud Paida Jaana
Jag Raaj Ko Taaj Tore Sarso Hai Tujh Ko Shah e Do Saraa Jaana

Like You, None Has Ever Been Seen or Perceived,
Like You, None Other Has Ever Been Born or Created

On Your Sacred Head The Universal Crown Has Been Placed,
As The King Of Both Worlds, You Are Most Certainly Accepted

Al Bahru 'Alaa Wal Mawju Taghaa Man Be-Kas o Toofaañ Hosh Ruba
Manjhdhaar Me Huñ, Bigri Hai Hawa Mori Nay'ya Paar Laga Jaana

The Sea Level Has Risen, Strong Waves Have Lifted,
Alone And Abandoned, By The Storm, I Am Surrounded

I Am Caught In A Whirlpool, By The Violent Winds I Am Battered
Please Rescue My Ship, And Take Me To The Shore, Protected

Ya Shamsu Nazarti Ilaa Laylee Chu Ba Taiba Rasi 'Arz e Ba Kuni,
Tori Jowt Ki Jhal-Jhal Jag Me Rachi Mori Shab Ne Na Din Hona Jaana

O Radiant Sun! The Darkness Of My Night You Have Observed,
So On Reaching Taiba, Have My Plea Presented

With Your Bright Rays, The World You Have Illuminated,
But Until Now, Into Day, My Night Has Not Been Converted

Laka Badrun Fil Wajhil Ajmal Khat Haala e Mah, Zulf Abr e Ajal
Tore Chandan Chandr Paro Kundal Rahmat Ki Bharan Barsa Jaana

Brighter Than The Full Moon, Your Beautiful Face Is Illuminated,
Moon Shaped Is Your Beard, Like Clouds Your Blessed Hair Is Decorated

From Your Fragrant Moonlit Face, A Ring Of Light Has Radiated,
Upon Us, Allow Your Radiant Rains Of Mercy To Be Showered

Ana Fee Atashin-Wa Sakha Ka Atam Ay Gaisoo e Paak Ay Abr e Karam
Barsan Haare Ram-Jham, Ram-Jham, Do Boond Idhar Bhi Gira Jaana

I Am In A State Of Thirst, And Your Generosity Is Perfectly Unlimited,
O You With Sacred Tresses, O Cloud Of Generosity, Perfected

From Your Fine Rains Of Mercy, Which Descend, Unrestricted,
At Least Two Sacred Drops, May I Also Be Granted

Ya Qaafilatee Zeedee Ajalak Rahm e Bar Hasrat Tishna Labak
Mora Jiyaara Larje Darak-Darak, Taiba Se Abhi Na Suna Jaana

O My Travel Group, Please Have Your Stay Extended,
Have Mercy On My Thirsty Lips, Waiting To Be Satiated

My Heart Is Pounding And Trembling, Disconcerted
Do Not Tell Me, That From Taiba, I Will Be Relocated

Waahan Lisuwiy'aatin Dhahabat Aañ 'Ahad e Huzoor Baar e Gahat
Jab Yaad Aawat Mohe Kar Na Parat Darda Wo Madina Ka Jaana

Alas! I Had Only A Little Time, Which Has Already Elapsed,
While I Was Present, In The Court Of My Master, So Exalted

As I Reflect Upon Those Moments, I Am Saddened & Distressed,
Such Was The Pain Which I Felt, When From Madina I Departed

Al-Qalbu Shajuw Wal Ham'mu Shujooñ Dil Zaar Chunaañ Jaañ Zer e Chunooñ
Pat Apni Bipat Maiñ Ka Se Kahuñ Mera Kaun Hai Tere Siwa Jaana

My Heart Is Afflicted And My Sorrows Are Unlimited,
My Heart Is Pleading, My Soul Has Been Severely Debilitated

Except For You, To Whom Can My Sorrows Be Narrated,
Who Else Do I Really Have, Except For You, My Beloved

Ar-Roohu Fidaaka Fa-Zid Harqaa Yak Sho'la Digar Barzan 'Ishqaa
Mora Tan Man Dhan Sab Phoonk Diya Ye Jaan Bhi Pyaare Jalaa Jaana

My Soul Is Sacrificed Upon You, So Let The Flames Of Love Be Exhilarated
One More Spark Of Your Love, Place On My Heart, Stimulated

My Body, My Senses & My Wealth, They Have Completely Combusted
So In Your Love, Also Allow My Soul To Be Incinerated

Bas Khaama e Khaam e Nawa e **RAZA** Na Ye Tarz Meri Na Ye Rang Mera
Irshaad e Ahib'ba Naatiq Tha Na-Chaar Is Raah Par'raa Jaana

Ahmed Raza's Weak Pen And Manner Of Expression Is Inexperienced
Neither Is This My Pattern, Nor Is This My Style, Which I Have Adopted

Due To The Insistence Of My Dear Ones, I Fulfilled What They Requested
I Had No Other Option But To Charter This Path, Uncharted

Na Aasmaañ Ko Yuñ Sar Kasheedah Hona Tha

Na Aasmaañ Ko Yuñ Sar Kasheedah Hona Tha
Huzoor e Khaak e Madina Khameedah Hona Tha

The Sky Should Not Have Raised Its Head At Such A Height, So Proudly
When Before The Sacred Dust Of Madina, It Was To Bow Down Humbly

Agar Guloñ Ko Khizaañ Na Raseedah Hona Tha
Kinaar e Khaar e Madina Dameedah Hona Tha

If The Roses Wished To Be Shaded From The Autumn Climate, Continuously
Alongside The Thorns Of Madina, They Should Have Flourished, Comfortably

Huzoor Un Ke Khilaaf e Adab Thee Betaabi
Meri Ummeed Tujhe Aar Meedah Hona Tha

In His Holy Presence, It Was Impolite, To Exhibit Your Anxiety
O My Expectations! You Should Have Just Waited Patiently

Nazaara Khaak e Madina Ka Awr Teri Aankh
Na Is Qadar Bhi Qamar Shawkh Deedah Hona Tha

To Look At The Dust Of Madina, How Did You Raise Yours Eyes Directly?
O Moon! You Should Not Have Done This, So Audaciously

Kinaar e Khaak e Madina Me Raahateñ Milti
Dil e Hazeeñ Tujhe Ashk Chakeedah Hona Tha

Alongside The Dust Of Madina, You Would Have Resided Comfortably
O Stricken Heart, Had You Become A Tear Drop, Which Fell There Blissfully

Panaah e Daaman e Dasht e Haram Me Chain Aata
Na Sabr e Dil Ko Ghazaal e Rameedah Hona Tha

Shaded In The Desert Of Taiba, You Would Have Attained Tranquility
The Heart's Patience, Wouldn't Have Been, Like A Deer Fleeing Frantically

Ye Kaise Khulta Ke Unke Siwa Shafee' Nahiñ
'Abath Na Awroñ Ke Aage Tapeedah Hona Tha

How Would It Become Manifest, That Except Him There Is No Intermediary?
So, Going From One To The Other, Was In Fact Not Wasted or Unnecessary

Hilaal Kaise Na Banta Ke Maah e Kaamil Ko
Salaam e Abru e Shah Me Khameedah Hona Tha

How Would The Full Moon Have Not Waned, Into A Crescent, Perfectly
To Convey Salaam To The Eyebrows Of The King, It Had To Bow Respectfully

لَأَمْلَأَنَّ جَهَنَّمَ Tha Wa'da e Azali
Na Munkiroñ Ka 'Abath Bad 'Aqeedah Hona Tha

'I Will Surely Fill Hell With You All', Was The Divine Promise Of The Almighty
Else The Rejecters, Becoming Deviants, Would Have Been Unnecessary

Naseem Kyuñ Na Shameem Un Ki Taiba Se Laati
Ke Subh e Gul Ko Girebaan Dareedah Hona Tha

Why Will The Gentle Breeze Not Bring The Perfume From His Taiba, Sweetly
For The Morning Flower Was Meant To Split Open, Blooming Beautifully

Tapakta Rang e Junoon 'Ishq e Shah Me Har Gul Se
Rag e Bahaar Ko Nishtar Raseedah Hona Tha

From Each Rose The Shades Of Prophetic Love, Would Have Oozed In Ecstasy
The Vein Of Springtime Was To Be Slit Opened, By The Lancet, Perfectly

Baja Tha 'Arsh Pe Khaak e Mazaar e Paak Ko Naaz
Ke Tujh Sa Arsh Nasheeñ Aafreedah Hona Tha

The Arsh Gushed, Over The Dust Of His Sacred Shrine, Appropriately
For One Like You, Was Created, To Recline On The Arsh, Honourably

Guzarte Jaan Se Ek Shor e Ya Habeeb Ke Saath
Fughaan Ko Naala e Halq e Bureedah Hona Tha

I Wish We Had Sacrificed Our Lives, Chanting 'Ya Habeeb-Allah' Ecstatically
For A Throat Which Has Been Slit, Is Meant To Lament, Inevitably

Mere Kareem Gunah Zehr Hai Magar Aakhir
Ko-ee To Shahd e Shafa'at Chasheedah Hona Tha

My Generous Master! Sinning Is Poisonous, But Ultimately
There Has To Be Someone To Taste, Your Intercession's Honey

Jo Sang e Dar Pe Jabeeñ Saa-iyoñ Me Tha Mit't-na
To Meri Jaan Sharaar e Jaheedah Hona Tha

If I Were To Die, While Lowering My Head At His Doorpost, Respectfully
O My Soul, You Should Have Flown, Like Sparks Flying, Charmingly

Teri Quba Ke Na Kyuñ Neeche, Neeche Daaman Hoñ
Ke Khaak-Saaroñ Se Yaañ Kab Kasheedah Hona Tha

Why Should The Edge Of Your Sacred Robe, Not Be So Low & Lengthy?
Else How Will Your Lowly Slaves, Reach Its Pinnacle, So Comfortably

RAZA Jo Dil Ko Banaana Tha Jalwa-Gaah e Habeeb
Tu Pyaare Qaid e Khudi Se Raheedah Hona Tha

O Raza! The Habeeb's Abode, If You Desired To Make Your Heart, Absolutely
Then My Dear, You Should Have Broken Free, From The Prison Of Vanity

Shor e Mah e Nau Sun Kar
Tujh Tak Me Dawaañ Aaya

Shor e Mah e Nau Sun Kar Tujh Tuk Maiñ Dawaañ Aaya
Saaqi Me Tere Sadqe, May De, Ramadaañ Aaya

On Hearing The Declaration Of The New Moon, Towards You I Came Swiftly
Grant Me The Love Potion O My Patron, Ramadaan Has Come Already

Is Gul Ke Siwa Har Gul Ba Gosh e Giraañ Aaya
Dekhe Hee Gi Ay Bulbul Jub Waqt e Fughaañ Aaya

Except For This One Rose, Every Other Rose Looked At Me Inattentively
At The Time Of Reckoning, O Nightingale! You Will Observe This Clearly

Jab Baam e Tajal'li Par Wo Nay'yar e Jaañ Aaya
Sar Tha Jo Gira Jhuk Kar Dil Tha Jo Tapaañ Aaya

At The Zenith Of Refulgence, When The Sun Of Our Souls Appeared Brightly
It Was The Head Which Fell Humbly, While The Heart Pounded Restlessly

Jannat Ko Haram Samjha Aate To Yahaañ Aaya
Ab Tak Ke Har Ek Ka Munh Kehta Huñ Kahaañ Aaya

I Thought Jannat Was The Sanctuary, I Should Have Come Here Initially
Staring In Amazement At All The Faces I Say, Where Have I Come, In Reality?

Taiba Ke Siwa Sub Baagh Paamaal Fana Honge
Dekhoge Chaman Waalo Jab 'Ahd e Khizaañ Aaya

With The Exception Of Taiba, All The Other Gardens Will Wither Completely
The Residents Of The Garden Will Soon See, As Autumn Arrives Suddenly

Sar Awr Wo Sang e Dar Aankh Awr Wo Bazm e Noor
Zaalim Ko Watan Ka Dhiyaan Aaya To Kahaañ Aaya

While My Head Is On His Doorpost & My Eyes Are In His Glowing Assembly
Out Of All Places, O Unjust One! Here You Are Thinking Of Your Country

Kuch Na'at Ke Tabqay Ka 'Aalam Hee Niraala He
Sakte Me Pari Hai 'Aql Chak'kar Me Gumaañ Aaya

The Station Of Praising The Beloved, Has Such Uniqueness & Individuality
The Intellect Is Left In Awe, While The Thoughts Are Left Spinning Dizzily

Jalti Thee Zameeñ Kaisi Thee Dhoop Kar'i Kaisi
Lo Wo Qad e Be Saaya Ab Saaya Kinaañ Aaya

While The Earth Was Scorching, And The Sun's Heat Could Be Felt Intensely
There Came The Shadowless Prophet, Shading Us In His Shade Of Mercy

Taiba Se Ham Aate Haiñ Kahiye To Jinaañ Waalo
Kya Dekh Ke Jeeta Hai Jo Waañ Se Yahaañ Aaya

From Taiba We Have Come, O Residents Of Heaven! Tell Us Truly
After Coming Here From There, On The Sight Of What Will I Survive Blissfully

Le Towq e Alam Se Ab Azaad Ho Ay Qumri
Chit'thi Liye Bakhshish Ki Wo Sarw e Rawaañ Aaya

O Ring Necked Dove! From The Yoke Of Grief, Become Free Instantly
Bringing The Epistle Of Salvation, Arriving Is The Towering Personality

Naama Se **RAZA** Ke Ab Mit't Jaawo Buray Kaamo
Dekho Mere Pal'lay Par Wo Ach'che Miyañ Aaya

From The Records Of Raza, All His Sins Will Be Wiped Out Instantly
Look! There Comes Hazrat Ach'che Miyañ, To Tilt My Scale Positively

Badkaar **RAZA** Khush Ho Bad-Kaam Bhalay Honge
Wo Ach'che Miyañ Pyaara Ach'choñ Ka Miyañ Aaya

O Sinful Raza! Rejoice, All Your Faults Will Be Converted Suitably
That Ach'che Miyañ, Who Is The Guide Of The Pious, Has Arrived Promptly

Kharaab Haal Kiya
Dil Ko Pur Malaal Kiya

Kharaab Haal Kiya Dil Ko Pur Malaal Kiya,
Tumhaare Kooche Se Rukhsat Kiya Nihaal Kiya

I Am In A Deplorable Condition, My Heart Is Sad & Gloomy
When From Your Court I Am Departing, How Could I Ever Be Happy?

Na Roo e Gul Abhi Dekha Na Boo e Gul Soonghi
Qaza Ne Laa Ke Qafas Me Shikasta Baal Kiya

Even Before Seeing The Face Of My Rose, Or Smelling It Sweetly
My Wings Were Clipped, And I Was Locked In The Cage Of Destiny

Wo Dil Ke Khooñ Shuda Armaan Thay Jis Me Mal Daala
Fughaan Ke Gor e Shaheedaañ Ko Paaye Maal Kiya

The Slain Desires Buried In My Heart, Were Also Crushed Ruthlessly
My Desires, Which Are Like The Graves Of Martyrs, Were Ruined Mercilessly

Ye Raay Kya Thee Wahaañ Se Palat'ne Ki Ay Nafs
Sitamgar! Ulti Ch'huri Se Hameñ Halaal Kiya

O My Inner-self! How Did You Advise Me To Depart From There So Easily
O Tyrant! Without Me Being Aware, You Sacrificed Me Treacherously

Ye Kab Ki Mujh Se Adaawat Thee Tujh Ko Ay Zaalim
Chura Ke Sang e Dar e Paak Sar Wabaal Kiya

O Tyrant! For How Long Have You Been Holding Against Me This Enmity?
By Removing Me From His Sacred Doorpost, You Plunged Me Into Calamity

Chaman Se Phenk Diya Aashiyaana e Bulbul
Ujaar'a Khaana e Be-kas Bara Kamaal Kiya

The Nest Of The Nightingale, You Threw Away From The Garden Of Eternity
Are You Proud Of Yourself, For Ruining This Beggar's Home, Completely?

Tera Sitam Zada Aankhoñ Ne Kya Bigaara Tha
Ye Kya Sama-i Ke Door Un Se Wo Jamaal Kiya

What Harm Did These Oppressed Eyes Cause You, Tell Me Truly?
What Were You Thinking, When You Distanced Them From That Beauty

Huzoor Un Ke Khayaal e Watan Mitaana Tha
Ham Aap Mit't Gaye Ach'che Faraagh Baal Kiya

While In His Court, I Should Have Demolished The Thoughts Of My Country
Rather I Ruined Myself, While You Kept Me Unperturbed, Deceitfully

Na Ghar Ka Rakha Na Is Dar Ka Haa-e Naa Kaami
Hamaari Be-basi Par Bhi Na Kuch Khayaal Kiya

Neither At Home Nor At His Court You Left Me, Such Failure! Such A Travesty!
Even Then, Upon My Helpless Condition, You Did Not Show Any Pity

Jo Dil Ne Mar Ke Jalaaya Tha Man'natoñ Ka Chiraagh
Sitam Ke Arz Rah Sarsar Zawaal Kiya

The Lamp Of My Vows, Which I Lit In My Heart, While Suffering Immensely
The Stormy Winds On The Path Extinguished It, With Such Tyranny

Madina Chor Ke Weeraana Hind Ka Bhaaya
Ye Kaisa Haa-e Hawaasoñ Ne Ikhtilaal Kiya

You Departed From Madina & Adopted India's Wilderness, Comfortably
How Did Your Senses Allow Such Disarray, It Is Indeed A Tragedy

Tu Jis Ke Waaste Chor Aaya Taiba Saa Mahboob
Bata To Is Sitam Aara Ne Kya Nihaal Kiya

Tell Me, For The One Whom You Left Madina, The Beautiful City
Did That Tyrant Really Give You That, Which Made You Restful & Happy?

Abhi-Abhi To Chaman Me Thay Chehchahe Naa-gaah
Ye Dard Kaisa Ut'ha Jis Ne Jee Nid'haal Kiya

A Short While Ago, Everyone In The Garden Was Chirping Happily,
How Did This Sudden Grief Appear, Causing Me To Become So Weary

Ilaahi Sun Le **RAZA** Jeete Jee Ke Mawla Ne
Sagaan e Koocha Me Chehra Mera Bahaal Kiya

In His Lifetime May Raza Hear, That His Master Has, O Allah Almighty
Duly Included Him, Amongst The Dogs Of His Most Exalted City

Banda Milne Ko Qareeb e Hazrat e Qaadir Gaya

Banda Milne Ko Qareeb e Hazrat e Qaadir Gaya
Lam'ah e Baatin Me Gumne Jalwa e Zaahir Gaya

To Meet Him, The Most Chosen Servant Went To The Court Of The Almighty
To Be Absorbed In The Unseen Radiances, The Apparent Ray Did Journey

Teri Marzi Paa Gaya Sooraj Phira Ultay Qadam
Teri Ungli Ut'th Gayi Mah Ka Kaleja Chir Gaya

Adhering To Your Wish, The Sun Turned On Its Heels Immediately
As You Raised Your Sacred Finger, The Chest Of The Moon Split Instantly

Bar'h Chali Teri Zia Andheyr Aalam Se Ghataa
Khul Gaya Gaisoo Tera Rahmat Ka Baadal Ghir Gaya

Your Bursts Of Radiance, Caused The Entire Universe To Glow Brightly
As Your Sacred Tresses Spread Out, Clouds Of Mercy Gathered Immediately

Bandh Ga-ee Teri Hawa Saawah Me Khaak Ur'ne Lagi
Bar'h Chali Teri Zia Aatish Pe Paani Phir Gaya

The River Saawah Dried Up, On The Manifestation Of Your Authority
As Your Radiance Spread, The Flame Of Persia Was Extinguished Completely

Teri Rahmat Se Safi-ullah Ka Bera Paar Tha
Tere Sadqe Se Naji-ullah Ka Bajra Tir Gaya

Through Your Mercy, The Matter Of Adam Safi-ullah Was Resolved Easily
Through Your Blessings, The Ark Of Nooh Naji-ullah Sailed Safely

Teri Aamad Thee Ke Bait-ullah Mujre Ko Jhuka
Teri Haybat Thee Ke Har But Thar-thara Kar Gir Gaya

On Your Sacred Birth, The Holy Kaa'ba Bowed Respectfully
It Was Your Awe, That Trembling, Every Idol Fell Down Instantly

Momin Un Ka Kya Huwa Allah Uska Ho Gaya,
Kaafir Un Se Kya Phira, Allah Hee Se Phir Gaya.

When A Believer Becomes His, He Becomes The Beloved Of The Almighty
When The Unbeliever Rejects Him, He Turns Away From The Almighty

Wo Ke Us Dar Ka Huwa Khalq e Khuda Us Ki Huwi
Wo Ke Us Dar Se Phira, Allah Hee Se Phir Gaya

He Who Is Humbled At His Court, Allah's Creation Becomes His, Sincerely
He Who Turns Away From His Court, Has Turned Away From Allah's Mercy

Mujh Ko Diwaana Bataate Ho Me Wo Hoshiyaar Huñ
Paa-oñ Jab Tof e Haram Me Thak Gaye Sar Phir Gaya

I Am Referred To As Insane, But In Fact I Am So Wise And Witty
When My Feet Are Tired Going Around The Haram, I Use My Head Blissfully

Rahmatul Lil 'Aalameen Aafat Me Huñ Kaisi Karuñ
Mere Mawla Me To Is Dil Se Bala Me Ghir Gaya

O Mercy Unto The Worlds! What Should I Do, I Am Facing Such Calamity?
O My Master, Due To This Heart, I Am Surrounded By This Calamity

Maiñ Tere Haathoñ Ke Sadqe, Kaisi Kankariyaañ Thee Wo
Jin Se Itne Kaafiroñ Ka Daf'atan Munh Phir Gaya

Sacrificed I Am Upon Your Hands, What Pebbles Were They Really?
Through Which The Faces Of So Many Unbelievers, Turned Away Suddenly

Kyuñ Janaab e Bu Hurairah Tha Wo Kaisa Jaam e Sheer
Jis Se Sat'tar Saahiboñ Ka Doodh Se Munh Phir Gaya

Tell Me O Hazrat Abu Hurairah, How Was That Sweet Drink, So Tasty?
By Which The Hunger Of Seventy Men, That Milk Satiated, Completely

Waasta Pyaare Ka Aisa Ho Ke Jo Sunni Mare
Yuñ Na Farma-eñ Tere Shaahid Ke Wo Faajir Gaya

When A Person Dies As A Sunni, Such Should Be Your Beloved's Mercy
O Allah! Your Witnesses Should Not Say, As A Sinner He Died, Corruptly

Arsh Par Dhoomeñ Macheñ Wo Momin e Saleh Mila
Farsh Se Maatam Uth'ay Wo Tayyib o Taahir Gaya

Celebrations Were Sparked On The Arsh, The Pious Believer Arrived Safely
The People On The Earth Mourned, As The Pure & Pious One Left, Sadly

Allah-Allah Ye 'Uloo e Khaas 'Abdiyat **RAZA**
Banda Milne Ko Qareeb e Hazrat e Qaadir Gaya

Glory Be To Allah! O Raza, The Chosen Servant Received Such Superiority
To Meet Him, The Most Chosen Servant Went To The Court Of The Almighty

Thokareñ Khaate Phiroge Unke Dar Par, Par Raho
Qaafila To Ay **Raza** Aw'wal Gaya Aakhir Gaya

Instead Of Going From Pillar To Post, Stay At His Sacred Court Comfortably
It Makes No Difference, Whether The Travel Group Goes Later Or Early

Ne'mateñ Baant'ta Jis Samt Wo Zee-Shaan Gaya

Ne’mateñ Baant’ta Jis Samt Wo Zee-Shaan Gaya
Saath Hee Munshi e Rahmat Ka Qalam-Daan Gaya

In Which Ever Direction The Honourable Nabi Went, Distributing His Mercy
With Him, As A Scribe, Went The Appointed Angel Of Mercy

Le Khabar Jald Ke Ghayroñ Ki Taraf Dhiyaan Gaya
Mere Mawla, Mere Aaqa Tere Qurbaan Gaya

Thoughts Are Being Diverted To Others, Please Assist Me Quickly
O My Master! O My Beloved King! I Beg Of You, Sincerely

Aah! Wo Aankh Ke Naa-Kaam e Taman’na Hee Rahi
Haa-e Wo Dil Jo Tere Dar Se Pur Armaan Gaya

Aah! The Desire Of Those Eyes, Which Did Not Get To See Your Beauty
Yet Fortunate Is That Heart, Which Departed From Your Court, Successfully

Dil Hai Wo Dil Jo Teri Yaad Se Ma’moor Raha
Sar Hai Wo Sar Jo Tere Qadmoñ Pe Qurbaan Gaya

A True Heart Is That Heart, Which Glows In Your Love, Splendidly
A Real Head Is That Head, Which Is Sacrificed At Your Sacred Feet, Blissfully

Unheñ Jaana Unheñ Maana Na Rakha Ghayr Se Kaam
Lil’laahil Hamd Maiñ Dunya Se Musalmaan Gaya

I Know & Believe In Him Truly, From The Deviants I Abstained Totally
Hence, As A Muslim I Depart From This World, Praise Be To The Almighty

Awr Tum Par Mere Aaqa Ki ‘Inaayat Na Sahi
Najdiyoñ Kalma Parhaane Ka Bhi Ehsaan Gaya

Even Though You Are Unwilling To Acknowledge My Master’s Mercy
O Najdis! You Are Failing To Honour The Kalima He Taught? Such Travesty

Aaj Le Unki Panaah Aaj Madad Maang Un Se
Phir Na Maanenge Qiyaamat Me Agar Maan Gaya

Take Sanctuary In Him Today, Today Seek Out His Special Aid, Sincerely
On The Day Of Reckoning It Will Not Be Accepted, If You Accept It Forcefully

Uf Re Munkir Ye Barha Josh e Ta’as’sub Aakhir
Bheer Me Haath Se Kam Bakht Ke Imaan Gaya

Shame On The Deniers! Such Is The Consequence Of Their Enmity
In The Crowd Of Deviants, The Ill-fated One, Lost His Imaan Completely

Jaan o Dil Hosh o Khirad Sub To Madine Pahunche
Tum Nahiñ Chalte **RAZA** Saara To Saamaan Gaya

Your Soul, Heart, Senses And Intellect Have All Reached Madina Safely
Are You Not Going O Raza! All Your Belongings Have Gone, Successfully

Taab e Miraat e Sahr
Gard e Bayabaan e Arab

Taab e Miraat e Sahr Gard e Bayabaan e Arab
Ghaazah e Roo e Qamar Dood e Chiraghaan e Arab

The Dust Of The Arabian Desert Sparkles Like A Mirror In The Morning, Brightly
Such Is The Arabian Lamp's Smoke, It Makes The Moon's Face Glow With Beauty

Allah-Allah Bahaar e Chamanistaan e Arab
Paak Haiñ Laws e Khizaañ Se Gul o Rehaan e Arab

Glory Be To Allah! The Arabian Garden Is Blooming So Beautifully
Pure From The Withering Of Autumn, The Arabian Roses Are Budding Beautifully

Joshish e Abr Se Khoon, Gul e Firdaus Kare
Ch'her De Rag Ko Agar Khaar e Bayabaan e Arab

The Blood Of The Heavenly Roses Will Be Seeping From The Clouds, In Ecstasy
If The Thorns Of The Arabian Desert, Even Scrape It Veins, Slightly

Tishna e Nahr e Jinaañ Har Arabi o Ajami
Lab e Har Nahr e Jinaañ Tishna e Neesaan e Arab

Every Arab And Non-Arab, Is Waiting For The Heavenly Rivers, Thirsty
While All The Heavenly Rivers Are Waiting For The Rains Of Arabia, Thirsty

Toq e Gham Aap Hawa-e Par e Qumri Se Giray
Agar Aazad Kare Sarw e Khiraamaan e Arab

By Itself, The Strap Of Grief Will Fall, As The Ringdove Flaps Its Wings, Happily
If The One With A Cyprus Like Stature Of Arabia, Sets Us Free, Happily

Mahr Meezaañ Me Ch'hupa Ho To Hamal Me Chamke
'Daale Ek Boond Shab e De Me Jo Baaraan e Arab

If The Sun Fades Into Zodiac, In Aries It Will Be Shining Brightly
If Upon The October Evening, The Arabian Rains, Trickled A Drop, Gracefully

Arsh Se Muzhdah e Bilqees e Shafa'at Laaya
Taa-ir e Sidra Nasheeñ Murgh e Sulaimaan e Arab

From The Arsh, The Glad-tidings Of The Royal Message Was Brought Directly
By The Bird Of The Arabian Sulaiman, Who Is Perched On The Sidra, Perfectly

Husn e Yusuf Pe Kateeñ Misr Me Angusht e Zanaañ
Sar Kataate Haiñ Tere Naam Pe Mardaan e Arab

In Egypt, The Women Slit Their Fingers, While Admiring Yusuf's Beauty
While Upon Your Sacred Name, The Arabian Men Gave Their Heads, Proudly

Koocha, Koocha Me Mahakti Hai Yahaañ Boo e Qamees
Yusufistaan Hai Har Ek Gosha e Kan'aan e Arab

In Every Street Here, The Scent Of The Sacred Robe Flows Fragrantly
Every Part Of The Kan'aan Of Arabia, Is Fragrant Like Yusuf's City

Bazm e Qudsi Me Hai Yaad e Lab e Jaañ Bakhsh e Huzoor
Aalam e Noor Me Hai Chashma e Haywaan e Arab

The Life-Giving Lips Of The Beloved Are Remembered, In The Angel's Assembly
The Arabian Fountain Of Life Is Flowing, In The Domain Of Light, Brightly

Paaye Jibreel Ne Sarkaar Se Kya, Kya Alqaab
Khusro Khayl e Malak Khaadim e Sultan e Arab

Such Exalted Titles Jibreel Attained, From The Court Of The Beloved Nabi
Such As The Servant Of The Arabian King & The King Of The Angels' Assembly

Bulbul o Neel-par o Kabak Bano Parwaano
Mah o Khursheed Pe Hanste Haiñ Chiraghaan e Arab

Become Nightingales, Blue-Necked Jays, & Partridges, O Lovers In Ecstasy
At The Moon And The Sun, The Lamps Of Arabia Are Smiling, Cheerfully

Hoor Se Kya Kaheñ Moosa Se Magar Arz Kareñ
Ke Hai Khud Husn e Azal Taalib e Jaanaan e Arab

What Will We Say To The Heavenly Maidens? To Moosa We Say Respectfully
For Divine Eternal Beauty Itself, Loves The Arabian Beloved, Most Dearly

Karam e Na'at Ke Nazdeek To Kuch Door Nahiñ
Ke **RAZA** e Ajami Ho Sag e Has'saan e Arab

It Is Not Impossible, On The Basis Of The Blessings Of Na'at e Nabi
For Raza The Non-Arab To Become The Dog Of The Has'saan, The Arabi

Phir Ut'ha Walwala e Yaad e Mugheelaan e Arab

Phir Utha Walwala e Yaad e Mugheelaan e Arab,
Phir Khincha Daaman e Dil Soo-e Bayabaan e Arab

Once Again, I Am Overcome By The Thoughts, Of The Acacias Of Arabia
Once, Again My Heart Is Being Drawn Towards The Deserts Of Arabia

Baagh e Firdaus Ko Jaate Haiñ Hazaaraan e Arab
Haa-e Sahra e Arab Haa-e Bayabaan e Arab

Towards The Heavenly Gardens, Go Thousands Of Residents Of Arabia
But They Are Still Missing The Wilderness Of Arabia & The Deserts Of Arabia

Meethi Baateñ Teri Deen e Ajam Imaan e Arab
Namkeen Husn Tera Jaan e Ajam Shaan e Arab

Your Sweet Words Are The Deen Of The Non-Arabs & The Imaan Of Arabia
You Are The Most Handsome, O Soul Of The Non-Arabs, The Pride Of Arabia

Ab To Hai Girya e Khooñ Gauhar e Daamaan e Arab,
Jis Me Do La'al Thay Zahra Ke Wo Thee Kaan e Arab

My Tears Of Blood Are Now Like Pearls In The Lap Of Arabia
In Which There Were Two Rubies Of Zahra, She Was The Mine Of Arabia

Dil Wohi Dil He Jo Aankhoñ Se Ho Hayraan e Arab
Aankheñ Wo Aankheñ Haiñ Jo Dil Se Hoñ Qurbaan e Arab

A True Heart Is That, Which Is Spellbound By The Vision Of Arabia
True Eyes Are Those, Which From The Heart, Are Sacrificed Upon Arabia

Haa-e Kis Waqt Lagi Phaans Alam Ki Dil Me
Ke Bahut Door Rahe Khaar e Mugheelaan e Arab

Oh! When Did The Splinter Of Grief Pierce My Heart?
For Still Very Far Away Are Thorns From The Jungles Of Arabia

Fasl e Gul Laakh Na Ho Wasl Ki Rakh Aas Hazaar
Phoolte Phalte Haiñ Be Fasl Gulistaan e Arab

Even Though It Is Not The Rose Season, Keep Alive The Hope Of Meeting
For Even Out Of Season, Always Blooming Are The Gardens Of Arabia

Sadqe Hone Ko Chale Aate Haiñ Laakhoñ Gulzaar
Kuch Ajab Rang Se Phoola Hai Gulistaan e Arab

To Be Sacrificed As Alms, Thousands Of Gardens, Come Here
Blooming In An Amazing Shade, Is The Garden Of Arabia

'Andaleebi Pe Jagharte Haiñ Katay Marte Haiñ
Gul o Bulbul Ko Laraata Hai Gulistaan e Arab

Competing To Resonate Their Tunes, While Arguing & Being Slain
Bringing The Roses & Nightingales To War, Is The Garden Of Arabia

Sadqe Rahmat Ke Kahaañ Phool Kahaañ Khaar Ka Kaam
Khud Hai Daaman Kash e Bulbul Gul e Khandaan e Arab

Upon Your Mercy May I Be Sacrificed! What Link Do Thorns Have To Flowers
Pulling The Nightingales Towards Them, Are The Blooming Roses Of Arabia

Shaadi e Hashr He Sadqe Me Chut'enge Qaidi
Arsh Par Dhoom Se He Daawat e Mehmaan e Arab

A Time To Rejoice On The Day Of Reckoning, Is When Captives Will Be Freed
Upon The Arsh There Was Delight, On The Invitation Of The Guest Of Arabia

Charchay Hote Haiñ Ye Kumlaa-e Huwe Phooloñ Me
Kyuñ Ye Din Dekhte, Paate Jo Bayabaan e Arab

The Withered Flowers Can Be Heard Saying To Each Other
We Would Not Have Seen This Day, If We Resided In The Deserts Of Arabia

Tere Be Daam Ke Bande Haiñ Ra-eesaan e Ajam
Tere Be Daam Ke Bandi Haiñ Hazaaraan e Arab

Voluntary Servants At Your Exalted Court Are The Non-Arab Kings
Voluntarily Confined To Your Court Are Thousands Of Residents Of Arabia

Hasht e Khuld Aa-eñ Wahaañ Kasb e Lataafat Ko **RAZA**
Chaar Din Barse Jahaañ Abr e Bahaaraan e Arab

O Raza! The Eight Heavens Will Come To Earn Pure Exquisiteness There
Where, For Four Days Have Fallen, The Blessed Rains Of Arabia

Jobanoñ Par He Bahaar e Chaman Aara-ee e Dost

Jobanoñ Par He Bahaar e Chaman Aara-ee e Dost
Khuld Ka Naam Na Le Bulbul e Shaida-ee e Dost

Flourishing Are The Beautiful Blossoming Gardens Of The Beloved
Heaven Is Not Mentioned, By The Nightingale Sacrificed Upon The Beloved

Thak Ke Baythe To Dar e Dil Pe Taman'na-ee e Dost
Kaun Se Ghar Ka Ujaala Nahiñ Zaiba-ee e Dost

Knock On The Door Of The Heart, If Exhausted While Seeking The Beloved
Which House Is Not Brightened, By The Adornment Of The Beloved

'Arsa e Hashr Kuja Mawqaf e Mahmood Kuja
Saaz Hangaamoñ Se Rakhti Nahiñ Yakta-ee e Dost

Where Is The Day Of Reckoning? Where Is The Station Of Praise?
Such Commotion Has No Connection, To The Private Station Of The Beloved

Mahr Kis Munh Se Jalu-daari e Jaanaañ Karta
Saaya Ke Naam Se Bezaar He Yakta-ee e Dost

With Which Face Would The Sun Be Able To Face The Most Beloved
Mere Mention Of A Shadow, Displeases The Individuality Of The Beloved

Marne Waaloñ Ko Yahaañ Milti He Umr e Javed
Zinda Choregi Kisi Ko Na Maseeha-ee e Dost

Those Who Pass Away Here, Attain An Everlasting Life
Momentarily Alive None Will Be Left, By The Life-Giving Of The Beloved

Unko Yakta Kiya Awr Khalq Banaa-ee Ya'ani
Anjuman Kar Ke Tamaasha Kareñ Tanha-i e Dost

He First Created Him Uniquely & Then Created The Rest Of Creation Such
So That In This Assembly, He May Exhibit, The Uniqueness Of His Beloved

Kaa'ba o Arsh Me Kohraam Hai Na-Kaami Ka
Aah Kis Bazm Me Hai Jalwa e Yakta-ee e Dost

In The Kaa'ba And On The Arsh, There Is Weeping In This Loss
In Which Assembly Is Present, The Radiant Presence Of The Beloved

Husn e Be Parda Ke Parde Ne Mitaa Rakha Hai
Dhoondne Jaa-eñ Kahaañ Jalwa e Har Jaa-ee e Dost

The Veil Of His Unveiled Beauty, Has Concealed Him From Us
Now Where Will We Find The Universal Rays & Presence Of The Beloved

Shawq Rokay Na Rukay Paa-oñ Uthaaye Na Uthay
Kaisi Mushkil Me Haiñ Allah Taman'na-ee e Dost

We Cannot Control Our Eagerness Or Move Our Feet, Even When Trying
Such A Struggle We Are Facing, O Allah! In Yearning For The Beloved

Sharm Se Jhukti Haiñ Mehraab Ke Saajid Haiñ Huzoor
Sajda Karwaati Hai Kaa'ba Se Jabeeñ Saa-ee e Dost

Seeing The Beloved Prostrating, The Mehraab Bows Bashfully
The Kaa'ba Is Brought To Prostrate, On The Prostration Of The Beloved

Taaj Waalo Ka Yahaañ Khaak Pe Maatha Dekha
Saare Daara-oñ Ki Daara Huwi Daara-ee e Dost

I Have Seen Kings Here With The Sacred Dust On Their Foreheads
The Royalty Of All The Kings, Is Through The Kingship Of The Beloved

Toor Par Ko-ee, Ko-ee Charkh Pe, Ye Arsh Se Paar
Saare Baala-oñ Pe Baala Rahi Baala-ee e Dost

While One Is At Toor & Another Is In The Skies; He Passed Beyond The Arsh
Above All The Exalted Heights, Is The Exalted Height Of The Beloved

Anta Fee-Him Ne ‘Adoo Ko Bhi Liya Daaman Me
Aish e Jaaved Mubaarak Tujhe Shaida-ee e Dost

‘You Are Amongst Them’ Enveloped Even The Opposition In Its Shade
Glad-tidings Of True Life, To Those Absorbed In The Love Of The Beloved

Ranj e ‘Aada Ka **RAZA** Chaarah Hee Kya He Ke Unheñ
Aap Gustaakh Rakhe Hilm o Shakeeba-ee e Dost

O Raza! What Treatment Is There, For The Anguish Of The Enemies
For They Remained Insolent, On The Tolerance & Patience Of The Beloved

Tooba Me Jo Sab Se Oonchi
Naazuk Seedhi Nikli Shaakh

Tooba Me Jo Sab Se Oonchi Naazuk Seedhi Nikli Shaakh
Maanguñ Na'at e Nabi Likhne Ko Rooh e Quds Se Aisi Shaakh

From The Heavenly Tree Tooba, The Highest, Elegant & Straightest Branch
To Write The Praises Of The Nabi, From Jibreel, I Will Request Such A Branch

Mawla Gulbun e Rahmat, Zahra Sibtain Uski Kaliyañ Phool
Siddique o Farooq o Usman o Haidar Har Ek Uski Shaakh

Our Nabi Is The Red Rose Tree Of Mercy, Zahra & Her Sons, Its Buds & Flowers
Siddique And Umar, Uthman And Haidar, Is Each Its Sacred Branch

Shaakh e Qaamat e Shah Me Zulf o Chashm o Rukhsaar o Lab Me
Sumbul, Nargis, Gul, Pankhur'iyañ Qudrat Ki Kya Phooli Shaakh

On The Branch Of The Height Of My King, His Hair, His Eyes, His Cheeks & Lips
Like Hyacinths, Narcissus, Roses & Petals, Allah Adorned This Splendid Branch

Apne In Baaghoñ Ka Sadqa Wo Rahmat Ka Paani De
Jis Se Nakhl e Dil Me Ho Paida Pyaare Teri Wilaa Ki Shaakh

By The Blessings Of These Gardens Of Yours, Bless Us With That Water Of Mercy
Which Will Bring To Bloom In My Heart, O Beloved! Your True Love's Branch

Yaad e Rukh Me Aaheñ Kar Ke Ban Me Roya, Aayi Bahaar
Jhoome Naseeme Neesaañ Barsa Kaliyaañ Chat'keñ Mahki Shaakh

As I Sobbed At The Thought Of Your Face, While Crying, The Desert Bloomed
The Sweet Breeze & Rain Caused The Buds To Bloom, Perfuming The Branch

Zaahir o Baatin, Aw'wal o Aakhir, Zayb e Furoo' o Zain e Usool
Baagh e Risaalat Me Hai Tu Hee Gul Ghuncha Jar Pat'ti Shaakh

The Apparent, The Unseen, The First, The Final,
The Beauty Of His Descendants, The Adornment Of His Ancestors

In The Garden Of Prophethood, It Is You Alone,
Who Is The Flower, The Bud, The Root, Petals And The Branch

Aal e Ahmad Khuz Bi Yadi Ya Sayyid e Hamza Kun Madadi
Waqt e Khizaañ e Umr e **RAZA** Ho Barg e Huda Se Na Aari Shaakh

O Hazrat Sayyidi Aal e Ahmed! Please Hold My Hand
O Hazrat Sayyid Hamza! Please Do Assist Me

As The Age Of Raza Withers, In The Autumn Of Life
The Leaves Of Guidance, Should Never Be Shed From Its Branch

Zahe Izzat o E'tila e Muhammad
(Sall Allahu Alaihi Wa Sallam)

Zahe Izzat o E'tila e Muhammad ﷺ
Ke Hai Arsh e Haq Zer e Paa e Muhammad ﷺ

So Splendid Is The Nobility & Grandeur Of Muhammad ﷺ
The Arsh Of The Almighty, Is Beneath The Sacred Feet Of Muhammad ﷺ

Makaañ Arsh Unka Falak Farsh Unka
Malak Khaadimaan e Sara e Muhammad ﷺ

His Station Is The Arsh; The Skies And The Earth Belong To Him
The Angels Are Servants, At The Blessed Abode Of Muhammad ﷺ

Khuda Ki Raza Chaahate Haiñ Do Aalam
Khuda Chahata Hai Raza e Muhammad ﷺ

Both The Worlds Are Yearning, For The Pleasure Of Almighty Allah
The Pleasure Of Almighty Allah, Is In What Pleases Muhammad ﷺ

Ajab Kya Agar Rahm Farma-eñ Ham Par
Khuda e Muhammad Baraa e Muhammad ﷺ

Why Is It So Astonishing, If He Showers Upon Us His Divine Mercy
The Creator Of Muhammad ﷺ, For The Sake Of Muhammad ﷺ

Muhammad Baraa e Janaab e Ilaahi
Janaab e Ilaahi Bara e Muhammad ﷺ

The Most Chosen In The Court Of Allah Is Muhammad ﷺ
The Exalted Court Of Allah, Is Open For Muhammad ﷺ

Basi Itr e Mahboobi e Kibriya Se
'Ibaa e Muhammad Qubaa e Muhammad ﷺ

Immersed In The Fragrance, Of The Belovedness Of Allah
Is The Sacred Mantle & The Sacred Turban Of Muhammad ﷺ

Baham Ahd Baandhe Haiñ Wasl e Abad Ka
Raza e Khuda Awr Raza e Muhammad ﷺ

Between Them, They Sealed The Covenant Of Eternal Nearness
The Pleasure Of The Almighty And The Pleasure Of Muhammad ﷺ

Dam e Naz'a Jaari Ho Meri Zubaañ Par
Muhammad, Muhammad Khuda e Muhammad ﷺ

At The Time Of My Death, May My Lips Continuously Say
Muhammad, Muhammad, O Creator Of Muhammad ﷺ

'Asaa e Kaleem Azhdaha e Ghazab Tha
Giroñ Ka Sahaara Asaa e Muhammad ﷺ

The Sacred Cane Of Moosa Kaleem, Was A Fierce Python
An Aid To The Fallen, Is The Sacred Cane Of Muhammad ﷺ

Me Qurbaan Kya Pyaari, Pyaari Hai Nisbat
Ye Aane Khuda Wo Khuda e Muhammad ﷺ

May I Be Sacrificed Upon The Beauty Of This Connection
He Is The Honour Of The Almighty, Allah Is The Rab'b Of Muhammad ﷺ

Muhammad Ka Dam Khaas Bahr e Khuda Hai
Siwa e Muhammad Bara e Muhammad ﷺ

For Almighty Allah Exclusively, Is The Life & Soul Of Muhammad ﷺ
Everything Else Except Muhammad, Is For The Sake Of Muhammad ﷺ

Khuda Unko Kis Pyaar Se Dekhta Hai
Jo Aankheñ Haiñ Mahw e Liqa e Muhammad ﷺ

With Such Divine Love, Almighty Allah Looks Towards Them
Whose Eyes Are Absorbed, In Connecting With Muhammad ﷺ

Jilaw Me Ijaabat Khawaasi Me Rahmat
Bar'hi Kis Tuzak Se Dua e Muhammad ﷺ

Acceptance Held Its Reigns, As The Servants Followed With Mercy
With Such Splendid Perfection, Proceeded The Dua Of Muhammad ﷺ

Ijaabat Ne Jhuk Kar Galay Se Lagaaya
Bar'hi Naaz Se Jab Dua e Muhammad ﷺ

Acceptance Bowed Down And Ardently Embraced It
When Gracefully Proceeded, The Dua Of Muhammad ﷺ

Ijaabat Ka Sahra Inaayat Ka Jor'a
Dulhan Ban Ke Nikli Dua e Muhammad ﷺ

Adorned In The Garlands Of Acceptance And The Garb Of Benevolence
Like A Bride, Elegantly Departed, The Dua Of Muhammad ﷺ

RAZA Pul Se Ab Wajd Karte Guzariye
Ke Hai Rab'b e Sal'lim Sada e Muhammad ﷺ

Ecstatically Swaying, O Raza! Pass Over The Bridge Of The Hereafter
For 'O Allah Let Them Pass With Peace' Is The Plea of Muhammad ﷺ

Ay Shaafa' e Umam Shah e Zee-Jaah Le Khabar

Ay Shaafa' e Umam Shah e Zee-Jaah Le Khabar
Lillah Le Khabar Meri Lillah Le Khabar

O Intercessor Of The Ummah, O My Esteemed Master, Please Rescue Me
For Allah's Sake, Please Rescue Me! For Allah's Sake, Please Rescue Me

Darya Ka Josh Naaw Na Bera Na Na-Khuda
Me Dooba Tu Kahaañ Hai Mere Shah Le Khabar

I Am Ship-less, Without A Flotilla Or Commander, Rough Is The Sea
I Am Now Drowning, Where Are You? O My Master, Please Rescue Me

Manzil Kar'i Hai Raat Andheri Me Naa Balad
Ay Khidr Le Khabar Meri Ay Maah Le Khabar

On A Dark Night, I Am A Stranger In No Man's Land, Intense Is The Journey
My Beloved Guide! Please Rescue Me, My Radiant Moon! Please Rescue Me

Pahunche Pahunchne Waale To Manzil Magar Shaha
Un Ki Jo Thak Ke Baythe Sar e Raah Le Khabar

O My Master, Those Meant To Reach, Reached Their Destination Safely
Those Who Are Still Struggling On The Path Are Saying, Please Rescue Me

Jangal Darindoñ Ka Hai Maiñ Be Yaar Shab Qareeb
Gheray Haiñ Chaar Samt Se Badhkhwaa Le Khabar

The Wilderness Is Full Of Beasts; I Am Helpless, As Night Is Looming Swiftly
From All Sides, The Enemy Has Surrounded Me, Please Rescue Me

Manzil Nayi Azeez Juda Log Na Shanaas
Toota Hai Koh e Gham Me Paray Kaah Le Khabar

I Am A Foreigner & My Beloveds Are Far, These People Are Strangers To Me
Mounds Of Grief Have Crushed Me, I Am A Blade Of Grass, Please Rescue Me

Wo Sakhtiyaañ Sawaal Ki Wo Soorateñ Muheeb
Ay Ghamzadoñ Ke Haal Se Aagah Le Khabar

The Intensity Of The Questioning, Those Terrifying Faces Before Me
O Knower Of The Condition Of The Grief-Stricken, Please Rescue Me

Mujrim Ko Baargaah e ‘Adaalat Me Laaye Haiñ
Takta Hai Be Kasi Me Teri Raah Le Khabar

This Criminal Has Now Been Brought Into The Court For Accountability
I Am Waiting For You In Anticipation, Please Rescue Me

Ahl e ‘Amal Ko Unke ‘Amal Kaam Aa-enge
Mera Hai Kaun Tere Siwa Aah Le Khabar

The Deeds Of Those With Virtuous Deeds, Will Aid Them Beneficially
Aah! Whom Else Do I Have Except For You, Please Rescue Me

Pur Khaar Raah Barhana Paa Tishna Aab Door
Maula Pari Hai Aafat e Jaankah Le Khabar

But The Water Is Far Away, The Path Is Thorny, I Am Barefoot & Thirsty
O My Master, I Am In A Life Threatening Situation, Please Rescue Me

Baahar Zubaaneñ Pyaas Se Haiñ Aaftaab Garam
Kawsar Ke Shah Kathrahullah Le Khabar

Thirsty Tongues Are Hanging, And The Sun Is Scorching Intensely
O King Of Kawthar! Allah Bless You Abundantly, Please Rescue Me

Maana Ke Sakht Mujrim o Naakaara Hai **RAZA**
Tera Hee To Hai Banda e Dargaah Le Khabar

Raza Acknowledges, That Immensely Sinful, And Worthless, Is He
But I Am Still A Slave Of Your Exalted Court, Please Rescue Me

Banda Qaadir Ka Bhi Qaadir Bhi He Abdul Qaadir

Banda Qaadir Ka Bhi Qaadir Bhi Hai Abdul Qaadir
Sir'r e Baatin Bhi Hai Zaahir Bhi Hai Abdul Qaadir

The Servant Of The Most Powerful, By His Grace, Powerful Is Abdul Qaadir
The Mystical Secret He Is, Also An Apparent Secret, Is Abdul Qaadir

Mufti e Shar'a Bhi Hai Qaazi e Millat Bhi Hai
Ilm e Asraar Se Maahir Bhi Hai Abdul Qaadir

The Grand Mufti Of The Shari'at He Is, The Chief Justice Of The Nation He Is
Also An Exemplary Expert Of Mystical Knowledge, Is Abdul Qaadir

Mamba' e Faiz Bhi Hai Majma'e Afdaal Bhi Hai
Mahr e Irfaañ Ka Munaw'wir Bhi Hai Abdul Qaadir

A Fountain Of Blessings He Is, An Assembly Of Distinctions He Is
Also Glowing In The Sun Of Mysticism, Is The Radiance Of Abdul Qaadir

Qutb e Abdaal Bhi Hai Mahwar e Irshaad Bhi Hai
Markaz e Daa-irah e Sir'r Bhi Hai Abdul Qaadir

He Is Also The Spiritual Pole Of The Elite Mystics, The Axis Of Guidance He is
Also The Centre Of The Mystical Circle, Is Abdul Qaadir

Silk e Irfaañ Ki Zia Hai Yahi Durr e Mukhtar
Fakhr e Ashbah Wa Naza'ir Bhi Hai Abdul Qaadir

The Radiance Of The Mystical Necklace He Is, The Chosen Pearl He Is
Also The Pride Of His Peers & Those Resembling Him Is Abdul Qaadir

Us Ke Farmaan Haiñ Sab Shareh Hukm e Shaare'
Mazhar e Naahi o Aamir Bhi Hai Abdul Qaadir

The One Who Annotates The Commands Of The Grand Legislator, He Is
Also The Expression Of Forbiddances & Upright Commands, Is Abdul Qaadir

Zee Tasar'ruf Bhi Hai Maazoon Bhi Mukhtar Bhi Hai
Kaar e Aalam Ka Mudab'bir Bhi Hai Abdul Qaadir

Blessed With Authority He Is, Permitted & Specially Chosen, He Is
Also An Administrator Of The Affairs Of The World, Is Abdul Qaadir

Rashk e Bulbul He **RAZA** Laala e Sad Daagh Bhi Hai
Aap Ka Waasif o Zaakir Bhi Hai Abdul Qaadir

The Envy Of The Nightingale Is Raza, Also A Tulip With A Hundred Spots He Is
He Is Also One Who Admires And Remembers You, O Abdul Qaadir

Guzre Jis Raah Se
Wo Sayyid e Waala Ho Kar

Guzre Jis Raah Se Wo Sayyid e Waala Ho Kar
Reh Gayi Saari Zameeñ Ambar e Saara Ho Kar

Through Whichever Path The Leader Of The World Passed
Like Pure Amber, The Entire Ground Became Scented

Rukh e Anwar Ki Tajal'li Jo Qamar Ne Dekhi
Rah Gaya Bosa Dah e Naqsh e Kaf e Paa Ho Kar

When The Radiance Of His Glowing Face, The Moon Observed
The Sacred Dust From His Sacred Foot's Imprint, It Kissed

Waa-e Mahroomi e Qismat Ke Maiñ Phir Ab Ki Baras
Rah Gaya Hamra e Zaw'waar e Madina Ho Kar

Alas! Such Deprivation Is In My Destiny, That This Year Has Also Passed
Without Me Joining Those Who Have Gone To Madina, Most Exalted

Chaman e Taiba Hai Wo Baagh Ke Murgh e Sidrah
Barsoñ Chehke Haiñ Jahaañ Bulbul e Shaida Ho Kar

The Garden Of Taiba, Is That Garden Where The Birds Of Sidrah, Elated
Chirp For Years There, Like Nightingales In Love, Fascinated

Sar-Sar e Dasht e Madina Ka Magar Aaya Khayaal
Rashk e Gulshan Jo Bana Ghuncha e Dil Waa Ho Kar

Over The Gusts Of Wind In The Gardens Of Madina, When I Deliberated
The Envy Of The Garden It Became, As The Buds Of My Heart Blossomed

Gosh e Shah Kehte Haiñ Faryaad Rasi Ko Ham Me
Wa'da e Chashm Hai Bakhsha-enge Goya Ho Kar

We Will Listen & Come To Your Aid, The Sacred Ears Of The Master Asserted
Speaking On Our Behalf, His Eyes Have Promised To Have Us Exonerated

Paaye Shah Par Giray Ya Rab'b Tapish e Mahr Se Jab
Dil e Betaab Uray Hashr Me Paara Ho Kar

Due To The Fiery Sun, O Rab'b! When At The Feet Of The Master I Have Dropped
My Restless Heart On The Day Of Reckoning, Will Fly Disconcerted

Hai Ye Ummeed **RAZA** Ko Teri Rahmat Se Shaha
Na Ho Zandaani e Dozakh Tera Banda Ho Kar

From You, O My Master! Raza Has This Hope, Which He Has Anticipated
As A Prisoner Of Hell, Your Servant Should Not Be Convicted

Naar e Dozakh Ko Chaman Kar De Bahaar e Aariz

Naar e Dozakh Ko Chaman Kar De Bahaar e Aariz
Zulmat e Hashr Ko Din Kar De Nahaar e Aariz

The Fire Of Hell Will Turn Into A Garden, By The Beauty Of His Cheeks
The Darkness Of Night Will Turn Into Day, By The Dawn Of His Cheeks

Me To Kya Cheez Huñ Khud Saahib e Qur'añ Ko Shaha
Laakh Mushaf Se Pasand Aayi Bahaar e Aariz

O My Master, What Am I? When The One Who Revealed The Qur'an Himself
Loves More Than A Hundred Thousand Scriptures, The Splendour Of His Cheeks

Jaise Qur'an Hai Wird Is Gul e Mahboobi Ka
Yuñhi Qur'añ Ka Wazifa Hai Waqaar e Aariz

Just As The Qur'an Is Continuously Recited By The Flower Of Belovedness
Similarly, The Litany Of The Qur'an Is The Nobility Of His Cheeks

Gar Che Qur'añ Hai Na Qur'añ Ki Baraabar Lekin
Kuch To Hai Jis Pe Hai Wo Madh e Nigaar e Aariz

Neither Is It The Qur'an, Nor Is It Equal To The Qur'an In Any Way
There Is Indeed Some Uniqueness, For Him To Praise The Beauty Of His Cheeks

Toor Kya Arsh Jalay Dekh Ke Wo Jalwa e Garam
Aap Aariz Ho Magar Aa-ina Daar e Aariz

Let Alone Mount Toor, Even The Arsh Will Flare On Seeing The Intense Rays
It Will Itself Request, That It May Be The Reflection Of His Cheeks

Turfa Aalam He Wo Qur'an Idhar Dekheñ Udhar
Mushaf e Paak Ho Hayraan Bahaar e Aariz

An Amazing Sight It Is, When Looking At The Qur'an Here, There He Is Seen
The Sacred Scripture Is Even Amazed, By The Beauty Of His Cheeks

Tarjama Hai Ye Sifat Ka Wo Khud Aai-na e Zaat
Kyuñ Na Mushaf Se Zyaada Ho Waqaar e Aariz

It Is The Depiction Of The Attribute, He Is The Manifestation Of The Divine Being
More Admired Than The Sacred Scripture, Why Shouldn't Be His Cheeks

Jalwa Farma-eñ Rukh e Dil Ki Siyaahi Mit't Jaaye
Subh Ho Jaaye Ilaahi Shab e Taar e Aariz

If I Get A Ray Of His Manifestation, The Darkness Of My Heart's Face Will Vanish
O Rab'b! Light Will Appear & The Darkness Of My Grave Will Fade, By His Cheeks

Naam e Haq Par Kare Mahboob Dil o Jaañ Qurbaañ
Haq Kare Arsh Se Taa Farsh Nisaar e Aariz

The Beloved Sacrificed His Heart & Soul Upon The Name Of The Almighty
Allah Offered All From The Arsh Upto The Earth, Upon His Cheeks

Mushkbu Zulf Se Rukh Chehra Se Baaloñ Me Shu'aa'
Muj'iza He Halab e Zulf o Tataar e Aariz

From His Hair, His Face Is Musk Scented & Through His Face, His Hair Is Glowing
Miraculous Is His Shining Black Hair, And Radiantly Rosy Are His Cheeks

Haq Ne Bakhsha Hai Karam Nazr e Gadayaañ Ho Qubool
Pyaare Ek Dil He Wo Karte Hai Nisaar e Aariz

Allah Has Given Him Generosity, May He Accept This Offering From His Servants
All We Have Is One Heart, Which Is Sacrificed Upon His Cheeks

Aah Be Maa-egi Dil Ke **RAZA** e Mohtaaj
Le Kar Ek Jaan Chala Behr Nisaar e Aariz

Aah! Such Is The Immense Deficiency Of Destitute Raza's Heart
He Has Only Come With A Single Life, To Sacrifice Upon His Cheeks

Tumhaare Zar're Ke Parto Sitaar Haa-e Falak

Tumhaare Zar’re Ke Parto Sitaar Haa-e Falak
Tumhaare Na’al Ki Naaqis Misl Zia e Falak

The Reflection Of Your Sacred Dust Particles, Are The Stars In The Sky
The Indirect Reflection Of Your Sacred Footwear, Is The Glow Of The Sky

Agar Che Ch’haale Sitaaroñ Se Par Gaye Laakhoñ
Magar Tumhaari Talab Me Thakay Na Paa-e Falak

Even Though Millions Of Star Blisters Have Covered The Sky
Seeking Your Love, Has Still Not Exhausted, The Feet Of The Sky

Sar e Falak Na Kabhi Taaba Aastaañ Pahuncha
Ke Ibtida e Bulandi Thee Intihaa e Falak

Never Able To Reach Your Luminous Court, Was The Pinnacle Of The Sky
For The Starting Point Of Your Zenith, Was The Pinnacle Of The Sky

Ye Mit’t Ke Un Ki Rawish Par Huwa Khud Unki Rawish,
Ke Naqsh e Paa Hai Zameeñ Par Na Sawt e Paa e Falak

Humbled Upon His Graceful Style, His Style Was Adopted By The Sky
Like His Silent Footprint On The Earth, Soundless Is The Foot Of The Sky

Tumhaari Yaad Me Guzri Thee Jaagte Shab Bhar
Chali Naseem Huwe Band Deed Haa e Falak

In Your Love, The Entire Night Was Spent, Wide Awake By The Sky
As The Morning Breeze Blew, Closed Became The Drowsy Eyes Of The Sky

Na Jaag Ut'heñ Kahiñ Ahl e Baqi' Kach'chi Neend
Chala Ye Narm Na Nikli Sada e Paa e Falak

So That The Light Sleep Of The Residents Of Baqi, Is Undisturbed By The Sky
So Gently He Walked, That No Sound Was Emitted From The Feet Of The Sky

Ye Un Ke Jalwe Ne Keeñ Garmiyaañ Shab e Asra
Ke Jab Se Charkh Me Haiñ Naqra o Talaa e Falak

It Was His Rays, On The Night Of Ascension, Which Lit Up The Sky
That Ever Since, Rotating, Are The Silver Moon & Golden Sun Of The Sky

Mere Ghani Ne Jawaahir Se Bhar Diya Daaman
Gaya Jo Kaasa e Mah Le Ke Shab Gada e Falak

With Glowing Precious Gems, My Generous Master, Awarded The Sky
When As A Mendicant, Holding Its Moon Bowl, Came To Him, The Night Sky

Raha Jo Qaane' Yak Naan e Sokhta Din Bhar
Mili Huzoor Se Kaan e Gohar Jazaa e Falak

When Like A Burnt Piece Of Bread, Day Long, Content Remained The Sky
As A Reward, A Mine Of Glowing Pearls, My Beloved Nabi Awarded The Sky

Tajam'mul e Shab e Asra Abhi Simat' Na Chuka
Ke Jub Se Waisi Hee Kotal He Sabz Haa e Falak

Still Unable To Gather All The Blessings Of The Night Of Asra, Was The Sky
But Ever Since, Still Preserved, Is The Unfading Brilliance Of The Sky

Khitaab e Haq Bhi Hai Dar Baab e Khalq 'Min Ajlik'
Agar Idhar Se Dam e Hamd Hai Sadaa e Falak

To His Nabi, 'I Created Everything For You', Said The Creator Of The Sky
When With Every Breath, Allah's Praise, Was Being Chanted By The Sky

Ye Ahl e Bayt Ki Chak'ki Se Chaal Seekhi Hai
Rawaañ Hai Be Madad e Dast Aasiya e Falak

The Hand-Mill Of The Ahle Bayt, Taught This Motion To The Sky
Hence, Without A Helping Hand, Rotating Is The Mill Of The Sky

RAZA Ye Na'at e Nabi Ne Bulandiyaañ Bakhsheeñ
Laqab Zameen e Falak Ka Huwa Samaa e Falak

O Raza! This Praise Of The Nabi Granted You Such Admiration, In The Sky
The Post Rhyme Word 'Sky' Became Known As The Grand Poem Of The Sky

Kya Theek Ho Rukh e Nabawi Par Misaal e Gul

Kya Theek Ho Rukh e Nabawi Par Misaal e Gul
Paamaal Jalwa e Kaf e Paa Hai Jamaal e Gul

When Describing The Nabi's Face, Is It Befitting To Use The Example Of A Rose?
From The Specks Under The Radiant Soles Of His Feet, Is The Beauty Of The Rose

Jannat Hai Unke Jalwa Se Jooya e Rang o Boo
Ay Gul Hamaare Gul Se Hai Gul Ko Sawaal e Gul

Heaven Is Seeking Out The Shades And Fragrances Of His Bright Rays
O Rose! From Our Rose, The Fragrant Rose, Is Sought By The Rose

Un Ke Qadam Se Sil'a e Ghaali Huwi Jinaañ
Wal'laah Mere Gul Se Hai Jaah o Jalaal e Gul

Through His Sacred Feet, Heaven Became Even More Precious
By Allah! Through My Rose, Is The Prestige & Splendour Of The Rose

Sunta Huñ Ishq e Shah Me Dil Hoga Khooñ Fishaañ
Ya Rab'b Ye Muzhdah Sach Ho Mubaarak Ho Faal e Gul

I Have Heard That In The Love Of My King, The Heart Weeps Blood
O Allah! May This Glad-tiding Be A Reality, Blessed Be The Omen Of My Rose

Bulbul Haram Ko Chal Gham e Faani Se Faa'ida
Kab Tak Kahegi Haa-e Wo Ghuncha o Laal e Gul

O Nightingale! Let's Go To Madina, There Is No Use Grieving Over The Perished
Until When Will You Lament, Over The Buds & The Redness Of The Rose?

Ghamgeen Hai Shawq e Ghaazah e Khaak e Madina Me
Shabnam Se Dhul Sakegi Na Gard e Malaal e Gul

They Are Grieving, Wishing That They Were Budding, In The Dust Of Madina
Even The Dew Drops Will Not Wash Away, This Dust Of Grief From The Rose

Bulbul Ye Kya Kaha, Maiñ Kahaañ Fasl e Gul Kahaañ?
Ummeed Rakh Ke Aam Hai Jood o Nawaal e Gul

O Nightingale! Why Did You Say, Where Am I & Where Is The Bloom Of Roses?
Have Faith, For Universal, Is The Generosity & Endowments Of My Rose

Bulbul Ghira Hai Abr e Wilaa Muzhdah Ho Ke Ab
Girti Hai Aashiyaana Pe Barq e Jamaal e Gul

O Nightingale! Clouds Of Love Have Gathered, May The Glad-Tidings Announce
Upon Your Humble Nest, Descending, Are The Flashes Of The Beautiful Rose

Ya Rab'b Hara Bhara Rahe Daagh e Jigar Ka Baagh
Har Mah, Mah e Bahaar Ho Har Saal, Saal e Gul

O Allah! May The Spot Of My Grief In His Love, Remain Lush & Evergreen
May Every Month Be Springtime, May Every Year, Be The Year Of The Rose

Rang e Mizh'ah Se Kar Ke Khajil Yaad e Shah Me
Kheencha Hai Ham Ne Kaantoñ Pe Itr e Jamaal e Gul

With The Shades Of My Eyelashes, Bashfully In The Love Of My King
Over The Thorns I Have Spread Out, The Fragrance Of The Beauty Of The Rose

Me Yaad e Shah Me Rowooñ 'Anaadil Kareñ Hujoom
Har Ashk e Laala e Faam Pe Ho Ehtimaal e Gul

As I Weep In The Love Of My King, All The Nightingales Congregate
While Looking At Every Ruby Red Tear Drop, They Assume It Is A Red Rose

Haiñ Aks e Chehra Se Lab e Gulgoñ Me Surkhiyaañ
Dooba Hai Badr e Gul Se Shafaq Me Hilaal e Gul

From The Reflection Of His Face, There Is A Red Glow On The Lips Of The Roses
Setting On The Horizon Of My Rose's Full Moon, Is The Crescent Of The Rose

Na'at e Huzoor Me Mutaran'nim Hai Andaleeb,
Shaakhoñ Ke Jhoomne Se 'Ayaañ Wajd o Haal e Gul

While Melodiously The Nightingales Are Chirping, The Praises Of The Nabi
From The Swaying Of The Branches, Manifest Is The Ecstasy Of Every Rose

Bulbul Gul e Madina Hamesha Bahaar Hai
Do Din Ki Hai Bahaar Fanaa Hai Ma-aal e Gul

O Nightingale! Year Round, For The Rose Of Madina, Is The Spring Bloom
The Springtime Elsewhere Is Seasonal, Ending With The Withering Of The Rose

Shaykhain Idhar Nisaar, Ghani o Ali Udhar
Ghuncha Hai Bulbuloñ Ka Yameen o Shimaal e Gul

Sacrificed On This Side, Are Siddique & Umar & On That Side Are Uthman & Ali
These Nightingales Are Blooming Together, On The Right & Left Of My Rose

Chaahe Khuda To Paa-enge Ishq e Nabi Me Khuld
Nikli Hai Naama e Dil e Pur Khooñ Me Faal e Gul

Allah Willing, We Will Attain Paradise, Through The Love Of Our Nabi
True In The Register Of The Bleeding Heart, Is The Prophecy Of My Rose

Kar Us Ki Yaad Jis Se Milay Chain, Andaleeb
Dekha Nahiñ Ke Khaar e Alam Hai Khayaal e Gul

O Nightingale! Remember Him, Through Whom You Will Attain Tranquility
Have You Not Observed The Thorns Of Grief, While Remembering The Rose?

Dekha Tha Khwaab e Khaar e Haram Andaleeb Ne
Khat'ka Kiya Hai Aankh Me Shab Bhar Khayaal e Gul

After The Nightingale Had Dreamt, Of The Thorns Of The Holy Haram
The Entire Night Its Eyes Remained Restless, While Thinking Of The Rose

Un Do Ka Sadqa Jin Ko Kaha Mere Phool Haiñ
Kijiye **RAZA** Ko Hashr Me Khanda Misaal e Gul

By The Blessings Of Those Two, Whom You Referred To As, 'My Flowers'
On The Day Of Reckoning, Let Raza Bloom, Blissfully Like A Rose

Sar Ta Ba Qadam Hai
Tan e Sultaan e Zaman Phool

Sar Ta Ba Qadam Hai Tan e Sultaan e Zaman Phool
Lab Phool, Dahan Phool, Zaqan Phool, Badan Phool

From His Sacred Head To His Sacred Feet
The Entire Body Of The Grand King Is An Elegant Flower

As Gentle As A Flower Are His Sacred Lips, His Sacred Mouth
& His Chin; His Entire Sacred Body Is An Elegant Flower

Sadqe Me Tere Baagh To Kya Laaye Haiñ Ban Phool
Is Ghuncha e Dil Ko Bhi To Imaa Ho Ke Ban Phool

Through Your Grand Blessings The Gardens Have Blossomed
In The Wilderness With Such Elegant Flowers

Also Command The Sprout Of This Heart,
That It May Flourish As An Elegant Flower

Tinka Bhi Hamaare To Hilaaye Nahiñ Hilta
Tum Chaaho To Ho Jaaye Abhi Koh e Mihan Phool

Even A Single Blade Of Grass
I Am Unable To Shake From Its Place

But If You Wish, Instantly My Mountain Of Grief,
Will Be Transformed Into An Elegant Flower

Wal'laah Jo Mil Jaaye Mere Gul Ka Paseena
Maange Na Kabhi Itr Na Phir Chaahe Dulhan Phool

By Allah! If The Most Blessed Perspiration
of My Beloved Rose She Were To Obtain

Neither Will The Bride Request Any Perfume Again,
Nor Will She Ever Desire Any Elegant Flower

Dil Basta o Khooñ Gushta Na Khushboo Na Lataafat
Kyuñ Ghuncha Kahuñ Hai Mere Aaqa Ka Dahan Phool

My Firmly Bound Heart Is Bleeding,
It Is Void Of Any Scent Or Any Elegance

Why Should I Simply Refer To It As a Bud,
When My Master's Sacred Mouth Is An Elegant Flower

Shab Yaad Thee Kin Daantoñ Ki Shabnam Ke Dam e Subh
Shawkhaan e Bahaari Ke Jur'aa-o Haiñ Kiran Phool

The Sacred Teeth Which I Remembered Last Night,
Are Like The Glowing Morning Dew Drops

In Ecstasy Of The Spring Bloom, Like A String Of Gems,
Brightly Beaming Over An Elegant Flower

Dandaan o Lab o Zulf o Rukh e Shah Ke Fida-ee
Haiñ Durr e 'Adan La'al e Yaman Mushk e Khutan Phool

Sacrificed Upon The Sacred Teeth, Sacred Lips,
Sacred Hair And The Sacred Face Of My King

Are The Pearls Of Eden, Rubies Of Yemen,
& The Musk Immersed Tartary Elegant Flower

Boo Ho Ke Nihaañ Hogaye Taab e Rukh e Shah Me
Loo Ban Gaye Haiñ Ab To Haseenoñ Ka Dahan Phool

Like Hidden Fragrances Immersed They Were
In The Radiance Of My King's Glowing Face

Now Into Warm Wind, Turned The Mouths Of
The Beautiful Ones, Which Were Elegant Flowers

Hoñ Baar e Gunaah Se Na Khajil Dosh e Azeezaañ
Lil'laah Meri Na'ash Kar Ay Jaan e Chaman Phool

May The Shoulders Of My Relatives, Not Be Burdened,
By The Burdensome Weight Of My Sins

O Soul Of The Garden, Turn My Mortal Remains
Into A Light And Graceful Elegant Flower

Dil Apna Bhi Shaida-ee Hai Us Naakhun e Paa Ka
Itna Bhi Mah e Nau Pe Na Ay Charkh e Kohan Phool

Even My Heart Is Deeply In Love With
The Sacred Nails Of His Sacred Feet

Stop Boasting So Much Over The Crescent Moon,
O Sky! More Exclusive Is My Elegant Flower

Dil Khol Ke Khooñ Role Gham e Aariz e Shah Me
Nikle To Kahiñ Hasrat e Khooñ Naaba Shudan Phool

Passionately Weep With All Your Heart,
In The Sad Thought Of Departing From My King

So That Your Grief May Flow, As Tears Of Blood,
Turning Your Heart Into An Elegant Flower

Kya Ghaazah Mila Gard e Madina Ka Jo Hai Aaj
Nikhray Huwe Jo Ban Me Qiyaamat Ki Phaban Phool

Have You Applied The Sacred Dust Of Madina
As Your Rosy Face Powder Today

For Adorned In The Blossom Of Youth,
You Look So Striking, O Elegant Flower

Garmi Ye Qiyaamat Hai Ke Kaante Haiñ Zubaan Par
Bulbul Ko Bhi Ay Saaqi e Sahba o Laban Phool

Such Will Be The Heat On The Day Of Qiyaamat,
That Parched Tongues Will Turn Thorny

O Patron Of The Sacred Drink And Heavenly Milk,
Grant This Nightingale, Such An Elegant Flower

Hai Kaun Ke Girya Kare Ya Faateha Ko Aaye
Be-kas Ke Uthaaye Teri Rahmat Ki Bharan Phool

Is There Anyone Who Will Weep For My Forgiveness,
Or Come To Pray Faateha At My Grave!

Causing Your Rains Of Mercy To Descend,
Granting Me Tranquility, O My Elegant Flower

Dil Gham Tujhe Gheray Haiñ Khuda Tujh Ko Wo Chamkaa-e
Sooraj Tere Khirman Ko, Banay Teri Kiran Phool

You Have Been Afflicted By Grief O My Heart,
May Allah Make You Glow So Brightly

That The Sun Seems Like Just A Glimmer,
While You Glow, Like A Glowing Elegant Flower

Kya Baat **RAZA** Is Chamanistaan e Karam Ki
Zahra Hai Kali Jis Me Husain Awr Hasan Phool

How Amazingly Splendid, O Raza!
Is This Garden Of Benedictions

In Which Zahra Is The Blooming Bud &
Husain & Hasan Are Each Its Elegant Flower

He Kalaam e Ilaahi Me Shams o Duha
Tere Chehra e Noor Faza Ki Qasam

He Kalaam e Ilaahi Me Shams o Duha
Tere Chehra e Noor Faza Ki Qasam
Qasam e Shab e Taar Me Raaz Ye Tha
Ke Habeeb Ki Zulf e Dotaa Ki Qasam

In The Divine Word Of Allah, Are Mentioned The Sun And Daylight,
While Proclaiming The Oath Of Your Sacred Face, So Bright
The Secret In Proclaiming The Oath Of The Dark Night,
Was To Proclaim An Oath Of The Most Beloved's Hair, So Bright

Tere Khulq Ko Haq Ne Azeem Kaha
Teri Khalq Ko Haq Ne Jameel Kiya
Ko-ee Tujh Sa Huwa Hai Na Hoga Shaha
Tere Khaaliq e Husn o Ada Ki Qasam

Allah Exalted Your Character To The Greatest Height
In Creation, Allah Made You The Most Beautiful Sight
Like You My King, There Is None, And None Will Ever Be So Bright
This Is The Oath Of The Creator Of Your Beauty & Charisma, So Bright

Wo Khuda Ne Hai Martaba Tujh Ko Diya
Na Kisi Ko Milay Na Kisi Ko Mila
Ke Kalaam e Majeed Ne Kha-ee Shaha
Tere Shahr o Kalaam o Baqa Ki Qasam

Allah Has Granted You Such A Peerless & Exalted Height
None Other Will Attain or Has Attained Such A Great Height
For The Word Of Almighty Allah, Has Proclaimed Outright
The Oath Of Your Holy City And Your Sacred Word, So Bright

Tera Masnad e Naaz Hai Arsh Bareeñ
Tera Mahram e Raaz Hai Rooh e Ameeñ
Tu Hee Sarwar e Har Do Jahaañ Hai Shaha
Tera Misl Nahiñ Hai Khuda Ki Qasam

Your Seat Of Honour Is The Arsh, In Heaven's Majestic Height
Your Devoted Confidant, Is Hazrat Jibreel, The Spirit Of Light
O My King! Of Both Worlds, You Are The Master, So Bright
By Allah! Like You There Is None Other, So Bright

Yahi Arz Hai Khaaliq e Arz e Samaa
Wo Rasool Haiñ Tere Me Banda Tera
Mujhe Unke Jawaar Me De Wo Jagah
Ke Hai Khuld Ko Jis Ki Safa Ki Qasam

My Only Request, O Creator Of The Earth & Sky So Bright
While I Am Your Humble Servant, He Is Your Rasool, Most Bright
Grant Me Such A Place, In His Sacred Vicinity Of Light
To Which Heaven Proclaims An Oath, On Its Pure Light

Tu Hee Bandoñ Pe Karta He Lutf o Ataa
He Tujhi Pe Bharosa Tujhi Se Dua
Mujhe Jalwa e Paak Rasool Dikha
Tujhe Apne Hee Izz o Ulaa Ki Qasam

It Is You Alone Who Showers Your Servants With His Merciful Divine Sight
Upon You We Have Complete Trust, We Invoke You, In Our Plight
Bless Me With Seeing The Countenance, Of My Rasool, Full Of Light
I Give You The Oath Of Your Divine Honour And Your Divine Might

Mere Gar Che Gunaah Haiñ Had Se Siwa
Magar Un Se Ummeed Hai Tujh Se Raja
Tu Rahim Hai Unka Karam He Gawaah
Wo Kareem Haiñ Teri Ataa Ki Qasam

Even Though All My Sins, Are Far Beyond My Sight
But In Him I Have Faith, Towards Your Mercy I Turn My Sight
You Are The Most Merciful, Witnessing It, Is His Merciful Sight
He Is Indeed My Generous Master, Through Your Divine Sight

Yahi Kehti Hai Bulbul e Baagh e Jinaañ
Ke **Raza** Ki Tarah Ko-ee Sehr Bayaañ
Nahiñ Hind Me Waasif e Shaah e Huda
Mujhe Shawkhi e Tab' e **RAZA** Ki Qasam

In Paradise The Nightingales Are Chirping In Delight,
Like Raza, A Magical Poet With Such Eloquent Insight
In India There Is None Who Praises The Nabi With Such Delight,
I Pronounce An Oath By Raza's, Heartfelt Enthusiasm And Delight

Paat' Wo Kuch Dhaar
Ye Kuch Zaar Ham

Paat' Wo Kuch Dhaar Ye Kuch Zaar Ham
Ya Ilaahi Kyuñ Kar Utreñ Paar Ham

While The River Is So Rough & Wide, We Are So Weak & Exhausted
O Allah! How Will We Cross Over To The Other Side, Unobstructed

Kis Bala Ki May Se Haiñ Sarshaar Ham
Din Dhala Hote Nahiñ Hoshiyaar Ham

By Which Strong Drink Have We Been So Heavily Intoxicated
The Day Is Setting Over Us, But Still To Our Senses We Have Not Reverted

Tum Karam Se Mushtari Har Aib Ke
Jins e Na-Maqbool Har Bazaar Ham

By Your Generosity, All The Imperfect Ones You Have Purchased
Otherwise In Every Market, We Are The Items Most Unwanted

Dushmanoñ Ki Aankh Me Bhi Phool Tum
Dostoñ Ki Bhi Nazr Me Khaar Ham

Even Your Enemies See You, As A Flower Beautifully Scented
While Even In The Sights Of Friends, We Are Thorns, Rejected

Laghzish e Paa Ka Sahara Aik Tum
Girne Waale Laakhoñ Na Hanjaar Ham

As Our Feet Slip, By You Alone We Are Instantly Supported
Else We Are Of The Millions, Who Deserved To Fall, Unsupported

Sadqa Apne Baazu-oñ Ka Al-Madad
Kaise Toreñ Ye But e Pindaar Ham

By The Blessings Of Your Strong Shoulders, May We Be Aided
How Else Will We Break Free, From This Fixation, Conceited

Dam Qadam Ki Khayr Ay Jaan e Maseeh
Dar Pe Laaye Haiñ Dil e Bimaar Ham

O Soul Of The Messiah! Through Your Spirit & Strength May We Be Blessed
We Have Brought Our Ailing Hearts To Your Court, So Exalted

Apni Rahmat Ki Taraf Dekheñ Huzoor
Jaante Haiñ Jaise Haiñ Badkaar Ham

Towards Your Mercy, Please Allow Your Sight To Be Directed,
We Already Know That We Are Immensely Sinful & Degraded

Apne Mehmaano Ka Sadqa Aik Boond
Mar Mit'ay Pyaase Idhar Sarkaar Ham

Through The Blessings Of Your Guests, A Single Drop May We Be Afforded
Ya Rasool'Allah! We Are Dying On This Side, Thirsty & Exhausted

Apne Koocha Se Nikaala To Na Do
Haiñ To Had Bhar Ke Khuda-ee Khwaar Ham

From Your Sacred Court, Please Do Not Have Us Ejected
For We Are Already Despised & Extremely Wretched

Haath Ut'haa Kar Aik Tukr'a Ay Kareem
Haiñ Sakhi Ke Maal Me Haqdaar Ham

O My Generous Master! Grant Us A Single Morsel, With Your Hands Raised
We Too Have A Share, In The Riches, Of Our Master Who Is Openhearted

Chaandni Chatki Hai Unke Noor Ki
Aawo Dekheñ Seyr e Toor o Naar Ham

By The Radiating Glow Of His Light, Everything Was Illuminated
Let's Observe The Expedition To Mount Toor, When It Was Incinerated

Himmat Ay Zo'af Unke Dar Par Gir Ke Hoñ
Be Takal'luf Saaya e Deewaar Ham

O Weak One! Just Try To Reach His Court, While Remaining Highly Spirited
Then Painlessly, As The Shadow Of His Wall, You Will Rest Contented

Ba Ataa Tum, Shah Tum, Mukhtar Tum
Be Nawa Ham, Zaar Ham, Naa Chaar Ham

You Are The Patron, You Are The King, You Are The Legislator, Selected
While We Are Destitute, Afflicted And Helplessly Incapacitated

Tum Ne To Laakhoñ Ko Jaaneñ Pheyr Deeñ
Aisa Kitna Rakhte Haiñ Aazaar Ham

To Millions, Their Souls, You Have Comfortably Returned,
Whereas We Are Not So Severely Inflicted

Apni Sat'taari Ka Ya Rab'b Waasta
Huñ Na Ruswa Bar-sar e Darbaar Ham

O Allah! In The Name Of Being 'The One Who Veils', I Beg You, Humbled
In Your Exalted Court, Do Not Let Us Be Publicly Humiliated

Itni Arz e Aakhri Keh Do Ko-ee
Naaw Tooti Aa Paray Manjhdhaar Ham

To Our Nabi, Could Someone Have Our Final Plea Presented,
Please Aid Us! In The Stormy Ocean, We Are Shipwrecked

Munh Bhi Dekha Hai Kisi Ke Afw Ka
Dekh Aw ‘Isiyaañ Nahiñ Be Yaar Ham

Have You Ever Seen The Face Of One Who Forgives Unrestricted?
Look, O My Sins! We Are Indeed Not Alone And Alienated

Me Nisaar Aisa Musalmaañ Kijiye
Tor Daaleñ Nafs Ka Zun’naar Ham

O My Master! Make Me Such A Muslim, That Upon You, I May Be Sacrificed,
So That I May Break The Strap Of My Desires, Which Have Me Badly Trapped

Kab Se Phelaaye Hai Daaman Teygh e Ishq
Ab To Paa-eñ Zakhm Daaman Daar Ham

O Sword Of Love! For Ages We Have Waited With Our Mantle Unfurled
By The Lesion Of Your Love, Allow Us To Be Ultimately Wounded

Sunniyat Se Khat’ke Sab Ki Aankh Me
Phool Ho Kar Ban Gaye Kya Khaar Ham

On The Basis Of Our Sunni Identity, All Their Eyes Look At Us Offended
Although We Are Flowers, As Thorns Are We Now Treated?

Naa-tawaani Ka Bhala Ho Ban Gaye
Naqsh e Paa e Taalibaan e Yaar Ham

Bravo To Our Feebleness, That Due To It, We Have Been Nominated
As The Footprints Of The Beloved’s Beloveds, We Have Been Selected

Dil Ke Tuk’re Nazr Haazir Laaye Haiñ
Ay Sagaan e Koocha e Dildaar Ham

The Pieces Of Our Hearts, We Have Brought With Us, Humbled
To Present Them Before You, O Loyal Dogs, Of The Court Of The Beloved

Qismat e Thawr o Hira Ki Hirs Hai
Chaahate Hai Dil Me Gehra Ghaar Ham

We Yearn For The Fate Which The Caves Of Thawr & Hira Were Afforded
Such A Bottomless Radiant Cave, May Our Hearts Be Afforded

Chashm Poshi o Karam Shaan e Shuma
Kaar e Maa, Be-Baaki o Israar Ham

Your Splendour, Is In Pardoning And In Always Being Kind-hearted
While Impudence And Persistent Offences, We Have Adopted

Fasl Gul Sabza Saba Masti Shabaab
Ch'horeñ Kis Dil Se Dar e Khumaar Ham

The Springtime Blossom, Ever Fresh Breeze, & Ecstasy Of Youth, Exhibited
From The Gate Of Such A Cup-Bearer, How Could We Bear To Be Separated

Maikadah Chit-ta Hai Lil'laah Saaqiya
Ab Ke Saaghar Se Na Hoñ Hoshiyaar Ham

For Allah's Sake! The Spiritual Wine Cellar, Upon Us, Is About To Be Closed,
So Grant Us Such A Love Potion, Which Will Leave Us Forever Absorbed

Saaqi e Tasneem Jab Tak Aa Na Jaayeñ
Ay Siyaah Masti Na Hoñ Hoshiyaar Ham

Until Such Time, That The Patron Of The Heavenly Wine, Has Not Arrived
O Spiritual Absorption! From This Deep State, We Should Never Be Revived

Naazisheñ Karte Haiñ Aapas Me Malak
Haiñ Ghulamaan e Shah e Abraar Ham

With Immense Pride To One Another, The Angels Say Elated,
To Be Slaves Of The Most Exalted Nabi, We Have All Been Selected

Lutf Az Khud Raftagi Ya Rab'b Naseeb
Hoñ Shaheed e Jalwa e Raftaar Ham

O Allah! In This Deep Spiritual State, Such Delight May We Be Granted
Upon The Elegance Of The Beloved's Stride, May We Be Martyred

Un Ke Aage Daawa e Hasti **RAZA**
Kya Bakay Jaata Hai Ye Har Baar Ham

O Raza! In His Holy Presence, In Yourself, Why Are You Being Absorbed!
Why Are You Constantly Using The Word 'We', While So Unperturbed

Aariz e Shams o Qamar Se Bhi Haiñ Anwar Ay'riyaañ

Aariz e Shams o Qamar Se Bhi Haiñ Anwar Ay'riyaañ
Arsh Ki Aankhoñ Ke Taare Haiñ Wo Khushtar Ay'riyaañ

More Radiant Than The Sun & Moon's Face, Are His Beautiful Heels
The Starry Glitter In The Eyes Of The Arsh, Are His Graceful Heels

Jaa Baja Parto Figan Haiñ Aasmaañ Par Ay'riyaañ
Din Ko Haiñ Khursheed Shab Ko Maah o Akhtar Ay'riyaañ

Throughout The Skies, Is The Reflection & Glow Of His Beautiful Heels
The Sun's Daylight & The Moon & Stars Nightglow, Are From His Beautiful Heels

Najm Garduñ To Nazar Aate Haiñ Ch'hotay Awr Wo Paa-oñ
Arsh Par Phir Kyuñ Na Hoñ Mahsoos Laaghar Ay'riyaañ

The Stars In The Sky Look So Small, And As For His Sacred Radiant Feet
While So High Upon The Arsh, Small & Petite, Appear His Beautiful Heels

Dab Ke Zer e Paa Na Gunja-ish Samaane Ko Rahi
Ban Gaya Jalwa Kaf e Paa Ka Ub'har Kar Ay'riyaañ

Compressed Under His Sacred Feet, It Had No Room To Become Embedded
So, Raised As The Rays Of His Sacred Soles, Became His Beautiful Heels

Un Ka Mangta Paa-oñ Se Thukra De Wo Dunya Ka Taaj
Jis Ki Khaatir Mar Gaye Mun'im Ragar Kar Ay'riyaañ

His Mendicant Kicks Away With His Feet, That Crown Of This World
For Which The Wealthy Died, While Rubbing Their Painful Heels

Do Qamar Do Panja e Khur Do Sitaare Das Hilaal
Un Ke Talwe, Panje, Naakhuñ, Paa-e At'har Ay'riyaañ

Two Full Moons, Two Sun-glowing Feet, Two Stars & Ten Crescent Moons
Such Are Sacred His Soles, His Feet & Toe Nails & His Sacred Feet's Blissful Heels

Haa-e Us Pat'thar Se Is Seene Ki Qismat Ph'oriye
Be Takal'luf Jis Ke Dil Me Yuñ Kareñ Ghar Ay'riyaañ

Oh! With That Sacred Rock, Break Open The Destiny Of This Chest
Embedded In Its Heart, With Such Ease, Reside His Beautiful Heels

Taaj e Roohul Quds Ke Moti Jisay Sajdah Kareñ
Rakhti Haiñ Wal'laah Wo Paakiza Gauhar Ay'riyaañ

Before Whom The Glowing Pearls Of Hazrat Jibreel's Crown Prostrated
By Allah! Such Radiant Gems Are Manifesting, In His Delightful Heels

Aik Thokar Me Uhad Ka Zalzala Jaata Raha
Rakhti Haiñ Kitna Waqaar Allahu Akbar Ay'riyaañ

With A Single Strike Of His Heel, The Earthquake On Mount Uhad Subsided
Allahu Akbar! Such Eminence Is Possessed, By His Wonderful Heels

Charkh Par Charhte Hee Chaandi Me Siyaahi Aagayi
Kar Chuki Haiñ Badr Ko Taksaal Baahar Ay'riyaañ

As He Ascended Into The Heavens, The Moons Silvery Glow Became Dim
The Full Moon Now Seemed Like A Counterfeit Coin, Before His Blissful Heels

Ay **RAZA** Toofaan e Mahshar Ke Talaatum Se Na Dar
Shaad Hoñ Haiñ Kashti e Ummat Ko Langar Ay'riyaañ

O Raza! Fear Not The Distressful Storm Of The Day Of Reckoning
For Anchoring The Ship Of The Ummah, Are His Powerful Heels

Ishq e Maula Me Huñ Khooñ-Baar Kinaar e Daaman

Ishq e Maula Me Huñ Khooñ-Baar Kinaar e Daaman
Ya Khuda Jald Kahiñ Aaye Bahaar e Daaman

As I Weep In The Love Of My Master, The Edges Of My Robe Are Bleeding
O Allah! Bring The Season Wherein, The Edges Of My Robe Will Be Blooming

Beh Chali Aankh Bhi Ashkoñ Ki Tarah Daaman Par
Ke Nahiñ Taar e Nazar Juz Dosah Taar e Daaman

Falling Onto My Lap, Even My Eyes, Like Tears Are Flowing
I Have No Line Of Vision, But A Few Threads, On The Edges Of My Robe Flowing

Ashk Barsa-oñ Chale Koocha e Jaanañ Se Naseem
Ya Khuda Jald Kahiñ Nikle Bukhaar e Daaman

My Tears Are Flowing, As The Sweet Breeze From The Beloved's Court Is Blowing
O Allah! Let Not The Warmth Evaporate, From The Edges Of My Robe, Departing

Dil Shuduñ Ka Ye Huwa Daaman e At'har Pe Hujoom
Be Dil Aabaad Huwa Naam Dayaar e Daaman

At The Edges Of Your Sacred Robe, Is A Crowd Of Lovers, Their Hearts, Sacrificing
Named, 'A Colony Of True Lovers' Are The Edges Of Your Robe's Surrounding

Mushk Sa Zulf Shah o Noor Fishaañ Roo e Huzoor
Allah, Allah! Halb e Jayb o Tataar e Daaman

Fragrant Like Musk Is My King's Hair, From His Face, Beams Of Light Are Glowing
Allah, Allah! Such Is His Hair Along His Collar & The Edges Of His Robes, Flowing

Tujh Se Ay Gul Me Sitam Deedah e Dasht e Hirmaañ
Khalish e Dil Ki Kahuñ Ya Gham e Khaar e Daaman

O My Rose! While Afflicted By Deprivation Of The Desert, Should I Be Narrating
The Anxiety Of My Heart Or The Grief Of The Thorny Edges Of My Robe, Piercing

Aks e Afgan Hai Hilaal e Lab e Shah Habeeb Nahiñ
Mahr Aariz Ki Shu'aa-eñ Haiñ Na Taar e Daaman

Brightly Are The Crescent Shaped Lips Of The Beloved Nabi, Reflecting
Neither Is It The Sun's Rays, Nor The Stripes Of The Edges Of His Robes, Glowing

Ashk Kehte Haiñ Ye Shaida-ee Ki Aankheñ Dho Kar
Ay Adab Gard e Nazar Ho Na Ghubaar e Daaman

While Rinsing The Eyes Of The True Lovers, Their Tears Are Announcing
Be Respectful O Dusty Vision! Soil Not The Edges Of His Robe, Weeping

Ay **RAZA**! Aah, Wo Bulbul Ke Nazar Me Jis Ki
Jalwa e Habeeb Gul Aaye Na Bahaar e Daaman

O Raza! Pity On The Vision Of The Nightingale Who Is Not Capable Of Seeing,
Either The Manifestation Of The Beloved Or The Edges Of His Robe, Blooming

Rashk e QamarHuñ

Rashk e Qamar Huñ Rang e Rukh e Aaftaab Huñ
Zar'ra Tera Jo Ay Shah e Garduñ Janaab Huñ

The Desire Of The Moon, And The Desired Shade Of The Sun's Face, I Am
It Is Because A Speck Of Dust, Belonging To You, O My Radiant Sun, I Am

Durr e Najaf Huñ Gauhar e Paak e Khushaab Huñ
Yaa'ni Turaab e Rahguzar e Bu Turaab Huñ

I Am The Gem Of Najaf, A Precious Pearl From Pure Waters, I Am
For The Dust From The Sacred Path Of 'The Father Of Dust', I Am

Gar Aankh Huñ To Abr Ki Chashm e Pur Aab Huñ
Dil Huñ To Barq Ka Dil e Pur Iztiraab Huñ

If An Eye I Am, Then The Tearful Eye Of The Water Filled Cloud I Am
If A Heart I Am, Then A Restless Heart, With Bolts Of Lightning, I Am

Khooneñ Jigar Huñ Taa-ir e Be Aashiyaañ Shaha
Rang e Pareeda e Rukh e Gul Ka Jawaab Huñ

O My Master! My Heart Is Bleeding With Grief, A Bird Without A Nest, I Am
A Parallel & Counterpart Of The Withered Colourless Face Of The Rose, I Am

Be Asl o Be Thabaat Huñ Bahr e Karam Madad
Par-warda e Kinaar e Saraab o Hubaab Huñ

O Ocean Of Mercy, Assist Me! For Without a Base And Unstable, I Am
Nurtured In The Lap Of A Mirage And Bubble Of Water, I Am

Ibrat Faza Hai Sharm e Gunah Se Mera Sukoot
Goya Lab e Khamush e Lahad Ka Jawaab Huñ

Having learnt My Lesson, Ashamed Of My Sins, Silent I Am
Like The Silent Lips Of The Grave, Its Speechless Counterpart, I Am

Kyuñ Naala Soz Se Karuñ Kyuñ Khoon e Dil Piyooñ
Seekh e Kabaab Huñ Na Me Jaam e Sharaab Huñ

Why Should I Lament In Grief, Why Should I Sip The Grief Of My Bleeding Heart
Neither The Skewer Of A Kebaab, Nor A Goblet Of Wine, I Am

Dil Basta, Be-Karaar, Jigar e Chaak, Ashk-baar
Ghuncha Huñ Gul Huñ Barq e Tapaañ Huñ Sahaab Huñ

Afflicted By Love, Restless, A Ripped Spirit In Love, Weeping, I Am
A Bud, A Rose, A Restless Bolt Of Lightning, And A Rain Cloud, I Am

Daawa Hai Sab Se Teri Shafa'at Pe Beshtar
Daftar Me Aasiyoñ Ke Shaha Intikhaab Huñ

I Have A Greater Privilege, To Seek Your Intercession, Before All Others,
For In The Register Of The Sinners, Right At The Top, I Am

Maula Duha-ee, Nazroñ Se Gir Kar Jalaa Ghulam
Ashk e Mizha Raseedah e Chashm e Kabaab Huñ

Have Mercy O My Master! After Falling In The Sight Of All, Your Slave Is Burning
My Eyelashes Are Moist; Like The One Tearing, Near A Sizzling Kebaab, I Am

Mit't Jaaye Ye Khudi To Wo Jalwa Kahaañ Nahiñ
Darda Me Aap Apni Nazar Ka Hijaab Huñ

If My Inner Ego Is Slain, Where Is His Manifestation Not Present?
Woe To Me! For The Obscure Veil Of My Very Own Vision, I Am

Sadqe Hoñ Us Pe, Naar Se Dega Jo Mukhlisi
Bulbul Nahiñ Ke Aatish e Gul Par Kabaab Huñ

May I Be Sacrificed Upon Him, Who Will Grant Me Salvation From Hellfire
Unlike a Nightingale, Which Burns Like A Kebaab, Over A Flower, I Am

Qaalib Tahi Kiye Hama Aa-ghosh Hai Hilaal
Ay Shahsawaar e Taiba Maiñ Teri Rikaab Huñ

Surrendering Its Life Entirely, With Open Arms The Crescent Moon Said,
O The Greatest Of All Riders! Yearning To Be Your Stirrup, I Am

Kya, Kya Hai Tujhse Naaz Tere Qasr Ko, Ke Maiñ
Kaa'be Ki Jaan Arsh e Bareeñ Ka Jawaab Huñ

Such Delight Your Sacred Palace Has Over You, That It Exclaims,
As The Soul Of The Kaa'ba, The Parallel Of The Exalted Arsh I Am

Shaaha Bujhe Saqar Mere Ashkoñ Se, Taana Me
Aab e Abas Chakeedah e Chashm e Kabaab Huñ

O My Master! May Hellfire Be Extinguished, Through My Tears, So That
Unlike The Tears Of The Kebaab's Eyes, Which Go To Waste, I Am

Maiñ To Kaha Hee Chaahuñ Ke Banda Huñ Shah Ka
Pur Lutf Jub Hai Keh Deñ Agar Wo Janaab Huñ

I Am Already Regarded As The Loyal Slave Of My Beloved Master
True Bliss Will Be, When My Beloved King Says, That His, I Am

Hasrat Me Khaak Bosi e Taiba Ki Ay **RAZA**
Tap'ka Jo Chashm e Mahr Se, Wo Khoon e Naab Huñ

While Yearning To Kiss The Sacred Dust Of Taiba, O Raza!
That Pure Blood, Which Fell From The Eye, I Am

Poochte Kya Ho Arsh Par
Yuñ Gaye Mustafa Ke Yuñ

Poochte Kya Ho Arsh Par Yuñ Gaye Mustafa Ke Yuñ
Kaif Ke Par Jahaañ Jalay Ko-ee Bataaye Kya Ke Yuñ

Why Do You Ask, If To The Arsh, Mustafa Went In This Way or In That Way
When There, The Wings Of Ecstasy Burn, How Can Anyone Really Say

Qasr e Dana Ke Raaz Me Aqlaiñ To Gum Hai Jaisi Hai
Rooh e Quds Se Poochiye Tum Ne Bhi Kuch Suna Ke Yuñ

In The Secrets Of The Grand Station Of Nearness, Intellect Is Lost In This Way
Anyway, Let's Ask Jibreel, Did You Hear Anything About, In Which Way?

Maiñ Ne Kaha Ke Jalwa e Asl Me Kis Tarah Mageeñ
Subh Ne Noor e Mahr Me Mit't Ke Dikha Diya, Ke Yuñ

In The Original Manifestation, How Was He Absorbed, I Did Say
The Dawn Disappeared Into The Light Of The Sun, Saying; In This Way

Haa-e Re, Zawq e Bekhudi Dil Jo Sambhalne Sa Laga
Ch'ak Ke Mahak Me Phool Ki Girnay Lagi Saba, Ke Yuñ

Alas! Just As My Ecstatic Desire Was About To Compose My Heart, In This Way
Tasting The Fragrance Of The Flower, The Breeze In A Trance Said, In This Way

Dil Ko De Noor o Daagh e Ishq Phir Maiñ Fida Do Neem Kar
Maana Hai Sun Ke Shaq e Maah Aankhoñ Se Ab Dikha, Ke Yuñ

Give My Heart The Glow & Spot Of Love, Then Split In Two, O My Master I Pray
On Hearing I Accepted The Moon Had Split, Now, Let My Eyes See In Which Way

Dil Ko Hai Fikr Kis Tarah Murde Jilaate Haiñ Huzoor
Ay Maiñ Fida Laga Kar Ek Thokar Usay Bata Ke Yuñ

My Master! About How You Raised The Dead, My Heart Is Wondering Today
Sacrificed I Am! Strike It With Your Heel & Say To It; It Was In This Way

Baagh Me Shukr e Wasl Tha Hijr Me Haai, Haai, Gul
Kaam Hai Un Ke Zikr Se Khayr Wo Yuñ Huwa Ke Yuñ

In The Garden It Showed Gratitude, When Away From The Rose It Was In Dismay
The Purpose Is His Blessed Remembrance, Be It In That Way, or In This Way

Jo Kahe She'r o Paas Shar'a Dono Ka Husn Kyuñ Kar Aaye
Laa Usay Pesh e Jalwa e Zam-Zama e **RAZA,** Ke Yuñ

For He Who Says, How Is Poetry Written, Without Breeching The Shariah Way
Present Before Him The Rays Of Raza's Poetry, And Say; In This Way

Phir Ke Gali-Gali Tabaah Thokareñ Sab Ki Khaa-eñ Kyuñ

Phir Ke Gali-Gali Tabaah Thokareñ Sab Ki Khaa-eñ Kyuñ
Dil Ko Jo Aql De Khuda Teri Gali Se Jaaye Kyuñ

Why Should I Wander From Street To Street,
While Being Treated With Utter Humiliation?

If Almighty Allah Grants Wisdom To My Heart
Why Should I Leave Your Most Sacred Station?

Rukhsat e Qaafila Ka Shor Ghash Se Hameñ Uthaaye Kyuñ
Sote Haiñ Unke Saaye Me Ko-ee Hameñ Jagaaye Kyuñ

Why Should The Clatter Of The Departing Pilgrims,
Wake Me From My Deep Ecstatic Condition?

Why Should Anyone Dare To Wake Me Up,
While I Am Asleep Under The Shadow Of His Exalted Station?

Baar Na Thay Habeeb Ko Paalte Hee Ghareeb Ko
Royeñ Jo Ab Naseeb Ko Chain Kahaañ Ganwaaye Kyuñ

The Beloved Nabi Indeed Felt No Burden,
In Nurturing The Needy With Compassion

Why Now Weep Over Your Destiny,
When You Have Caused Your Own Destruction?

Yaad e Huzoor Ki Qasam Ghaflat e Aish Hai Sitam
Khoob Hai Qaid e Gham Me Ham Ko-ee Hameñ Churaaye Kyuñ

An Oath By The Beloved Nabi's Exalted Remembrance!
Being Lost In Extravagance, Invites Devastation

Why Should Anyone Attempt To Have Us Released,
When We Are Content In This Love Sick Incarceration?

Dekh Ke Hazrat e Ghani Phayl Paray Faqeer Bhi
Chaayi Hai Ab To Chaawoni Hashr Hee Aa Na Jaaye Kyuñ

On Seeing Our Beloved Nabi, The Generous Patron,
The Beggars Gathered Before Him In Jubilation

Like Troops They Have Setup Camp At His Holy Court,
Until Qiyaamat To Move, Why Should They Have Any Intention?

Jaan He Ishq e Mustafa Roz Fazooñ Kare Khuda
Jis Ko Ho Dard Ka Mazaa Naaz e Dawa Ut'haaye Kyuñ

The Love Of Nabi Mustafa Is Indeed My Soul,
Daily O Almighty Allah! Grant It Magnification

Why Should The One Who Loves This Pain,
Seek Out Any Relief Or Desire Medication?

Ham To Haiñ Aap Dil Figaar Gham Me Hansi Hai Na Gawaar
Ch'her Ke Gul Ko Nau Bahaar Khoon Hameñ Rulaaye Kyuñ

We Are Now Personally Heart-Broken,
To Joke In Such Anguish Is Indeed A Violation

By Flirting With The Rose O Sweet Spring Breeze,
Why Are You Making Me Weep Tears Of Blood In Affliction?

Ya To Yuñhi Tar'ap Ke Jaayeñ Ya Wahi Daam Se Churaayeñ
Mannat e Ghair Kyuñ Ut'haa-eñ Ko-ee Taras Jataaye Kyuñ

Either We Will Die While Suffering Restlessly In This Way,
Or He Will Personally Release Us From This Incarceration

Why Should We Seek The Guarantee Of Strangers,
Why Should Anyone Else Remind Us Of Their Compassion?

Un Ke Jalaal Ka Asar Dil Se Lagaaye He Qamar
Jo Ke Ho Laut Zakhm Par Daagh e Jigar Mit'aaye Kyuñ

The Sign Of His Grand & Eminent Magnificence,
The Moon Has Embraced With All Its Heart

Why Would It Erase The Spot In Its Heart,
When It Is Truly In Love With This Abrasion?

Khush Rahe Gul Se Andaleeb Khaar e Haram Mujhe Naseeb
Meri Balaa Bhi Zikr Par Phool Ke Khaar Khaaye Kyuñ

Let The Nightingale Remain Satisfied With The Rose,
To Attain The Thorns Of Madina, Is My Only Aspiration

Woe To Me, On Hearing The Praises Of The Flower,
Why Should I Feel Any Jealousy or Intimidation?

Gard e Malaal Agar Dhulay Dil Ki Kali Agar Khilay
Barq Se Aankh Kyuñ Jalay Rone Pe Muskuraaye Kyuñ

If The Dust Of My Anguish Is Completely Washed Away,
And If The Buds Of My Heart Begin To Bloom In Elation

Why Will The Lightning Then Set My Eyes Ablaze,
Upon My Weeping Why Will They Laugh In Jubilation?

Jaan e Safar Naseeb Ko Kis Ne Kaha Mazay Se So
Khat'ka Agar Sehar Ka Ho Shaam Se Maut Aaye Kyuñ

To The One Being Blessed With The Soul Of Every Journey,
Who Asked Him To Fall Asleep With Such Relaxation?

If Anxiously He Is Waiting For The Morning To Come,
In The Evening Why Will He Sleep With Such Satisfaction?

Ab To Na Rok Ay Ghani Aadat e Sag Bigar Gayi
Mere Kareem Pehle Hee Luqma e Tar Khilaaye Kyuñ

O My Generous Master! Do Not Place Any Restrictions Now,
For Spoilt Your Dog Has Become, Due To Your Benediction

O My Generous Master, Why Then At The Beginning,
Did You Feed Me With A Morsel, So Full Of Nutrition?

Raah e Nabi Me Kya Kami Farsh Biyaad e Deedah Ki,
Chaadar e Zil Hai Malgaji Zer e Qadam Bichaaye Kyuñ

What Shortage Is There In The Sacred Path Of The Nabi,
Of Pure White Eyes Laid Out, Like Carpets Of Devotion

The Overlay Of A Shadow Is Indeed Ruffled & Dusty,
Why Should It Be Laid Under His Sacred Feet's Position?

Sang e Dar e Huzoor Se Ham Ko Khuda Na Sabr De
Jaana Hai Sar Ko Jaa Chukay Dil Ko Qaraar Aaye Kyuñ

We Are Yearning To See The Doorpost Of His Sacred Court,
May Allah Never Remove From Us, This Restless Aspiration

The Head Wishes To Go, And Has Gone Already,
But How Will The Heart Ever Attain This Consolation?

He To **RAZA** Nira Sitam Jurm Pe Gar Lajaayeñ Ham
Ko-ee Bajaaye Soz e Gham Saaz e Tarab Bajaaye Kyuñ

O Raza! It Is Indeed Downright Maliciousness,
If While Over Our Sins, We Are Weeping In Humiliation

Instead Of Being Heart-Broken In Grief & Sadness,
Someone Is Blowing, The Trumpet Of Jubilation

Yaad e Watan Sitam Kiya
Dasht e Haram Se Laa-ee Kyuñ

Yaad e Watan Sitam Kiya Dasht e Haram Se Laa-ee Kyuñ
Baythe Bithaaye Bad-Naseeb Sar Pe Bala Uthaa-ee Kyuñ

O Memories Of My Motherland! You Have Treated Me Unjustly,
From The Deserts Of The Holy Haram, Why Did You Return Me

O Unfortunate One! While I Was Sitting There Contentedly,
With Such Misfortune, Why Did You Suddenly Burden Me?

Dil Me To Chowt' Thee Dabee Haa-e Ghazab Ub'har Ga-ee
Poocho To Aah e Sard Se Thandi Hawa Chalaa-ee Kyuñ

In My Heart, The Pain Of Love Was Concealed, Secretly,
Pity, This Growing Wound Has Now Adversely Affected Me

Ask The Unsympathetic And Deep Sigh Directly,
The Icy Breeze Why Did It Blow Towards Me?

Ch'hor Ke Us Haram Ko Aap Ban Me Thagoñ Ke Aa Baso
Phir Kaho Sar Pe Dhar Ke Haath Lut Ga-ee Sab Kamaa-ee Kyuñ

After Leaving The Safety Of That Holy Sanctuary,
To Live Amongst Thieves, You Have Brought Me

Then As You Strike Your Hands On Your Head Regretfully,
Why Have I Lost All My Earnings, You Are Asking Me?

Baagh e Arab Ka Sarw e Naaz Dekh Liya Hai Warna Aaj
Qumri e Jaan e Ghamzada Goonj Ke Chehchaha-ee Kyuñ

In The Gardens Of Arabia The Tallest Cypress Tree,
Has Indeed Seen, Or Else So Cheerful She Wouldn't Be

Why Else Would The Nightingale Of The Soul Of The One In Agony,
Be Ecstatically Chirping, So Vociferously At Me?

Naam e Madina Le Liya Chalne Lagi Naseem e Khuld
Sozish e Gham Ko Ham Ne Bhi Kaisi Hawa Bataa-ee Kyuñ

As I Took The Name Of Madina Sincerely,
The Breeze Of Paradise Blew Towards Me

To The Burning Sensation Of Love's Agony,
Why Has The News Of Such A Breeze Been Cited By Me?

Kis Ki Nigaah Ki Haya Phirti Hai Meri Aankh Me
Nargis e Mast e Naaz Ne Mujh Se Nazar Churaa-ee Kyuñ

Who's True Vision Of Immense Modesty,
Is Clearly Rotating In My Eyes To See

Why Did The Narcissus With Pride And Ecstasy,
Suddenly Steal A Quick Glimpse Of Me?

Tu Ne To Kar Diya Tabeeb Aatish e Seena Ka Ilaaj
Aaj Ke Dood e Aah Me Boo e Kabaab Aa-ee Kyuñ

O My Specialist Physician! You Have Very Skilfully,
Cleared The Burn In My Chest, Thereby Curing Me

Why Then Today In My Deep Breath, So Smoky,
Has The Smell Of A Sizzling Kebaab Overcome Me?

Fikr e Ma'aash Bad Bala Hol e Ma'aad Jaañ Gazaa
Laakhoñ Bala Me Phansne Ko Rooh Badan Me Aa-ee Kyuñ

How To Earn A Proper Living, Is A Serious Worry,
While The Fear Of The Afterlife Is Eating At Me

To Be Trapped In All This Grief And Agony,
O Soul Of My Body, Why Did You Enter Me?

Ho Na Ho Aaj Kuch Mera Zikr Huzoor Me Huwa
Warna Meri Taraf Khushi Dekh Ke Muskuraa-ee Kyuñ

Whether It Happened Or Not, But I Think Most Definitely,
Today In The Court Of My Nabi, There Was Some Mention Of Me

Otherwise Happiness Itself Would Not Be So Happily,
Looking So Ecstatic, Whilst Smiling At Me?

Hoor e Jinaañ Sitam Kiya Taiba Nazar Me Phir Gaya
Ch'her Ke Parda e Hijaaz, Des Ki Cheez Gaa-ee Kyuñ

O Heavenly Maidens, Why Have You Treated Me So Unjustly,
While Madina Revolves In My Eyes, Captivating Me

While You Touched On The Tunes Of The Arabian Country
The Tunes Of My Motherland, Why Did You Sing To Me?

Ghaflat e Shaykh o Shaab Par Hanste Haiñ Tifl e Sheer Khwaar
Karne Ko Gud-Gudi 'Abas, Aane Lagi Bihaa-ee Kyuñ

At The Heedlessness Of The Young And The Elderly,
Even New Born Babies Are Already Laughing Hysterically

So Why Then To Playfully Tickle Their Belly Unnecessarily,
Has The Spirit Which Tickles Babies Come, Do Tell Me?

Arz Karuñ Huzoor Se, Dil Ki To Mere Khayr He
Peet-ti Sar Ko Aarzu, Dasht e Haram Se Aa-ee Kyuñ

Say To The Beloved Rasool Respectfully,
My Heart Is Still Very Well And Healthy

But My Yearning Is Saying, Beating My Head Remorsefully,
From The Desert Of The Sanctuary, Why Did You Bring Me?

Hasrat e Nau Ka Saaniha Sunte Hee Dil Bigar Gaya
Aise Mareez Ko **RAZA** Marg e Jawaañ Suna-ee Kyuñ

On Hearing About The Tragedy Of Our Latest Agony,
The Weak Heart Collapsed Immediately

O Raza! To A Patient Who Is Afflicted So Adversely,
Such Data About Dying So Young, Why Did You Share With Me

Ahle Siraat Rooh e Ameeñ Ko Khabar Kareñ

Ahle Siraat Rooh e Ameeñ Ko Khabar Kareñ
Jaati Hai Ummat e Nabawi, Farsh Par Kareñ

O Guardians Of The Bridge Of Siraat! Inform Hazrat Jibreel Immediately,
The Ummat Of The Nabi Will Be Crossing, Lay Down Your Wings Promptly

In Fitna Haa-e Hashr Se Kehdo Hazar Kareñ
Naazoñ Ke Paale Aate Hai Rah Se Guzar Kareñ

Ask The Discord Of The Day Of Reckoning, To Give Way Instantly
The Beloveds Of The Beloved Are Arriving, Allow Them To Pass Easily

Bad Hai To Aap Ke Hai Bhalay Hai To Aapke
Tukroñ Se To Yahaañ Ke Palay Rukh Kidhar Kareñ

If We Are Sinful We Are Yours, If We Are Virtuous We Are Yours, Entirely
We Are Nurtured On Your Morsels, To Whom Else Can We Turn Eagerly

Sarkaar Ham Kameenoñ Ke Atwaar Par Na Jaa-eñ
Aaqa Huzoor Apne Karam Par Nazar Kareñ

Ya Rasool'Allah! Do Not Judge Us Sinners By Our Sinful Conduct, Have Mercy!
O My Beloved Master! My King! Please Look At Your Abundant Generosity

Unki Haram Ke Khaar Kasheedah Hai Kis Liye
Aankhoñ Me Aaye Sar Pe Rahe Dil Me Ghar Kareñ

Why Are The Sacred Thorns Of His Holy Haram In Such Anguish And Agony
They May Enter My Eyes, Reside On My Head, Or Live In My Heart Happily

Jaalo Pe Jaal Par Gaye Lil'laah Waqt Hai
Mushkil Kusha-ee Aap Ke Naakhun Agar Kareñ

Many Traps Have Been Set, For Allah's Sake, It Is Time To Take Me To Safety,
If You Just Gesture With Your Blessed Finger Nail, I Will Be Saved By Your Mercy

Manzil Karee Hai Shaan e Tabas'sum Karam Kare
Taaroñ Ki Chaa-oñ Noor Ke Tar'ke Safar Kareñ

This Journey Is Extremely Difficult, With Your Radiant Smile If You Have Mercy,
Under The Shade Of The Stars And In The Glow Of Dawn, We Will Travel Safely

Kilk e **RAZA** Hai Khanjar e Khun-Khwaar Barq Baar
Aa'da Se Kehdo Khayr Manaa-eñ Na Shar Kareñ

The Pen Of Raza, Is An Unsheathed, Power Loaded Dagger, Striking Fiercely
Warn The Enemies, To Neither Rejoice, Nor To Spread Any Discord Or Mutiny

Wo Soo e Laalah Zaar Phirte Haiñ

Wo Soo e Laalah Zaar Phirte Haiñ
Tere Din Ay Bahaar Phirte Haiñ

Towards The Garden Of Tulips He Is Now Coming,
Your Days Of Good Fortune, O Spring Time, Are Blooming

Jo Tere Dar Se Yaar Phirte Haiñ,
Dar Ba Dar Yuñhi Khwaar Phirte Haiñ

From Your Sacred Court Those Who Turn Away, Renegading,
From Pillar To Post They End Up Aimlessly Wandering

Aah Kal 'Aish To Kiye Ham Ne
Aaj Wo Be Qaraar Phirte Haiñ

Alas! Yesterday We Lived In The Worldly Luxuries, Without Caring,
While Today For Us, He Is Anxiously Interceding

Un Ke Eemaa Se Donoñ Baaghoñ Par
Kheel e Layl o Nahaar Phirte Haiñ

Upon His Holy Directive, Upon Both Reigns, Clutching,
The Cavalry Of Night And Day, Are Ceremoniously Riding

Har Charaagh e Mazaar Par Qudsi
Kaise Parwaana Waar Phirte Haiñ

Over Every Lamp Of His Sacred Shrine, Angels Are Descending,
Like Moths, In His Holy Court, They Are Ecstatically Flying

Us Gali Ka Gada Huñ Maiñ Jis Me
Maangte Taajedaar Phirte Haiñ

A Slave I Am Of That Sacred Street, Wherein Waiting,
Like Beggars, The Worldly Kings Are Seen Wandering

Jaan Haiñ Jaan Kya Nazar Aaye
Kyuñ `Adu Gird e Ghaar Phirte Haiñ

He Is The Soul, How Can The Soul Be Seen By An Ordinary Being?
So Around The Cave, Why Are His Enemies Aimlessly Wandering

Phool Kya Dekhuñ Meri Aankhoñ Me
Dasht e Taiba Ke Khaar Phirte Haiñ

How Can My Eyes Look At The Flowers Blossoming,
When In Them, The Thorns Of Madina, Are Now Blooming

Laakhoñ Qudsi Haiñ Kaam e Khidmat Par
Laakhoñ Gird e Mazaar Phirte Haiñ

Countless Angels Are Present There, Humbly Serving,
Around His Sacred Shrine, Countless Angels Are Hovering

Wardiyaañ Bolte Haiñ Harkaare
Pehra Dete Sawaar Phirte Haiñ

Uniformed Emissaries At His Exalted Court Are Announcing,
While Riding Around, The Cavalry Are Dutifully Guarding

Rakhiye Jaise Haiñ Khaana Zaad Haiñ Ham
Mol Ke `Ayb Daar Phirte Haiñ

No Matter What, We Are Slaves Of Your Slaves, So Keep Us Serving,
For Here, So Many Other Imperfect Slaves, Are Still Attending

Haa-e Ghaafil Wo Kya Jagah Hai Jahaañ
Paanch Jaate Haiñ Chaar Phirte Haiñ

Alas! O Heedless One! About Which Place Are We Speaking,
To Where Five Go And Only Four Are Seen Returning

Ba-eeñ Raste Na Jaa Musafir Sun
Maal Hai Raah-maar Phirte Haiñ

Take Not The Path To The Left, O Traveller! Listen To What I Am Saying,
Bandits Are On The Prowl & You Have The Most Precious Belonging

Jaag Sunsaan Ban Hai Raat Aa-ee
Gurg Behr e Shikaar Phirte Haiñ

Stay Awake! The Wilderness Is Still, And Night Is Approaching,
On The Prowl, A Pack Of Wolves, Are Now Hunting

Nafs Ye Ko-ee Chaal Hai Zaalim
Jaise Khaasay Bijaar Phirte Haiñ

O My Inner Desire! O Evil One! Is This A Trick Which You Are Playing,
Like Healthy Prized Bulls Here, Many Like You Are Wandering

Ko-ee Kyuñ Pooche Teri Baat **RAZA**
Tujh Se Kut'te Hazaar Phirte Haiñ

O Raza! Why Should Anyone Bother About Querying Your Wellbeing,
For Here, Thousands Of Dogs Like You, Are Always Wandering

Unki Mahak Ne Dil Ke Ghunche Khila Diye Haiñ

Unki Mahak Ne Dil Ke Ghunche Khila Diye Haiñ
Jis Raah Chal Gaye Haiñ Kooche Basa Diye Haiñ

By His Unique Sweet Fragrance, The Buds Of My Heart Blissfully Flourished,
Through Whichever Path He Went, With His Scent The Streets Flourished

Jab Aa Ga-ee Hai Josh e Rahmat Pe Unki Aankheñ
Jalte Bujha Diye Haiñ, Rote Hañsa Diye Haiñ

When In His Blessed Eyes The Abundance Of Mercy Passionately Gushed,
The Weeping, He Brought To Smile, And The Burning, He Extinguished

Ek Dil Hamaara Kya Hai, Aazaar Uska Kitna
Tum Ne To Chalte Phirte, Murde Jila Diye Haiñ

What Is My One Heart? How Seriously Is It Really Blemished,
For While Casually Strolling, You Brought Back To Life, Those Who Perished

Unke Nisaar Ko-ee Kaise Hee Ranj Me Ho
Jab Yaad Aa Gaye Haiñ, Sab Gham Bhula Diye Haiñ

If One Loves Him Truly, No Matter How Afflicted He Is, Or Anguished,
In His Sincere Thoughts , All Your Heartaches Are Perished

Ham Se Faqeer Bhi Ab Pheri Ko Uth'te Honge
Ab To Ghani Ke Dar Par, Bistar Jama Diye Haiñ

Even Beggars Like Myself, Are Rising, To Beg In Your Court & Be Nourished,
Now At The Court Of Our Generous King, Our Beds We Have Firmly Established

Asra Me Guzre Jis Dam Ber'ay Pe Qudsiyoñ Ke
Hone Lagi Salaami, Parcham Jhuka Diye Haiñ

On The Eve Of Ascension, When Over The Assembly Of Angels He Dashed,
While Lowering Their Flag Wings, To Convey Salaam Upon Him, They Rushed

Aane Do Ya 'Dubo Do Ab To Tumhaari Jaanib
Kashti Tumhee Pe Chori, Langar Utha Diye Haiñ

Allow Me To Reach Your Sacred Court, Or Let Me Sink And Be Perished,
The Anchor I Have Now Lifted, To You My Ship I Have Relinquished

Dulha Se Itna Kehdo Pyaare Sawaari Roko
Mushkil Me Haiñ Baraati, Pur-Khaar Baa Diye Haiñ

Say To The Groom, O Beloved! Please Slow Down, We Are All Famished,
The Convoy Is In Trouble, In This Thorny Situation Let Us Not Be Crushed

Allah! Kya Jahannam Ab Bhi Na Sard Hoga
Ro, Ro Ke Mustafa Ne, Darya Baha Diye Haiñ

O Allah! Even Until Now, Will Hell-Fire Not Freeze Over, Extinguished,
While Weeping In Our Love, From The Eyes Of Mustafa Rivers Gushed

Mere Kareem Se Gar Qatra Kisi Ne Maanga
Darya Baha Diye Haiñ, Durr Be Baha Diye Haiñ

From The Court Of My Generous Master, For A Single Drop If Anyone Wished,
Rivers He Made To Flow, In Which Precious Pearls Abundantly Flourished

Mulk e Sukhan Ki Shaahi Tum Ko **RAZA** Musal'lam
Jis Simt Aa Gaye Ho, Sik'kay Bitha Diye Haiñ

O Raza! As The King Of The Poetic Realm, You Are Indisputably Established,
Whichever Route You Chartered, Your Impressive Stamp You Established

He Lab e Esa Se Jaañ Bakhshi Niraali Haath Me

He Lab e Esa Se Jaañ Bakhshi Niraali Haath Me
Sang Reze Paate Haiñ Shireeñ Maqaali Haath Me

Greater Than Through The Lips Of Hazrat Esa,
The Special Power Of Granting Life, Is In His Sacred Hands

Pebbles Are Granted The Power Of Sweet Speech,
While They Are Being Held In Someone's Hands

Be Nawa-oñ Ki Nigaaheñ Haiñ Kahaañ, Tahreer e Dast
Rah Ga-eeñ Jo Paa Ke Jood e Laa Yazaali Haath Me

Where Are The Sights Of The Mendicants,
Are They Observing The Lines On His Sacred Hands?

Which Have Remained After Attaining,
Such Unfading Generosity, In His Hands

Kya Lakeeroñ Me Yadul'laah Khat e Sarw Aasa Likha
Raah Yuñ Is Raaz Likhne Ki Nikaali Haath Me

Are The Words 'The Hand Of Allah',
Written On The Straight Lines Of His Hands?

This Is The Avenue Which Was Established,
To Write The Mystical Message, On His Hands

Jooya Apne Pyaasoñ Ka Jood e Shah e Kawsar Hai Aap
Kya Ajab Ur' Kar Jo Aap Aaye Pyaali Haath Me

In Sincerely Searching For His Thirsty Followers,
Unique Is The Generosity Of The Patron Of Kawsar

It Will Indeed Not Be So Astonishing,
If The Goblet By Itself, Comes Flying Into My Hands

Abr e Naisaañ Momino Ko Taigh ‘Uryaañ Kufr Par
Jama’ Haiñ Shaan e Jamaali o Jalaali Haath Me

For The Believers, A Cloud Of Cool Rain, He Is
And An Unsheathed Sword, Upon Unbelief, He Is

Combined Are Both, His Traits Of Mercy,
And His Traits Of Wrath, In His Hands

Maalik e Kaunain Haiñ Go Paas Kuch Rakhte Nahiñ
Do Jahaañ Ki Ne’mateñ Haiñ Un Ke Khaali Haath Me

The King Of Both The Worlds He Is,
Who Keeps Nothing For Himself,

But The Abundances Of Both The Worlds,
Are Indeed Present In His Empty Hands

Saaya Afgan Sar Pe Ho Parcham Ilaahi Jhoom Kar
Jab Liwa ul Hamd Le Ummat Ka Waali Haath Me

Casting A Shadow Over Our Heads,
The Banner Of Allah, Will Be Flying High

When The Exalted Custodian Of This Ummat,
Takes The ‘Banner Of Praise’ In His Hands

Har Khat e Kaf Hai Yahaañ Ay Dast e Baiza e Kaleem
Mawjzan Darya e Noor e Be Misaali Haath Me

Glowing Is Every Line On His Sacred Palm,
O Glowing Hand Of Hazrat Moosa Kaleem

Powerfully Flowing Is The Ocean Of Light,
Most Uniquely, In His Sacred Hands

Wo Giraañ Sangi e Qadr e Mas, Wo Arzaani e Jood
Naw'iya Badla Kiye Sang o La-aali Haath Me

That Precious Hard Stone, When Touched By Him,
And That Abundance, And Prudence Of His Generosity

Transformed Are Their Very Own Natural Properties,
As The Stones And Precious Gems Reach His Sacred Hands

Dastageer e Har Do Aalam Kar Diya Sibtain Ko
Ay Maiñ Qurbaañ Jaan e Jaañ Angusht Kya Lee Haath Me

As Those Who Will Us Aid In Both The Worlds,
He Has Appointed His Blessed Grandsons

May I Be Sacrificed Upon You, O Soul Of The Beloved,
How Beautifully You Held Their Fingers In Your Hands

Aah! Wo Aalam Ke, Aankheñ Band Awr Lab Par Durood
Waqf Sang e Dar Jabeeñ Rauza Ki Jaali Haath Me

Aah! That Spiritual Condition, With My Eyes Closed,
And The Flow Of Durood Shareef On My Lips,

As I Offer My Head At His Sacred Doorpost,
While The Sacred Gates Of The Rauza, I Hold In My Hands

Jis Ne Bay'at Ki Bahaar e Husn Par Qurbaañ Raha
He Lakeereñ Naqsh e Taskheer e Jamaali Haath Me

The One Who Gave His Hand In Your Blessed Hands,
Remained Sacrificed Upon Their Dazzling Beauty

A Spiritual Amulet Attracting The Hearts,
Are The Sacred Lines On Your Sacred Hands

Kaash Ho Jaa-uñ Lab e Kawsar Me Yuñ Waarafta Hosh
Le Kar Us Jaan e Karam Ka Zayl Aali Haath Me

At The Banks Of The Heavenly River Kawsar,
May I Lose My Consciousness This Way

While The Edge Of The Sacred Mantle,
Of The Soul Of Generosity, I Take My In Hands

Aankh Mahw e Jalwa e Deedaar e Dil Pur Josh e Wajd
Lab Pe Shukr e Bakhshish e Saaqi, Pyaali Haath Me

With My Eyes Drowned In The Rays Of His Vision,
And My Heart In A State Of Spiritual Ecstasy

With My Lips I Gratefully Thank My Patron Of Pardon,
While Holding The Goblet Of The Heavenly Potion, In My Hands

Hashr Me Kya, Kya Mazay Waaraftagi Ke Luñ **RAZA**
Laut' Jaa-uñ Paa Ke Wo Daamaan e Aali Haath Me

On The Day Of Reckoning, In This State Of Rapture, O Raza!
There Will Be So Many Pleasures, Which One Shall I Relish?

May I Enter Into A State Of Deep Spiritual Ecstasy,
As I Get To Hold His Sacred Robes, In My Hands

Raah e Irfaan Se Jo Ham Na Deedah Ru Mahram Nahiñ

Raah e Irfaan Se Jo Ham Na Deedah Ru Mahram Nahiñ
Mustafa Hai Masnad e Irshaad Par Kuch Gham Nahiñ

To The Sacred Path Of Spiritual Insight,
If We Are Not So Closely Acquainted,

Grieve Not, For On The Grand Seat Of Spiritual Guidance,
Mustafa, 'The Most Chosen One', Is Honourably Seated

Huñ Musalmaañ Gar Che Naaqis Hee Sahi Ay Kaamilo
Maahiyat Paani Ki Aakhir Yam Se Nam Me Kam Nahiñ

O Spiritually Elite! A Muslim I Am Indeed,
Even Though Like You, I May Not Be Entirely Perfected,

Ultimately, The Real Essence Of Water In Moisture,
Is Not Any Less Than That, Of Which The Ocean Is Constituted

Ghunche 'Maa Awha' Ke Jo Chat'ke 'Dana' Ke Baagh Me
Bulbul e Sidrah Tak Unki Bu Se Bhi Mahram Nahiñ

When Those Buds Of 'What He Revealed',
In The Garden Of 'Nearness', Sprouted,

Even The Grand Nightingale Of Sidrah,
Was Not Privy To This Fragrance, Which Emanated

Us Me Zam-Zam Hai Ke Tham-Tham Is Me Jam-Jam Hai Ke Besh
Kasrat e Kawsar Me Zam-Zam Ki Tarah Kam-Kam Nahiñ

In That, Is 'Stop, Stop! Or 'Pause, Pause',
In This, Is An Abundance, Which Is Unrestricted

The Abundance Of The River Kawthar,
Unlike Zam-Zam, It Is Entirely Unrestricted

Panjah e Mahr e Arab Hai Jis Se Darya Bah Gaye
Chashma e Khursheed Me To Naam Ko Bhi Nam Nahiñ

From The Five Sacred Fingers Of The Arabian Sun,
Rivers Gushed Forth, As They Spurted

In The Eyes Of The Sun, The Slightest Hint,
Of Moisture Cannot Even Be Spotted

Aisa Ummi Kis Liye Minnat Kash e Ustaad Ho
Kya Kifaayat Is Ko 'Iqra Rab'bukal Akram' Nahiñ

Why Will He Who Was Never Taught By The Creation,
To A Mortal Teacher Be Obligated

For Him, Will, 'Read! Your Rab'b Is The Most Generous'
Not Suffice? Remaining Unlimited

Aws Mahr e Hashr Par, Par' Jaaye Pyaaso To Sahi
Us Gul e Khandaañ Ka Rona Girya e Shabnam Nahiñ

If Dew Drops Fall, On The Sun Of Reckoning,
O Thirsty Ones, They Will Be Evaporated

The Weeping Of That Blossoming Rose,
Is Unlike The Dew's Tears, Evaporated

Hai Unheeñ Ke Dam Qadam Ki Baagh e Aalam Me Bahaar
Wo Na Thay Aalam Na Tha, Gar Wo Na Hoñ Aalam Nahiñ

It Is Through His Blessed Existence That,
The Garden Of The World Remains Invigorated,

When He Was Not, The Universe Was Inexistent,
If He Is Not, The Universe Would Not Have Existed

Saaya e Deewaar o Khaak e Dar Ho Rab'b, Awr **RAZA**
Khwaahish e Dayheem e Qaisar, Shawq e Takht e Jam Nahiñ

O My Rab'b! Alone In The Shade Of His Sacred Wall,
On The Dust Of His Sacred Court, May Raza Be Seated

Neither Does He Desire The Worldly Crown Of Caesar,
Nor Does He Desire Jamshed's Throne, Ornamented

Wo Kamaal e Husn e Huzoor Hai
Ke Gumaan e Naqs Jahaañ Nahiñ

Wo Kamaal e Husn e Huzoor Hai Ke Gumaan e Naqs Jahaañ Nahiñ
Yahi Phool Khaar Se Door Hai Yahi Sham'a Hai Ki Dhuwa Nahiñ

So Perfectly Splendid Is My Beloved Nabi's Beauty,
Without Room For Any Faults, He Is Undoubtedly Flawless,

It Is Only This Flower, Which Is Completely Thorn-less,
It Is Only This Flame, Which Is Completely Smokeless

Do Jahaañ Ki Behtariyaañ Nahiñ Ke Amani e Dil o Jaañ Nahiñ
Kaho Kya Hai Wo Jo Yahaañ Nahiñ Magar Ek 'Nahiñ' Ke Wo Haañ Nahiñ

Is The Best Of Both Worlds Not Found Here,
Or Are The Desires Of The Heart And Soul, Fruitless

Tell Me What Is That, Which Cannot Be Found Here,
Only The Word 'No' Is Not Here; Here It Is Meaningless

Maiñ Nisaar Tere Kalaam Par Mili Yuñ To Kis Ko Zabaañ Nahiñ
Wo Sukhan He Jis Me Sukhan Na Ho Wo Bayaañ Hai Jiska Bayaañ Nahiñ

Upon Your Eloquent Speech, May I Be Sacrificed,
Otherwise None Is Completely, Tongue-less

Your Speech Is Such, That It Cannot Be Questioned,
Your Expressions Leave All, Completely Expressionless

Ba-Khuda, Khuda Ka Yahi Hai Dar Nahiñ Awr Ko-ee Mafar Maqar
Jo Wahaañ Se Ho Yahiñ Aa Ke Ho Jo Yahaañ Nahiñ To Wahaañ Nahiñ

By Allah! It Is This Alone Which Is The Gate To Almighty Allah,
There Is No Other Destination, For The Homeless

Whoever Is Connected There, Is Humbly Present Here,
Whoever Is Disconnected From Here, There, He Is Totally Aimless

Kare Mustafa Ki Ihaanateñ Khule Bandoñ Us Pe Ye Jur'ateñ
Ke Maiñ Kya Nahiñ Huñ Muhammadi? Aray Haañ Nahiñ, Aray Haañ Nahiñ

After Slandering Our Beloved Nabi Mustafa, Explicitly,
Then On Top Of All This, Totally Shameless

Am I Not The Ummah Of Nabi Muhammad? He Asks,
Indeed You Are Not, Your Claim Is Indeed, Baseless

Tere Aage Yuñ Haiñ Dabay Lache Fusaha Arab Ke Baray, Baray
Ko-ee Jaane Munh Me Zubaañ Nahiñ, Nahiñ Balke Jism Me Jaañ Nahiñ

Before You, The Most Eloquent & Fluent Of Arabia,
Are Left Humbled And Completely Speechless

They All Seem To Have No Tongues In Their Mouths,
In Fact, It Is More Like, Their Bodies Are Soul-less

Wo Sharaf Ke Qat'a Haiñ Nisbateñ Wo Karam Ke Sab Se Qareeb Haiñ
Ko-ee Keh Do Yaas o Ummeed Se Wo Kaheeñ Nahiñ Wo Kahaañ Nahiñ

Your Eminence Is Such, That All Paths To It Are Detached,
Yet Your Generosity Is So Near, That None Is Left Directionless

Say To Those Who Lose Hope; For You He Is Nowhere,
To The Hopeful Say, For You, He Is Everywhere, Regardless

Ye Nahiñ Ke Khuld Na Ho Niko Wo Niko-ee Ki Bhi Hai Aabru
Magar Ay Madina Ki Aarzu Jisay Chaahe To Wo Samaañ Nahiñ

There Is No Doubt That Holy Paradise Is Very Beautiful & Fascinating,
It Is Indeed The Honour Of All Things Fascinating & Spotless

But, Such Is The Yearning Of The One Who Is Attracted To Madina,
O Paradise! In His Eyes, More Than Madina Nothing Else Is So Priceless

Hai Unheeñ Ke Noor Se Sab ‘Ayaan Hai Unheeñ Ke Jalwa Me Sab Nihaañ
Banay Subh Taabish e Mahr Se Rahe Pesh e Mahr Ye Jaañ Nahiñ

It Is Through His Noor That Everything Is Visibly Glowing,
And Within His Radiant Light Everything Is Hidden & Rayless

The Radiance Of Dawn Is Indeed From The Sun’s Rays,
But Before The Most Radiant Sun, Even The Sun Is Rayless

Wahi Noor e Haq Wahi Zil’le Rab’b Hai Unheeñ Se Sab Hai Unheeñ Ka Sab
Nahiñ Unki Milk Me Aasmaañ Ke Zameeñ Nahiñ Ke Zamaañ Nahiñ

He Is The Light Of The Almighty & Allah’s Radiant Manifestation,
Everything Is From Him, To Him Belongs Everything, Regardless

Is The Sky Not Regarded As His Property As Well,
Are The Earth And Time, Not His Belongings, Priceless?

Wahi La Makaañ Ke Makeeñ Huwe Sar e Arsh Takht Nasheen Huwe
Wo Nabi Hai Jiske Haiñ Ye Makaañ Wo Khuda Hai Jiska Makaañ Nahiñ

It Is He Who Journeyed Beyond Space & Time,
On The Arsh Of Allah He Sat, Completely Peerless

He Is That Nabi Who Was Granted This Exalted Place,
Allah Is He, Who Is Free From Place, Divinely Dimensionless

Sare Arsh Par Hai Teri Guzar Dil e Farsh Par Hai Teri Nazar
Malakoot o Mulk Me Ko-ee Shay Nahiñ Wo Jo Tujh Pe Ayaañ Nahiñ

Beyond The Exalted Arsh You Journey Majestically,
Yet In The Heart Of The Earth, Your Observations Are Flawless

In The Realm Of The Angels And In The Entire Physical Kingdom
From You Nothing Is Hidden, For Your Vision Is Boundless

Karuñ Tere Naam Pe Jaañ Fida Na Bas Aik Jaañ Do Jahaañ Fida
Do Jahaañ Se Bhi Nahiñ Jee Bhara Karuñ Kya Kararoñ Jahaañ Nahiñ

Upon Your Blessed Name, May I Sincerely Sacrifice My Life,
Not Just One Life, But May I Sacrifice Both Worlds, Effortless

Even After Sacrificing Both Worlds, My Heart Is Not Contented,
I Do Not Have Millions Of Worlds, In This Regard I Am Helpless

Tera Qad To Naadir e Dahr Hai Ko-ee Misl Ho To Misaal De
Nahiñ Gul Ke Pawdoñ Me Daaliyañ Ke Chaman Me Sarw e Chama Nahiñ

Your Exalted Stature Is Such A Unique Gift To The World,
No Example Exists Which Can Be Given, For You Are Peerless

Not Even The Stems In The Rose Plants Are So Straight,
Nor In The Gardens Is There Any Cypress, So Tall & Matchless

Nahiñ Jis Ke Rang Ka Dusra Na To Ho Ko-ee Na Kabhi Huwa
Kaho Us Ko Gul Kahe Kya Ko-ee Ke Guloñ Ke Dheyr Kahaañ Nahiñ

In His Radiant Shade, There Is Indeed None Other Like Him
None Can Be Like Him, Nor Will Anyone Ever Be, He Is So Peerless

Should We Refer To Him As A Rose, Or What Should Anyone Say,
For Roses Are Abundant, But Amongst All, He Is The Most Peerless

Karuñ Madh e Ahl e Duwal **RAZA** Paray Is Bala Me Meri Bala
Maiñ Gada Huñ Apne Kareem Ka Mera Deen Paara e Naañ Nahiñ

Should Raza Praise Those In Positions Of Power?
Into This Catastrophe May I Never Fall, For It Is Useless,

A Loyal Slave I Am Of My Most Generous Master,
Like A Piece Of Bread, My Deen Is Not Worthless

Rukh Din Hai Ya Mahr e Sama, Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ

Rukh Din Hai Ya Mahr e Sama, Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ
Shab Zulf Ya Mushk e Khuta, Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ

Is Your Sacred Face As Bright As Day
Or Like The Sun, At Its Zenith Is It Glowing?
Neither This Is Befitting, Nor Is That Befitting

Is Your Sacred Hair Like The Night Sky,
Or Like Tartary Musk, Fragrant Smelling
Neither This Is Befitting, Nor Is That Befitting

Mumkin Me Ye Qudrat Kahaañ, Waajib Me 'Abdiyat Kahaañ
Hayraañ Huñ Ye Bhi Hai Khata, Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ

Where Can The Creation Have Such Grand Power,
How Can Servitude Be Attributed To The Divinely All Existing

I Am Bewildered, For Even This Is An Inaccuracy,
Neither This Is Befitting, Nor Is That Befitting

Haq Ye Ke Hai 'Abd e Ilaah Awr 'Aalam e Imkaañ Ke Shaah
Barzakh Haiñ Wo Sir'r e Khuda, Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ

The Reality Is That He Is Allah's Most Chosen Slave,
And Of The Realm Of The Creation, He Is The King

He Is The Median, He Is Allah's Special Secret,
Neither This Are We Seeing, Nor That Are We Seeing

Bulbul Ne Gul Unko Kaha, Qumri Ne Sarw e Jaañ Faza
Hayrat Ne Jhunjhla Kar Kaha Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ

The Nightingale Addressed Him As An Elegant Rose,
The Ring-necked Dove Called Him The Tall Cypress, Refreshing

Bewilderment Shook Itself Up And Openly Announced,
Neither This I Am Being, Nor That I Am Being

Khursheed Tha Kis Zor Par Kya Bar'h Ke Chamka Tha Qamar
Be Parda Jab Wo Rukh Huwa Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ

The Blazing Sun Was Shining With All Its Might,
More Than Ever Before The Radiant Moon Was Glowing

When The Veils Were Raised From His Glowing Face,
Neither Was This Really Shining, Nor Was That Really Shining

Dar Tha Ke Isyaañ Ki Saza Ab Hogi Ya Roz e Jaza
Dee Unki Rahmat Ne Sada Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ

I Was Afraid As To Whether For All My Sins,
I Will Be Punished Here, Or On The Day Of Reckoning

His Grand Mercy Then Addressed Me, Clearly Declaring
Neither Will This Be Happening, Nor Will That Be Happening

Ko-ee Hai Naazañ Zuhd Par Ya Husn e Tauba Hai Sipar
Yaañ Hai Faqat Teri 'Ataa Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ

While Some Are Very Proud Over Their Piety And Virtue,
Upon Their Shield Of Sincere Repentance, Others Are Relying

Here, We Are Only Depending On Your Merciful Favours,
Neither This Are We Having, Nor That Are We Having

Din Lahw Me Khona Tujhe, Shab Subh Tak Sona Tujhe
Sharm e Nabi Khauf e Khuda Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ

Your Days Are Spent In Futile Entertainment,
Until Morning You Spend The Entire Night Sleeping

Modesty Before The Nabi, Or Fear For Allah Almighty,
Neither This You Are Having, Nor That You Are Having

Rizq e Khuda Khaaya Kiya, Farmaan e Haq 'Taala Kiya
Shukr e Karam Tars e Saza Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ

While Devouring The Sustenance Which Allah Has Given,
His Direct Commands You Have Been Openly Disobeying

Gratitude For His Mercy, Or The Fear Of Being Punished,
Neither This You Are Having, Nor That You Are Having

Hai Bulbul e Rangeeñ **RAZA** Ya Tooti e Naghma Sara
Haq Ye Ke Waasif Hai Tera Ye Bhi Nahiñ Wo Bhi Nahiñ

Is Raza A Bright And Colourful Nightingale,
Or Is He A Petite Parrot Eloquently Chirping

In Reality, Your Sacred Praises He Is Reciting
Neither This Is He Being, Nor That Is He Being

Wasf e Rukh Unka Kiya Karte Haiñ

Wasf e Rukh Unka Kiya Karte Haiñ Sharh e Wash-Shams O Duha Karte Haiñ
Unki Ham Madh O Thana Karte Haiñ Jinko Mahmood Kaha Karte Haiñ

His Face, By The Commentary Of, The Sun In Wash-Shams, We Are Describing
And Through The Rays Of The Morning Light In Ad Duha, We Are Explaining

He Is That Great Personality Whom We Are Praising And Admiring,
The Most Praised In The Creation, 'Mahmood' We Are Praising

Maah e Shaq Gashta Ki Soorat Dekho Kaañp Kar Mahr Ki Raj'at Dekho
Mustafa Pyaare Ki Qudrat Dekho Kaise E'jaaz Huwa Karte Haiñ

The State Of The Moon When It Was Split In Two, You Were Observing
Observe How The Already Set Sun, Turned On Its Heals, Trembling

The Special Powers Of Beloved Mustafa, You Should Be Observing
Such Miraculous & Marvellous Phenomena He Is Manifesting

Tu He Khursheed e Risaalat Pyaare Ch'hup Gaye Teri Zia Me Taare
Ambia Awr Hai Sab Mah-Paare Tujhse Hee Noor Liya Karte Haiñ

As The Sun Of Prophethood, O Beloved, You Are Glowing
In Your Ever Glowing Radiance, Even The Stars Are Fading

As Pieces Of The Moon, All The Other Ambia Are Shining
From You, Their Radiance, All Of Them Are Attaining

Ay Balaa Be Khiradi e Kuf'faar Rakhte Haiñ Aise Ke Haq Me Inkaar
Ke Gawaahi Ho Gar Usko Darkaar Be Zabaañ Bol Ut'ha Karte Haiñ

O Unbelievers! Your Irrationality And Ignorance Is So Shocking,
The Message Of Such A Blessed One, You Are Rejecting

Yet If There Is A Need To Bear Testimony, You Are Requiring,
Even The Inanimate Substances Can Be Heard Clearly Testifying

Apne Maula Ki Hai Bas Shaan e Azeem Jaanwar Bhi Kare Jinki Ta'zeem
Sang Karte Haiñ Adab Se Tasleem Peyr Sajde Me Gira Karte Haiñ

The Greatest Excellence Has Been Afforded To Our Grand King,
Humbled Before Him Respectfully Even The Animals Are Submitting

Salaams Upon Him, The Rocks And Stones Are Respectfully Conveying,
In Prostration Even The Trees Can Be Seen Ecstatically Falling

Rif'at e Zikr Hai Tera His'sa Dono 'Aalam Me Hai Tera Charcha
Murgh e Firdaus Pas Az Hamd e Khuda Teri Hee Madh o Thana Karte Haiñ

Excellence And Eminence In Remembrance Is Your Share, Shining,
In Both The Worlds, Your Grand Excellence & Praises Are Echoing

After Praising Almighty Allah, The Heavenly Birds Are Chirping
It Is Your Praises And Glorification That They Are Chanting

Ungliyaañ Paa-ee Wo Pyaari, Pyaari, Jin Se Darya e Karam Hai Jaari
Josh Par Aati Hai Jab Gham Khwaari Tishne Seyraab Huwa Karte Haiñ

Such Exquisite And Beautiful Fingers You Have Been Afforded My King,
From Them, The Oceans Of Generosity Are Gracefully Flowing

When His Compassionate Nature Starts Passionately Flowing,
The Immense Thirst Of The Thirsty, He Quenches By His Blessing

Haañ Yahiñ Karti Haiñ Chiryañ Faryaad Haañ Yahiñ Chaahati Hai Hirni Daad
Isi Dar Par Shutraan e Naashaad Gila e Ranj O 'Ana Karte Haiñ

It Is Here Indeed Where Birds Come Humbly Supplicating,
Justice Even The Deer Comes Here, Sincerely Seeking

At This Court Even The Camels Which Were Once Suffering,
Present Their Cases, While About Their Hardships Complaining

Aasteeñ Rahmat e ‘Aalam Ultay Kamar e Paak Pe Daaman Baandhe
Girne Waalo Ko Koocha e Dozakh Se Saaf Alag Kheench Liya Karte Haiñ

The Mercy Of The Worlds Has Folded His Sleeves, Waiting,
Around His Waist, He Has Tied The Edge Of His Blessed Clothing

Into The Dungeons Of Hell, Those Who Are Falling,
Easily And Effectively, All Of Them He Is Extracting

Jab Saba Aati Hai Taiba Se Idhar Khil-Khila Parti He Kaliyaañ Yaksar
Phool Jaamah Se Nikal Kar Baahar Rukh e Rangeeñ Ki Thana Karte Haiñ

When In This Direction The Sweet Breeze Of Madina Is Blowing,
Almost Immediately The Buds Are Seen Ecstatically Blooming

The Flowers Burst Out Of The Coverings Of The Sapling,
The Most Beautiful Rosy Face, They Immediately Starting Praising

Tu Hai Wo Baadsha e Kaun o Makaañ Ki Malak e Haft Falak Ke Har Aañ
Tere Maula Se Shah e Arsh e ‘Aywaañ Teri Daulat Ki Dua Karte Haiñ

Of The Universe And The Rest Of The Creation, You Are That King
That Angels Of The Seven Heavens Are Continuously Praying,

In The Court Of Your Creator, O King Of The Exalted Arsh, O My King
For Your Grandeur And Blessings, They Are Sincerely Praying

Jiske Jalwe Se Uhad Hai Taabaañ Ma'dan e Noor Hai Uska Daamaañ
Ham Bhi Us Chaand Pe Ho Kar Qurbaañ Dil e Sangeeñ Ki Jila Karte Haiñ

Through Whose Rays Mount Uhad Is Brightly Glowing,
Its Treasured Quarry Of Light Is Radiantly, Shining

Sacrificed May We Also Be, Upon That Moon Radiantly Glowing,
For The Hearts Of The Stonehearted, He Is The One Reviving

Kyuñ Na Zaiba Ho Tujhe Taajewari Tere Hee Dam Ki Hai Sab Jalwa Gari
Malak o Jinn o Bashar Hoor o Pari Jaan Sab Tujh Pe Fida Karte Haiñ

Why Should Kingship & Royalty Not Glow By Your Adorning,
For In Fact By Your Existence, Everything Else Is Existing

The Angels, The Jinns, The Heavenly Maidens, Fairies & Human Beings,
Their Lives Upon You, All Of Them Are Sacrificing

'Toot Parti Haiñ Balaa-eñ Jin Par, Jinko Milta Nahiñ Ko-ee Yaawar
Har Taraf Se Wo Pur Armaañ Phir Kar Unke Daaman Me Chupa Karte Haiñ

Those Who Are Afflicted By Calamities And Suffering
Someone To Aid Them, Those Who Are Not Finding

From Everywhere After Hopelessly Wandering,
In His Sacred Robes Of Mercy, They Can Be Found Hiding

Lab Par Aa Jaata Hai Jab Naame Janaab Munh Me Ghul Jaata He Shahd e Nayaab
Wajd Me Ho Ke Ham Ay Jaañ Betaab Apne Lab Choom Liya Karte Haiñ

On My Lips, When The Blessed Name 'Muhammad' Is Appearing,
In My Mouth A Uniquely Sweet Honey Can Be Felt Melting

O Restless Soul, Into Spiritual Ecstasy, As We Are Entering,
Our Lips Kiss Each Other, Ecstatically Rejoicing

Lab Pe Kis Munh Se Gham e Ulfat Laa-eñ Kya Bala Dil Hai Alam Jiska Suna-eñ
Ham To Unke Kafay Paa Par Mit't Jaaye Unke Dar Par Jo Mita Karte Haiñ

On My Lips, With Which Face, My Agony Of Love, Should I Be Mentioning
About The Grief Of This Heart, How Dare I Be Complaining

Upon The Soles Of Their Feet, Our Lives May We Be Sacrificing,
Who At His Sacred Court, Their Lives Have Been Sacrificing

Apne Dil Ka Hai Unheeñ Se Aaraam Sawñpe Hai Apne Unheeñ Ko Sab Kaam
Lau Lagi Hai Ke Ab Us Dar Ke Ghulaam Chaara e Dard e **RAZA** Karte Haiñ

With Him Alone, The Contentment Of My Heart Is Resting,
All My Matters And Affairs To Him Alone, I Am Surrendering

With Complete Confidence, In This Expectation, I Am Now Waiting,
That Raza's Grief & Anguish, The Slaves Of Your Court Will Be Alleviating

Bar-Tar Qiyaas Se Hai
Maqaam e Abul Husain

Bar-tar Qiyaas Se Hai Maqaam e Abul Husain
Sidra Se Poocho Rif'at e Baam e Abul Husain

Far Beyond Our Presumption The Grand Status Of Abul Husain Is Surpassing
Ask Sidra The Lote Tree, About The Summit Which Abul Husain Is Transcending

Waarasta Paaye Basta e Daam e Abul Husain
Aazad Naar Se Hai Ghulaam e Abul Husain

Bound In The Chain Of Abul Husain, His Devotees Are Freely Soaring
Freed From The Fire Of Hell, The Disciples Of Abul Husain, Are Relaxing

Khat e Siyaah Me Noor e Ilaahi Ki Taabisheñ
Kya Subh e Noor Baar Hai Shaam e Abul Husain

In His Straight Shaped Black Beard, Allah's Light Is Seen Manifesting
Over The Night Of Abul Husain, The Light Of Dawn Is Brightly Shining

Saaqi Suna De Sheesha e Baghdad Ki Tapak
Mahki Hai Boo e Gul Se Madaam e Abul Husain

O My Patron! About The Potency In The Baghdadi Goblet, May I Be Hearing
With A Rose Like Scent, The Love Potion Of Abul Husain Is Always Flowing

Boo e Kabaab Sokhta Aati Hai Mai-kasho
Ch'halka Sharaab e Chisht Se Jaam e Abul Husain

O Spiritually Intoxicated Ones! The Smell Of Kebaabs Can Be Smelt, Sizzling
From The Chishti Love Potion, The Goblet Of Abul Husain Is Overflowing

Gulgoñ Sahar Ko Hai Sahar Soz e Dil Se Aankh
Sultaan e Suharward Hai Naam e Abul Husain

While The Redness Awakens, The Heart's Burning, The Eyes Are Sensing
As A King Of The Suharwardi Chain, Abul Husain's Appellation Is Resonating

Kursi Nasheeñ He Naqsh e Muraad Un Ke Faiz Se
Maula e Naqshband Hai Naam e Abul Husain

Those Who Influence Wishes By His Blessings, On High Pedestals, Are Sitting
The Name Of Abul Husain, As A Master Of The Naqshbandi Order, Is Reigning

Jis Nakhl e Paak Me Haiñ Ch'hiyaalis Daaliyaañ
Ek Shaakh Un Me Se Hai Ba-Naam e Abul Husain

That Sacred Date Palm, Which Has Forty-Six Spiritual Branches, Blooming
A Branch From Amongst Its Branches, The Name Of Abul Husain Is Representing

Mastoñ Ko Ay Kareem Bacha-e Khumaar Se
Taa Daur e Hashr Daura e Jaam e Abul Husain

O Allah Kareem! The Spiritually Absorbed, From Intoxication, Please Be Saving,
In The Potion Of Abul Husain, May We Be Absorbed, Until The Day Of Reckoning

Un Ke Bhalay Se Laakhoñ Ghareeboñ Ka Hai Bhala
Ya Rab'b Zamaana Baad Ba-Kaam e Abul Husain

When He Is Benefitted, Countless Amongst The Poverty-Stricken, Are Benefitting
O My Rab'b! To Abul Husain's Requirements, May The World Be Submitting

Mela Laga Hai Shaan e Maseeha Ki Deed He
Murde Jila Raha Hai Khiraam e Abul Husain

To Catch A Glimpse Of The Spiritual Saviour, Huge Crowds Are Gathering
The Dead Are Being Brought To Life, By Abul Husain's Exquisite Striding

Sar Gashta Mahr o Mah Haiñ Par Ab Tak Khula Nahiñ
Kis Charkh Par Hai Maah Tamaam e Abul Husain

Amazed The Sun And Moon Are Spinning, But Still They Are Not Understanding
In Which Sky The Perfect Full Moon Of Abul Husain Is Really Glowing

Itna Pata Mila Hai Ke Ye Charkh Chambari
Hai Haft Paaya Zeena e Baam e Abul Husain

This Much They Only Ascertained, That So High In The Sky He Is Glowing
To Reach Abul Husain's Summit In The Sky, Seven Flights Of Stairs, Are Leading

Zar'rah Ko Mahr Qatra Ko Darya Kare Abhi
Gar Josh Zan Ho Bakhshish 'Aam e Abul Husain

Right Now, He May Turn A Speck Into The Sun & A Drop Into An Ocean Flowing
If The Universal Compassion Of Abul Husain, Were To Passionately Start Flowing

Yahya Ka Sadqa Waaris Iqbaal Mand Paaye
Sajjadah e Shuyookh Kiraam e Abul Husain

Through Hazrat Yahya, May His Heirs, Be Seen Successfully Thriving
As The Chosen Spiritual Successor Of The Masters, Abul Husain Be Reigning

In'aam Leñ Bahaar e Jinaañ Tahniyat Likheñ
Phoole Phalay To Nakhl e Maraam e Abul Husain

The Blooms Of Jannat Should Win An Award, For Such Well Wishes, Composing
May The Tree Of Abul Husain's Aspirations, Remain Forever Blooming

Allah Ham Bhi Dekh Leñ Shahzada Ki Bahaar
Soonghe Gul e Muraad Mashaam e Abul Husain

O Allah! The Blossoming Of His Youthful Heirs, May We Also Be Seeing,
The Fragrant Roses Of Abul Husain's Aspirations, May We All Be Sensing

Aaqa Se Mere Suthre Miyañ Ka Huwa He Naam
Us Ach'che Suthre Se Rahe Naam e Abul Husain

Through My Spiritual Master, Hazrat Suthre Miyañ's Name, Is Also Glowing
Through Ach'che Miyañ & Suthre Miyañ, May Abul Husain's Name Be Remaining

Ya Rab'b Wo Chaand Jo Falak e Iz'z o Jaah Par
Har Seyr Me Ho Gaam Ba Gaam e Abul Husain

O My Rab'b! That Moon, Which In The Sky's Honourable Station, Is Floating
In All Its Voyages, On The Axis Of Abul Husain, May It Always Be Revolving

Aawo Tumheñ Hilaal Siphar Sharf Dikha-eñ
Gardan Jhuka-eñ Behr Salaam e Abul Husain

Come! Let Me Show You, The Exalted Crescent Moon Of The Sky, Glowing
While Lowering Its Neck In The Court Of Abul Husain, Salaam It Is Conveying

Qudrat Khuda Ki Hai Ke Talaatum Kunaañ Uth'ee
Bahr e Fana Se Mauj e Dawaam e Abul Husain

It Is By The Divine Power Of Allah, That From A Surge It Emerged Spiralling
From The Ocean Of Mystical Depth, Abul Husain's Wave Will Always Be Rising

Ya Rab'b Hameñ Bhi Chaashni Us Apni Yaad Ki
Jis Se Hai Shak'kareeñ Lab o Kaam e Abul Husain

O Allah, In Your Remembrance, Let Us Also Taste That Sweet Blessing,
Which On The Lips And The Pallet Of Abul Husain, Is Pleasantly Flowing

Haañ Taali' e **RAZA** Teri Allah Re Yaawari
Ay Banda e Jadood Kiraam e Abul Husain

The Good Fortune Of Raza, Is Indeed By Allah's Divine Grace & Blessing,
That Amongst The Slaves Of Abul Husain's Great Forefathers, He Is Shining

Zaairo Paas e Adab Rakho
Hawas Jaane Do

Zaairo Paas e Adab Rakho Hawas Jaane Do
Aankheñ Andhi Huwi Haiñ? Unko Taras Jaane Do

O Pilgrims! Be Respectful, Control Your Emotional Condition
Have Your Eyes Become Blind? Let Them Ache In True Passion

Sookhi Jaati Hai Ummeed e Ghurba Ki Kheyti
Boondiyaañ Lak'kah e Rahmat Ki Baras Jaane Do

A Drought Is Being Faced By The Hopeful Meadows Of Your Nation,
Let The Droplets From The Clouds Of Mercy Shower In Profusion

Palt'i Aati Hai Abhi Wajd Me Jaan e Shireeñ
Naghma e Qum Ka Zara Kaanoñ Me Ras Jaane Do

You Will Observe Dear Life Returning In A Moment, Swirling In Elation,
As The Melodious Tone Of 'Rise' Enters My Ears, Like A Sweet Potion

Ham Bhi Chalte Hai Zara Qaafile Waalo! Thehro
Gat'hriyaañ Tosha e Ummeed Ki Kas Jaane Do

Wait A Bit O Group Of Pilgrims, So That I May Also Join Your Procession
Let Me Quickly Gather All My Belongings Of Hope & Expectation

Deed e Gul Awr Bhi Karti Hai Qiyaamat Dil Par
Ham-Safeero Hameñ Phir Soo e Qafas Jaane Do

Finally Seeing The Rose, Causes The Heart To Ache Further With Emotion,
O My Companions! Let Me Return To My Cage, Let Me Remain In Isolation

Aatish e Dil Bhi To Bharkaawo Adab Daañ Naalo
Kaun Kehta Hai Ke Tum Zabt e Nafas Jaane Do

O My Grief, In The Confines Of Respect, Set My Heart Ablaze With Passion,
Who Is Asking You To Lose Complete Control, Of Your Soul In Such Emotion?

Yuñ Tan e Zaar Ke Dar Pe Huwe Dil Ke Sho'lo
Shewa e Khaana Bar Andazi e Khas Jaane Do

When The Weak Body Is Engulfed By The Flames Of The Heart's Passion,
Sacrifice It, Like A House Made Of Straw, Which Is Obliterated In An Explosion

Ay **RAZA**! Aah, Ki Yuñ Sahl Kateñ Jurm Ke Saal
Do Ghari Ki Bhi Ibaadat To Baras Jaane Do

Regrettably O Raza! So Easily Years Have Gone By, In Sin And Transgression,
Now At Least Spend A Few Moments To Worship With Sincerity & Devotion

Chaman e Taiba Me Sumbul Jo Sanwaare Gaisoo

Chaman e Taiba Me Sumbul Jo Sanwaare Gaisoo
Hoor Bar'h Kar Shikan e Naaz Pe Waare Gaisoo

In The Garden Of Taiba When The Beloved Combs His Sacred Hair
Upon The Glowing Lines On His Sacred Forehead, The Hoors Sacrifice Their Hair

Ki Jo Baaloñ Se Tere Rauza Ki Jaaroob Kashi
Shab Ko Shabnam Ne Tabarruk Ko Hai Dhaare Gaisoo

At Night When She Swept Your Sacred Raudha Humbly With Her Hair,
To Be Regarded As A Sacred Relic, The Evening Dew Let Down Her Hair

Ham Siyaah-Kaaroñ Pe Ya Rab'b Tapish e Mahshar Me
Saaya Afghan Ho Tere Pyaare Ke Pyaare Gaisoo

Upon Us Sinners, O Our Rab'b! While We Are Under The Scorching Sun,
Draped Over Us As A Shade, May Be Your Beloveds, Beautiful Hair

Charche Hooroñ Me Haiñ Dekho To Zara Baal e Buraaq
Sumbul e Khuld Ke Qurbaan Utaare Gaisoo

The Heavenly Maidens Are Saying, On The Buraq's Wings Look At Its Hair,
It Seems Like On Its Wings The Scented Lawn Of Heaven Has Draped Its Hair

Aakhir e Hajj Gham e Ummat Me Pareshaañ Ho Kar
Teerah Bakhtoñ Ki Shafa'at Ko Sudhaare Gaisoo

During His Final Hajj, While In Deep Thought About His Ummah, In Despair
For The Intercession Of His Sinful Ummah, He Clipped His Sacred Hair

Gosh Tak Sunte Thay Faryaad Ab Aaye Taa Dosh
Ke Banay Khaana Badoshoñ Ko Sahaare Gaisoo

Near His Ears, They Heard Our Requests, Now They Have Reached His Shoulder
To Serve As Hope To The Forsaken, To His Shoulders Descended His Sacred Hair

Sookhe Dhaanoñ Pe Hamaare Bhi Karam Ho Jaaye
Chaa-e Rahmat Ki Ghata Ban Ke Tumhaare Gaisoo

Upon Our Parched Rice Fields, May The Rains Of Mercy Also Shower
As Clouds Of Mercy Gathering Over It, Drape Your Beautiful Sacred Hair

Kaa'ba e Jaañ Ko Pehnaaya He Ghilaaf e Mushkeeñ
Ur' Kar Aaye Haiñ Jo Abru Pe Tumhaare Gaisoo

It Seems Like The Kaa'ba Of The Soul, Is Draped In A Musk Like Cover
When Over Your Beautiful Eyebrows, Blows Your Sacred Hair

Silsila Paake Shafa'at Ka Jhukay Parte Haiñ
Sajda e Shukr Ke Karte Haiñ Ishaare Gaisoo

When Permission To Intercede Is Granted To The Grand Intercessor
Prostrating In Gratitude, While Gesturing Blissfully, Is His Sacred Hair

Mushk-Bu Koocha Ye Kis Phool Ka Jhaara In Se
Huriyo Ambar e Saara Huwe Saare Gaisoo

This Musk Scented Pathway, Is Perfumed By Which Sweet Flower?
O Heavenly Maidens! Better Than Amber, Is Scented His Entire Sacred Hair

Dekho Qur'añ Me Shab e Qadr Hai Taa Matla e Fajr
Ya'ani Nazdeek Hai Aariz Ke Wo Pyaare Gaisoo

Observe In The Holy Qur'an, Until The Break Of Dawn, Is The Night Of Power,
Because Hanging Close To His Blessed Rosy Cheeks, Is His Sacred Hair

Bheeni Khushboo Se Mahak Jaati Haiñ Galiyaañ Wal'laah
Kaise Phooloñ Me Basaa-e Haiñ Tumhaare Gaisoo

By Allah! With A Unique Sweet Fragrance, Fragrant Is Every Path & Corridor,
In Such Exclusive Fragrant Flowers, Immersed Is His Sacred Hair

Shaan e Rahmat Hai Ke Shaana Na Juda Ho Dam Bhar
Seena Chaakoñ Pe Kuch Is Darja Haiñ Pyaare Gaisoo

Such Is His Mercy, That Even For A Moment, Withdrawn Is Not His Shoulder,
For Those Whose Hearts Are Torn Apart, So Deeply Pleasing Is His Sacred Hair

Shaana Hai Panja e Qudrat Tere Baaloñ Ke Liye
Kaise Haathoñ Ne Shaha Tere Sanwaare Gaisoo

Your Holy Hand Which Is Called 'The Divine Hand Of Allah' Combs Your Hair,
With Such Blessed Hands O My Master, You Adorn Your Sacred Hair

Uhad e Paak Ki Chot'i Se Ulaj Le Shab Bhar
Subh Hone Do Shab e Eid Ne Haare Gaisoo

Argue With The Peak Of Mount Uhad The Entire Night, Shining Higher
Let Morning Come, And The Eve Of Eid, Will Wane Before His Sacred Hair

Muzhda Ho Qibla Se Ghanghoor Ghataa-eñ Undeñ
Abroo-oñ Par Wo Jhukay Jhoom Ke Haare Gaisoo

Glad-Tidings From The Qibla Direction, Huge Rain Clouds Will Soon Gather,
Upon His Sacred Eyebrows, Ecstatically Swirling, Hangs His Sacred Hair

Taar e Shiraaza e Majmua e Kaunain Hai Ye
Haal Khul Jaaye Jo Ek Dam Hoñ Kinaar e Gaisoo

The Connection To The Administration Of Both Worlds, He Is For Sure
All The Secrets Will Be Unveiled, If Suddenly Unfurled Is His Sacred Hair

Tel Ki Boondeñ Tapakti Nahiñ Baaloñ Se **RAZA**
Subh e Aariz Pe Lutaate Haiñ Sitaare Gaisoo

O Raza! These Are Not Droplets Of Oil, Which Are Falling From His Sacred Hair
Upon His Rosy Cheeks, Glowing Stars Are Being Offered, By His Sacred Hair

Zamaana Hajj Ka Hai Jalwa Diya
He Shaahid e Gul Ko

Zamaana Hajj Ka He Jalwa Diya Hai Shaahid e Gul Ko
Ilaahi Taaqat e Parwaaz De Par Haa-e Bulbul Ko

The Hajj Season Is Here, The Beloved Rose Can Be Witnessed Glowing
O Allah! Grant This Nightingale's Wings, The Power Of Flying

Bahaareñ Aa-eeñ Joban Par Ghira Hai Abr Rahmat Ka
Lab e Mushtaaq Bheegeñ De Ijaazat Saaqiyaañ Mul Ko

The Springtime Is In Full Bloom, The Clouds Of Mercy Are Gathering
O My Patron! Permit The Love Potion, That Our Lips It May Be Wetting

Milay Lab Se Wo Mushkeeñ Mohr Waali Dam Me Dam Aaye
Tapak Sun Kar Qum e Esa Kahuñ Masti Me Qulqul Ko

As The Pure Potion Touches My Lips, I Will Be Overcome By A Refreshed Feeling
In The Words Of Esa, 'Rise' I Will Say, Hearing The Effervescent Potion Bubbling

Machal Jaa-uñ Sawaal e Mud-da'a Par Thaam Kar Daaman
Bahakne Ka Bahaana Paa-uñ Qasd e Be Ta'ammul Ko

To Attain My Purpose, Holding His Mantle, In Ecstasy I Will Be Begging
Even If Have To Use The Excuse Of Straying, By Intending It Without Hesitating

Dua Kar Bakht e Khufta Jaag Hangaam e Ijaabat Hai
Hat'aaya Subh e Rukh Se Shaah Ne Shabha-e Kaakul Ko

Pray For My ill-Fortune To Subside, For The Time Of Acceptance Is Prevailing
From His Sacred Face, The Black Locks Of Hair, Have Been Moved By The King

Zabaan e Falsafi Se Amn Khark o Iltiyaam, Asra
Panaah e Daur e Rahmat Haa-e Yak Saa'at Tasalsul Ko

The Asra Is Safe From The Philosophers View Of The Sky's Rupturing & Restoring
Immersed In The Ocean Of Mercy, His One Moment Had Continuation, Flowing

Do-Shamba Mustafa Ka Jum'uah e Aadam Se Behtar Hai
Sikhaana Kya Lihaaz e Haisiyat Khoo e Ta'ammul Ko

Brighter Than The Friday Of Nabi Adam, Beloved Mustafa's Monday Is Glowing
There Is No Need To Teach This Lesson, To One Who Is Used To Understanding

Wafur e Shaan e Rahmat Ke Sabab Jur'at Hai Ay Pyaare
Na Rakh Behr e Khuda Sharminda Arz e Be Ta'ammul Ko

Looking At Your Abundant Mercy, We Venture To Speak, O Beloved King
For Allah's Sake Do Not Humiliate Him, Who Is Speaking Without Contemplating

Pareshaani Me Naam Unka Dil e Sad Chaak Se Nikla
Ijaabat Shaana Karne Aayi Gaisoo e Tawassul Ko

As My Badly Broken Heart, Took His Name, In Difficulty, Praying
Acceptance Descended To Adorn His Sacred Hair, As It Was Mediating

RAZA Ye Sabza e Gardooñ Haiñ Kotal Jis Ke Maukib Ke
Ko-ee Kya Likh Sakay Uski Sawaari Ke Tajam'mul Ko

O Raza! This Emerald Blue Sky Is A Show Horse, For The Troops Of The King
What Can Anyone Write, About The Splendour Of The Conveyance Of My King

Yaad Me Jiski Nahiñ
Hosh e Tan o Jaañ Ham Ko

Yaad Me Jiski Nahiñ Hosh e Tan o Jaañ Ham Ko
Phir Dikha De Wo Rukh e Mahr e Farozaañ Ham Ko

I Have Lost Touch With My Body & Soul, While In His Love I Am Drowning,
That Radiant Face Which Glows Like The Sun, Once Again May I Be Seeing

Deyr Se Aap Me Aana Nahiñ Milta Hai Hamaiñ
Kya Hee Khud Rafta Kiya Jalwa e Jaanaañ Ham Ko

To Present Myself Before You, The Opportunity I Am Still Not Getting,
Absorption In The Rays Of The Beloved, Has Still Kept Me Waiting

Jis Tabas'sum Ne Gulistaañ Pe Giraayi Bijli
Phir Dikha De Wo Adaa e Gul e Khandaañ Ham Ko

That Smile Which Caused The Garden To Dazzle, Stunned Like Lightning,
Once Again, Allow Me To See That Rose, While It Is Blissfully Smiling

Kaash Aawezaah Qindeel e Madina Ho Wo Dil,
Jiski Sozish Ne Kiya Rashk e Charaghaañ Ham Ko

O How I Wish, The Lamp Of Madina, In My Heart May Be Glowing,
The Flame Of Which Has Made Me, The Envy Of Lamps, Which Are Glowing

'Arsh Jis Khoobi e Raftaar Ka Paamaal Huwa
Do Qadam Chal Ke Dikha Sarw e Khiraamaañ Ham Ko

Upon Your Exquisiteness O Beloved, To Which The Arsh Itself Was Submitting,
O Grand Height Of The Beloved, Two Such Steps, Also Let Me See You Taking

Sham'e Taiba Se Me Parwaana Rahuñ Kab Tak Door
Haañ Jala De Sharar e Aatish e Pinhaañ Ham Ko

For How Much Longer Can The Lover Stay Away, From Taiba's Evening
Let The Bright Sparks Of Its Flames, Cause Him To Be Secretly Burning

Khauf Hai Sam'e Kharaashi e Sag e Taiba Ka
Warna Kya Yaad Nahiñ Naala o Afghaañ Ham Ko

I Fear That The Loyal Dogs Of Holy Taiba, I May End Up Disturbing,
Otherwise, I Know Very Well, How To Be Ecstatically Weeping

Khaak Ho Jaa-eñ Dar e Paak Pe Hasrat Mit't Jaaye
Ya Ilaahi Na Phira Be Sar o Saamaañ Ham Ko

May I Become Dust At His Sacred Court, To Become Dust There, I Am Wishing
O Allah, Do Not Allow Me To Return Empty Handed, Without Benefitting

Khaar e Sehra e Madina Na Nikal Jaaye Kahiñ
Wahshat e Dil Na Phira Koh o Bayaabañ Ham Ko

I Hope That The Thorns Of Madina's Wilderness, Do Not Leave Me Yearning,
O Terrified Heart! Take Me Not Into The Deserts & Mountains, Wandering

Tang Aaye Haiñ Do Aalam Teri Be-taabi Se
Chain Lene De Tap'p e Seena e Sowzaañ Ham Ko

Both The Worlds Have Become Restless Constricted; You, They Are Missing,
Allow Me Some Respite, From The Fervour Of My Chest, Which Is Burning

Paa-oñ Ghirbaal Huwe Raah e Madina Na Mili
Ay Junooñ! Ab To Milay Rukhsat e Zindaañ Ham Ko

My Feet Have Turned Into A Sieve, But The Path To Madina I Am Not Finding,
O My Profound Love! From This Prison, True Freedom May I Be Attaining

Mere Har Zakhm e Jigar Se Ye Nikalti Hai Sada
Ay Maleeh e Arabi Kar De Namak Daañ Ham Ko

Every Wound In My Heart And Soul, In Anguish Is Proclaiming,
O Most Fair! Make Me A Salt Shaker, From Which Your Fineness Is Sprinkling

Seyr e Gulshan Se Aseeraan e Qafas Ko Kiya Kaam
Na Deñ Takleef e Chaman Bulbul e Bustaañ Ham Ko

Those Living In The Prison Of Love, To Tour Any Garden Are Not Desiring,
O Nightingale Of The Garden! Do Not Bother Us, About The Garden Blooming

Jab Se Aankhoñ Me Sama-ee He Madine Ki Bahaar
Nazar Aate Haiñ Khazaañ Deedah e Gulistaañ Ham Ko

Ever Since In My Eyes, The Fine Blossoms Of Madina Are Flourishing,
All The Other Gardens In My Sight, Seem Like Gardens Which Are Withering

Gar Lab e Paak Se Iqraar e Shafa'at Ho Jaaye
Yuñ Na Be-Chain Rakh'he Joshish e 'Isyaañ Ham Ko

If From Our Beloved's Sacred Lips, For Us We Hear Him Interceding,
The Intensity Of Our Sins, Will Not Cause Us To Be So Edgily Agonising

Nay'yar e Hashr Ne Ek Aag Laga Rakh'hi Hai
Teyz Hai Dhoop Milay Saaya e Daamaañ Ham Ko

The Sun On The Day Of Reckoning, Has Ignited An Inferno Which Is Blazing
In That Scorching Heat, The Shade Of Your Sacred Mantle, May We Be Attaining

Rahm Farmaaiye Ya Shah Ke Ab Taab Nahiñ
Taa-Bakay Khoon Rulaa-e Gham e Hijraañ Ham Ko

I Am Now Unable To Bear This Any Longer, Have Mercy On Me, O My King
For How Much Longer Will I Weep Tears Of Blood, While For You I Am Pining

Chaake Daamaañ Me Na Thak Jaa-iyo Ay Dast e Junooñ
Purzay Karna Hai Abhi Jayb o Garibaañ Ham Ko

O Love Sick Hand! Do Not Be Tired, While Your Garment's Edge You Are Tearing
Into Little Pieces The Bosom And The Collar, You Still Need To Be Ripping

Parda Us Chehra e Anwar Se Ut'ha Kar Aik Baar
Apna Aa-ina Bana Ay Mah e Taabaañ Ham Ko

From Your Radiant Face, At Least Once, The Veils May You Be Lifting,
Make Me A Mirror O Radiant Moon, Wherein You Are Manifesting

Ay **RAZA** Wasf e Rukh e Paak Sunaane Ke Liye
Nazr Dete Haiñ Chaman, Murgh e Ghazal Khwaañ Ham Ko

O Raza! For Presenting The Account Of The Sacred Face Of Your Beloved King,
You Are Being Gifted, By The Birds Of Praise, Who Live In The Gardens, Chirping

Haajiyo! Aawo Shahanshah Ka Rauza Dekho

Haajiyo! Aawo Shahanshah Ka Rauza Dekho,
Kaa'ba To Dekh Chukay Kaa'be Ka Kaa'ba Dekho

To See The Sacred Raudha Of The Kings Of Kings, O Hajj Pilgrims Do Come,
The Kaa'ba You Have Seen, Now To See The Kaa'ba Of The Kaa'ba, Do Come

Rukn e Shaami Se Mitee Wahshat e Shaam e Ghurbat
Ab Madine Ko Chalo Subh e Dil-Aaraa Dekho

The Apprehension As A Lonely Traveller, Was Erased At Rukn e Shaami,
Now To See The Morning Which Gives Peace To The Heart, Do Come

Aab e Zam-Zam To Piya Khoob Bujha-eeñ Pyaaseñ
Aawo Jood e Shah e Kawthar Ka Bhi Darya Dekho

By Drinking The Holy Water Of Zam-Zam, You Finally Quenched Your Thirst,
Now To See The Generous Ocean Of The King Of Kawthar, Do Come

Zer e Mizaab Milay Khoob Karam Ke Cheente
Abr e Rahmat Ka Yahaañ Zor Barasna Dekho

Under The Golden Channel Mizaab, You Attained An Abundance Of Its Droplets,
Now To See The Heavy Downpour From The Clouds Of Mercy Here, Do Come

Dhoom Dekhi Hai Dar e Kaa'ba Pe Be-Taaboñ Ki
Unke Mushtaaqoñ Me Hasrat Ka Tarapna Dekho

At The Door Of The Holy Kaa'ba, You Saw Crowds Of Restless Worshippers,
Now To See His Ardent Lovers, Restless Yearning For Him, Do Come

Misl e Parwaana Phira Karte Thay Jis Sham'a Ke Gird
Apni Us Sham'a Ko Parwaana Yahaañ Ka Dekho

Like A Moth, Around That Lamp Which You Blissfully Circumambulated,
Now To See That Lamp Of Yours, Sacrificing Itself Here Like A Moth, Do Come

Khoob Aankhoñ Se Lagaaya Hai Ghilaaf e Kaa'ba
Qasr e Mahboob Ke Parde Ka Bhi Jalwa Dekho

With Your Eyes You Touched The Sacred Covering Of The Kaa'ba, Abundantly
Now To See The Glowing Rays Of The Veils Of The Beloved's Palace, Do Come

Waañ Mutee'oñ Ka Jigar Khauf Se Paani Paaya
Yaañ Siyaah Kaaroñ Ka Daaman Pe Machalna Dekho

There, The Hearts & Souls Of The Obedient, Shuddered, Sweating In Shame,
Now To See How The Sinful Ecstatically Seek His Intercession Here, Do Come

Aw'waleeñ Khaana e Haq Ki To Zia-eñ Dekheeñ,
Aakhireeñ Bait e Nabi Ka Bhi Tajal'la Dekho

You Have Already Witnessed The Grand Radiance Of The First House Of Allah,
Now To See The Luminous Manifestations, At The Final Nabi's Court, Do Come

Zeenat e Kaa'ba Me Tha Laakh Uroosoñ Ka Banaaw
Jalwa Farma Yahaañ Kaunain Ka Dulha Dekho

The Holy Kaa'ba Was Impressively Adorned In The Brilliance Of Countless Brides
Now To See Where The Groom Of The Universe Is Majestically Resting, Do Come

Aiman e Toor Ka Tha Rukn e Yamaani Me Farogh
Sho'la e Toor Yahaañ Anjuman Aara Dekho

Like Toor's Valley Of Aiman, Was The Bright Glow Of The Rukn e Yamaani,
Now To See The Radiance In The Flash Of Light Which Engulfed Toor, Do Come

Mehr e Maadar Ka Maza Deti Hai Aaghosh e Hateem
Jin Pe Maañ Baap Fida Yaañ Karam Unka Dekho

The Circuit Of The Hateem Gives The Comfort Of A Mother's Heartfelt Affection,
Now To See, The Kind King Upon Whom Our Parents Are Sacrificed, Do Come

Arz e Haajat Me Raha Kaa'ba Kafeel ul Huj'jaaj
Aawo Ab Daad Rasi e Shah e Taiba Dekho

In Representing The Wishes Of The Hajj Pilgrims, The Kaa'ba Was A Guarantor
Now To See How The King Of Taiba Sincerely Intercedes For Us, Do Come

Dho Chuka Zulmat e Dil Bosa e Sang e Aswad
Khaak Bosi e Madina Ka Bhi Rutba Dekho

The Darkness Of The Heart Was Washed Away By Kissing The Sacred Black Stone
Now To See The Grand Blessings In Kissing The Sacred Dust Of Madina, Do Come

Kar Chuki Rif'at e Kaa'ba Pe Nazar Parwaazeñ
Topi Ab Thaam Ke Khaak e Dar e Waala Dekho

Your Hovering Eyes Already Observed The Grand Height Of The Holy Kaa'ba,
Now To See The Dust Of My Master's Court, Holding On To Your Hat, Do Come

Be Niyaazi Se Wahaañ Kaañpti Pa-ee Taa'at
Josh e Rahmat Pe Yahaañ Naaz Gunah Ka Dekho

Trembling There In Devotion & Worship, Due To Him Being Free From Want,
Now To See How Sins Rejoice Here, As His Mercy Obliterates Them, Do Come

Jum'uah e Makkah Tha Eid Ahl e Ibaadat Ke Liye
Mujrimo! Aawo Yahaañ Eid e Do-Shamba Dekho

Makkah's Friday Was The Eid Celebration, For The Devout Worshippers,
Now To See Monday's Grand Eid Celebration Here, O Sinners! Do Come

Multazam Se To Galay Lag Ke Nikaale Armaañ
Adab o Shawq Ka Yahaañ Baaham Ulajhna Dekho

Embracing The Holy Threshold Multazam, We Satisfied Our Heart's Desires,
Now To See, Respect And True Yearning, Confronting Each Other, Do Come

Khoob Mas'a Me Ba-Ummeed e Safa Daur Liye
Rah e Jaanaañ Ki Safa Ka Bhi Tamaasha Dekho

With The Hope Of Being Cleansed You Ran Between Safa & Marwa Devotedly
Now To See The Sight, Of How The Path Of The Beloved Cleanses You, Do Come

Raqs e Bismil Ki Bahaareñ To Mina Me Dekheeñ
Dil e Khoon Naaba Fishaañ Ka Bhi Tarapna Dekho

You Have Seen The Scenes Of The Slaughtered Animals Writhing In Mina,
Now To See, Hearts Restlessly Bleeding, In The Beloved's Love, Do Come

Ghaur Se Sun To **RAZA** Kaa'be Se Aati He Sada
Meri Aankhoñ Se Mere Pyaare Ka Rauza Dekho

O Raza! Listen Very Attentively, To The Holy Kaa'ba, As It Pronounces,
Now To See The Sacred Raudha Of My Most Beloved With Your Eyes, Do Come

Pul Se Utaaro Raah Guzar Ko Khabar Na Ho

Pul Se Utaaro Raah Guzar Ko Khabar Na Ho,
Jibreel Par Bicha-eñ To Par Ko Khabar Na Ho

With Such Ease, Take Us Across The Bridge, That Even The Path Does Not Realise
When Jibreel Lays Out His Wings, Then Even His Wings Should Not Realise

Kaanta Mere Jigar Se Gham e Rozgaar Ka
Yuñ Kheench Lijiye Ke Jigar Ko Khabar Na Ho

From My Heart The Thorn Of Anxiety, About How I Will Earn And Monetise
Remove It With Such Ease That Even My Heart Does Not Realise

Faryaad Ummati Jo Kare Haal e Zaar Me
Mumkin Nahiñ Ke Khayr e Bashar Ko Khabar Na Ho

When In Distress, Your Ummati Calls Out To You, Asking You To Empathise
It Is Impossible That The Greatest Amongst Men, Will Be Unaware & Not Realise

Kehti Thee Ye Buraaq Se Uski Subuk Rawi
Yuñ Jaaiye Ke Gard e Safar Ko Khabar Na Ho

To The Swift Buraaq Its Amazing Speed Gave It This Humble Advice
Fly So Elegantly, That Even The Dust On Your Flight Path Does Not Realise

Farmaate Haiñ Ye Donoñ Haiñ Sardaar e Do Jahaañ
Ay Murtaza! Ateeq o Umar Ko Khabar Na Ho

As The Leaders Of Both The Worlds, These Two He Indeed Did Authorise
O Ali e Murtaza! Even Abu Bakr And Umar Should Not Realise

Aisa Guma De Unki Wilaa Me Khuda Hameñ
Dhoondha Kare Par Apni Khabar Ko Khabar Na Ho

O Allah! In His True Love, Absorb Me So Deeply, That I May Vaporise
Even If I Search For Myself, My Self, Itself Should Not Realise

Aa Dil! Haram Ko Rokne Waaloñ Se Ch'hup Ke Aaj
Yuñ Ut'th Chaleñ Ke Pehlu o Bar Ko Khabar Na Ho

Come Heart! While Evading Those Who Block Us From The Haram, Let's Devise
So Discreetly We Should Go, That Even Our Limbs And Organs Must Not Realise

Tayr e Haram Haiñ Ye Kaheeñ Rishta Bapa Na Hoñ
Yuñ Dekhiye Ke Taar e Nazar Ko Khabar Na Ho

Be Cautious Not To Contend With The Birds Of The Haram, Or To Antagonise
When Seeing, Do So In A Way, That Even The Line Of Your Sight Does Not Realise

Ay Khaar e Taiba! Dekh Ke Daaman Na Bheeg Jaaye
Yuñ Dil Me Aa Ke Deedah e Tar Ko Khabar Na Ho

O Thorns Of Taiba! See That Your Garb Does Not Become Wet, When I Agonise
Enter My Heart With Such Care, That Even My Wet Eyes Do Not Realise

Ay Shawq e Dil! Ye Sajdah Gar Unko Rawa Nahiñ
Ach'cha! Wo Sajdah Kijiye Ke Sar Ko Khabar Na Ho

O Yearning Heart, If This Sajdah Is Not Allowed For Him, Lets Improvise
Let's Perform Such A Sajdah, That Even Your Head Does Not Realise

Un Ke Siwa **RAZA** Ko-ee Haami Nahiñ Jahaañ
Guzra Kare Pisar Pe Pidar Ko Khabar Na Ho

Except For Him, In The Universe, There Is No Other Aid, Raza Did Realise,
For Even When The Father Passes By His Son, His Son Will Not Realise

Ya Ilaahi Har Jagah Teri 'Ataa Ka Saath Ho

Ya Ilaahi Har Jagah Teri 'Ataa Ka Saath Ho
Jab Paray Mushkil Shahe Mushkil Kusha Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! Everywhere And In Every Sphere,
May I Always Be With Your Divine Blessing

With The Master Who Eradicates Difficulties I Should Be,
When Any Difficulty And Calamity I Am Facing

Ya Ilaahi Bhool Jaa-uñ Naz'a Ki Takleef Ko
Shaadi e Deedar e Husn e Mustafa Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! May I Forget The Intense Struggle,
In The Last Moments Before My Passing

As I Ecstatically See The Beautiful Vision,
Of Mustafa's Most Beautiful Face, Glowing

Ya Ilaahi Gor e Teerah Ki Jab Aa-e Sakht Raat
Unke Pyaare Munh Ki Subh e Jaañ Fiza Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! As The Darkness Of The Grave,
On That Intense Night I Will Be Facing

Comforted May I Be, By The Daylight Radiance,
Of His Most Beautiful Face, So Refreshing

Ya Ilaahi Jab Pa'ray Mahshar Me Shor e Daar o Geer
Amn Dene Waale Pyaare Peshwa Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! When The Shattering Turmoil Of Being Seized,
Is Heard Echoing On The Day Of Reckoning

At That Moment, I Should Be With The Beloved,
While True Refuge He Will Be Granting

Ya Ilaahi Jub Zabaaneñ Baahar Aa-en Pyaas Se
Saahib e Kawthar Shah e Jood o ‘Ataa Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! Due To The Intensity Of Thirst,
When Parched Tongues Are Hanging

May I Be With The Grand Patron Of Kawthar,
While His Generous Blessings, He Is Distributing

Ya Ilaahi Sard Mehri Par Ho Jub Khursheed e Hashr
Sayyid e Be Saaya Ke Zil'l e Liwa Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! When The Intensely Scorching Sun,
Will Be Pitiless & Harsh Over Us On The Day Of Reckoning

Under The Blessed Shade Of Our Shadowless Master’s
Banner Of Praise, May We Be Resting

Ya Ilaahi Garmi e Mahshar Se Jub Bha'rkeñ Badan
Daaman e Mahboob Ki Thandi Hawa Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! When Our Bodies Will Flare Up Disconcerted,
Due To The Intense Heat On The Day Of Reckoning

May We Be Blessed With The Beautiful Breeze
From My Beloved's Mantle, So Refreshing

Ya Ilaahi Naama e A’maal Jab Khulne Lageñ
Ayb Posh e Khalq, Sat'taar e Khata Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! As All The Registers Of Our Life's Deeds,
Before Us, Are Seen Swiftly Opening

May I Be With The Beloved, Who Always Veils The People’s Faults,
While Their Sins He Is Mercifully Concealing

Ya Ilaahi Jab Baheñ Aankheñ Hisaab e Jurm Me
Un Tabas'sum Reyz Hontoñ Ki Dua Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! As I Am Being Held Accountable
And My Eyes Are Endlessly Weeping

Cascades Of Blessed Duas, From His Most Radiant
Smiling Lips, May I Be Receiving

Ya Ilaahi Jab Hisaab e Khanda e Be Jaa Rulaa-e
Chashm e Giryaane Shafi' e Murtaja Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! When We Are Held Accountable
For Our Futile Laughter And Inappropriate Jesting

May We Be Saved By The Intercession Of Our Saviour
For Us Whose Eyes Are Always Weeping

Ya Ilaahi Rang Laa-eñ Jab Meri Be Baakiyaañ
Unki Neechi-Neechi Nazroñ Ki Haya Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! When With The Reality Of My
Audacities And Misdeeds I Am Left Grappling

Through The Bashfulness And Unique Modesty
In My Master's Eyes, May All Be Waning

Ya Ilaahi Jab Chaluñ Taareek Raah e Pul Siraat
Aaftaab e Haashmi Noor ul Huda Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! Over The Absolutely Dark Pathway,
Of The Pul Siraat, As I Start Walking

The Radiance Of The Light Of Guidance
From The Radiant Hashmi Sun, May I Be Receiving

Ya Ilaahi Jab Sar e Shamsheer Par Chalna Pa'ray
Rab'bi Sal'lim Kehne Waale Gham-Zudah Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! When Over The Bridge Which Is Sharper
Than A Sword's Edge, I Have To Be Crossing

With The Dua 'O Allah Grant Them Safe Passage'
From The Lips Of My Saviour, We Will Be Safely Passing

Ya Ilaahi Jo Dua e Neyk Me Tujh Se Karuñ
Qudsiyoñ Ke Lab Se Aameeñ Rab'bana Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! Whatever Pure And Virtuous Duas From You
I May Be Humbly And Sincerely Seeking

'Grant Acceptance, O Our Rab'b', From The Lips Of The
Holy Angels, May This Be Echoing

Ya Ilaahi Jub **RAZA** Khwaab e Giraañ Se Sar Uthaaye
Daulat e Bedaar 'Ishq e Mustafa Ka Saath Ho

O My Creator! From His Precious Deep Sleep
When His Head, Raza Will Be Raising

To Rise In The Profound Love Of Nabi Mustafa ﷺ,
Is The Treasured Gift Which He Will Be Anticipating

Kiya Hee Zauq Afza Shafa'at Hai Tumhaari Waah-Waah

Kiya Hee Zauq Afza Shafa’at Hai Tumhaari Waah-Waah,
Qarz Leti Hai Gunaah Parhez-gaari Waah-Waah

Your Intercession Is Enhancing My Yearning, Wow! It's So Amazing!
As A Loan, Piety Is Taking Over Our Sins, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Khaamah e Qudrat Ka Husn e Dast-Kaari Waah-Waah
Kya Hee Tasweer Apne Pyaare Ki Sanwaari Waah-Waah

So Striking Is The Design, From The Pen Of Divine Power, Wow! It's So Amazing!
So Beautiful The Image Of His Most Beloved He Adorned, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Ashk Shab Bhar Intezaar e Afw e Ummat Me Baheñ
Me Fida Chaand Awr Yuñ Akhtar Shumaari Waah-Waah

Waiting For His Ummat To Be Pardoned, The Entire Night He Spent Weeping,
Oh! My Moon Stayed Up Counting The Stars All Night, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Ungliyaañ Haiñ Faiz Par Toote Haiñ Pyaase Jhoom Kar
Nad’diyaañ Punjaab e Rahmat Ki Hai Jaari Waah-Waah

The Thirsty Rushed Forth, While From His Fingers, Blessings Were Flowing
Five Grand Rivers Of Mercy Are Now Flowing, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Noor Ki Khayraat Lene Daurte Haiñ Mahr o Maah
Uth’tee Hai Kis Shaan Se Gard e Sawaari Waah-Waah

To Attain His Radiant Charity, The Sun & The Moon Towards Him Are Rushing,
With Such Grace The Dust From His Steed Is Rising, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Neem Jalwe Ki Na Taab Aaye Qamar Saañ To Sahi,
Mahr Awr Un Talwoñ Ki Aa’ina Daari Waah-Waah

While The Moon Is Unable To Bear Even Half A Ray From The Light He Is Emitting
The Sun Is Trying To Mirror The Rays Of His Sacred Soles, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Nafs Ye Kya Zulm Hai Jab Dekho Taaza Jurm Hai
Naatawaañ Ke Sar Pe Itna Bojh Bhaari Waah-Waah

O My Evil Desire! Such Injustice, A New Offence You Are Always Committing,
On A Weak Man's Head, Such A Burden You Are Placing, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Mujrimoñ Ko Dhoondti Phirti Hai Rahmat Ki Nigaah
Taali' e Bargashta Teri Saazgaari Waah-Waah

For The Sinful Offenders, His Sight Of Mercy Is Continuously Searching
O Ill-fated One, See How Your Fortune Is Now Turning, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Arz Beygi Hai Shafa'at Afw Ki Sarkaar Me
Ch'hant Rahi Hai Mujrimoñ Ki Fard Saari Waah-Waah

For Pardon Before Allah, His Intercession, The Attending Angels Are Presenting
From The List Of Sinners, Each One Is Being Filtered, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Kya Madina Se Saba Aayi Ke Phooloñ Me Hai Aaj
Kuch Nayi Boo Bheeni-Bheeni Pyaari-Pyaari Waah-Waah

O Breeze, Have You Come From Madina Today, For In The Flowers I Am Sensing,
A Beautiful New Fragrance Which Is So Sweet Smelling, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Khud Rahe Parde Me Awr Aa'ina Aks e Khaas Ka
Bhej Kar Anjaanoñ Se Ki Raah-Daari Waah-Waah

While The Almighty Is Hidden From All, In His Beloved He Is Manifesting,
To Righteously Guide The Strangers, He Sent Him, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Is Taraf Roze Ka Noor Us Simt Mimbar Ki Bahaar
Beech Me Jannat Ki Pyaari-Pyaari Kyaari Waah-Waah

On This Side Is The Light Of His Raudha, On The Other Side, The Pulpit Is Glowing
While Between Them Both Is The Garden Of Jannat, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Sadqe Us In'aam Ke Qurbaan Us Ikraam Ke
Ho Rahi Hai Donoñ 'Aalam Me Tumhaari Waah-Waah

Sacrificed I Am Upon The Eminence & Honour By Which You Are Manifesting,
In Both The Worlds Your Exalted Praises Are Echoing, Wow! It's So Amazing!

Paara e Dil Bhi Na Nikla Dil Se Tohfe Me **RAZA**
Un Sagaan e Koo Se Itni Jaan Pyaari Waah-Waah

O Raza! Even A Piece Of Your Heart, For Them, You Could Not Bring
Is Your Life More Precious Than The Dogs Of His Court? Wow! It's So Amazing!

Ronaq e Bazm e Jahaañ Hai Aashiqaan E Sokhta

Ronaq e Bazm e Jahaañ Hai Aashiqaan e Sokhta
Keh Rahi Hai Sham'a Ki Goya Zabaan e Sokhta

The Glow Of All The World's Assemblies,
Are Those Glowing In Your Love & Affection

Even The Glowing Lamp Is Attesting,
In Its Language, Burning In Love & Affection

Jisko Qurs e Mahr Samjha Hai Jahaañ Ay Mun'imo!
Unke Khwaan e Jood Se Hai Aik Naan e Sokhta

O Worldly Ones! That Coin Which Is Admired,
As If It Is The Sun, By The World's Nation

From His Sacred Spread Of Generosity,
As A Piece Of Burnt Bread, Is Its Position

Maah e Mann Ye Nay'yar e Mahshar Ki Garmi Ta-Bakay
Aatish e 'Isyaañ Me Khud Jalti Hai Jaan e Sokhta

O My Moon! For How Much Longer On The Last Day,
Will The Sun Be The Cause Of Our Incineration

Already In The Raging Flames Of Its Sins,
The Anguished Soul, Is Itself Facing Incineration

Barq e Angusht e Nabi Chamki Thi Us Par Aik Baar
Aaj Tak Hai Seena e Maah Me Nishaan e Sokhta

Only Once Upon The Moon, The Lightning Bolt,
Of His Sacred Finger, Flashed With Precision

Yet Until This Very Day, In The Chest Of The Moon,
Visible Is This Burning Sign Of His Precision

Mahr e Aalam-Taab Jhukta Hai Pa-e Tasleem Roz
Pesh e Zar'raat e Mazaar e Bedilaan e Sokhta

Every Day The Glowing Sun, Bows Humbly,
To Convey Its Greetings Of Salutation

Before The Glowing Dust Particles Of The Shrines,
Of Those Whose Hearts Burn In You Affection

Koocha e Gaisoo e Jaanaañ Se Chale Thandi Naseem
Baal o Par Afshaañ Ho Ya Rab'b Bulbulaan e Sokhta

From The Path In The Beloved's Sacred Hair,
May A Sweet Breeze Blow In Our Direction

So That In The Hair & Wings Of The Burning Nightingale,
It May Generate A Glowing Transformation

Behr e Haq Ay Bahr e Rahmat Ek Nigaah e Lutf-Baar
Taa-Bakay Be Aab Tar'pay Maahiyaan e Sokhta

For Allah's Sake, O Ocean Of Mercy, Even Once,
Place Upon Me, Your Special Sight & Attention

For How Much Longer Should These Dehydrated Fish,
Flounder Without Water, In Search Of Saturation

Ru-Kash e Khursheed e Mahshar Ho Tumhaare Faiz Se
Ek Sharaar e Seena e Shaida-iyaan e Sokhta

By Your Special Blessings, On The Day Of Reckoning
Against The Bright Sun, May We Stand In Competition

As A Single Spark From The Hearts Of Your Lovers,
Overwhelms The Sun's Radiance & Illumination

Aatish e Tar Daamani Ne Dil Kiye Kya-Kya Kabaab
Khizr Ki Jaañ Ho Jila Do Maahiyaan e Sokhta

Like Little Pieces Of Sizzling Kebaabs,
My Sinfulness Tore My Heart Into Portions

You Are Even The Soul Of Hazrat Khidr,
To The Floundering Fish, Grant Rejuvenation

Aatish e Gulha e Taiba Par Jalaane Ke Liye
Jaan Ke Taalib Haiñ Pyaare Bulbulaan e Sokhta

Upon The Flaming Red Roses Of Madina,
In Profound Love And Devotion

To Ecstatically Burn Their Souls Over The Roses,
The Restless Nightingales, Request Your Permission

Lutf e Barq e Jalwa e Me'raj Laaya Wajd Me
Sho'la e Jaw'waala Saañ Hai Aasmaan e Sokhta

Into A State Of Profound Spiritual Ecstasy It Entered,
Through The Lightning Flashes On The Night Of Ascension

Resembling A Rampant Whirling Flame,
The Awestruck Sky Is Spinning, In Elation

Ay **RAZA** Mazmoon Soz e Dil Ki Rif'at Ne Kiya
Is Zameen e Sokhta Ko Aasmaan e Sokhta

O Raza! You Have Been Blessed With Such Eminence,
Through This Passionate Poetic Composition

That Not Only Has It Stimulated The Earth's Emotions,
But Even The Sky Has Embraced It With Love & Affection

Sab Se Awla o Aa'la Hamaara Nabi

Sab Se Awla o Aa'la Hamaara Nabi
Sab Se Baala o Waala Hamaara Nabi

The Greatest And Most Exalted Is Our Nabi
The Most Eminent And Most Illustrious Is Our Nabi

Apne Maula Ka Pyaara Hamaara Nabi
Donoñ Aalam Ka Dulha Hamaara Nabi

The Most Beloved Of My Creator, Is Our Nabi
The Groom Of Both The Worlds, Is Our Nabi

Bazm e Aakhir Ka Sham'a Farozaañ Huwa
Noor e Awwal Ka Jalwa Hamaara Nabi

The Brightest Lamp Of The Final Assembly
The Manifested Ray Of The First Light, Is Our Nabi

Jisko Shaayaañ Hai Arsh e Khuda Par Juloos
He Wo Sultaan e Waala Hamaara Nabi

He Who Sat On The Exalted Arsh, So Befittingly
The Eminent Majestic Emperor, Is Our Nabi

Bujh Ga-eeñ Jiske Aage Sabhi Mash'aleñ
Sham'a Wo Le Kar Aaya Hamaara Nabi

Before Whom All The Other Lamps Went off Instantly
He Who Brought Such A Radiant Lamp, Is Our Nabi

Jis Ke Talwoñ Ka Dhowan He Aab e Hayaat
Hai Wo Jaan e Maseeha Hamaara Nabi

'The Water Of Life' From His Sacred Feet, Flows Purely
Indeed The Soul Of The Messiah, Is Our Nabi

Arsh o Kursi Ki Theeñ Aa-ina Bandiyaañ
Soo e Haq Jab Sidhaara Hamaara Nabi

The Arsh & The Kursi Were Shining Vibrantly
When Towards His Creator Departed, Our Nabi

Khalq Se Awliya, Awliya Se Rusul
Awr Rasooloñ Se A'laa Hamaara Nabi

Above The Creation Are The Awliya, The Rasools Are Above Every Wali
And Indeed Greater Than All The Noble Rasools, Is Our Nabi

Husn Khaata Hai Jis Ke Namak Ki Qasam
Wo Maleeh e Dil Aara Hamaara Nabi

The Oath Of His Elegant Complexion, Is Taken By Beauty
That Charming And Exquisite Beloved, Is Our Nabi

Zikr Sab Pheekay Jab Tak Na Mazkoor Ho
Namkeen Husn Waala Hamaara Nabi

Every Zikr Is Tasteless, Without Mentioning The Nabi,
The One With Finest Beauty & Complexion, Is Our Nabi

Jis Ki Do Boond Haiñ Kawthar o Salsabeel
Hai Wo Rahmat Ka Darya Hamaara Nabi

Kawthar & Salsabeel Are His Two Drops Of Mercy,
Indeed The Grand Ocean Of Mercy, Is Our Nabi

Jaise Sab Ka Khuda Aik Hai Waise Hee
In Ka Un Ka Tumhaara Hamaara Nabi

Like The Creator Of Everything Is One, Similarly
Theirs, Everyone's And Yours, Is Our Nabi
Qarnoñ Badli Rasooloñ Ki Hoti Rahi
Chaand Badli Ka Nikla Hamaara Nabi

In Every Era The Rasools Changed Over, Periodically
From Behind The Cloud Of Mercy, Came Our Nabi

Kaun Deta Hai, Dene Ko Munh Chaahiye
Dene Waala Hai Sach'cha Hamaara Nabi

To Give One Needs A Mouth, Full Of Generosity
The One Who Truly Gives Us Everything, Is Our Nabi

Kya Khabar Kitne Taare Khilay Ch'hup Gaye
Par Na Doobe Na Dooba Hamaara Nabi

Who Knows How Many Stars Glowed & Hid Away Secretly!
But The One Who Neither Set, Nor Will Ever Set, Is Our Nabi

Mulk e Kaunain Me Ambia Taajedaar
Taajedaaroñ Ka Aaqa Hamaara Nabi

The Kings Of Both Worlds, Are Indeed Every Nabi
The King Of Kings Is Our Beloved Master, Our Nabi

Laa-Makaañ Tak Ujaala Hai Jis Ka Wo Hai
Har Makaañ Ka Ujaala Hamaara Nabi

The One Whose Light Went Beyond Time & Space, Is He
The Radiant Light Of Every Domain, Is Our Nabi

Saare Ach'choñ Me Ach'cha Samajhiye Jisay
Hai Us Ach'che Se Ach'cha Hamaara Nabi

The Best Of The Best, Whomever You Think May Be,
Better Than The Best Of All The Best, Is Our Nabi

Saare Oonchoñ Me Ooncha Samajhiye Jisay
Hai Us Oonche Se Ooncha Hamaara Nabi

The Most Eminent Of The Eminent, Whomever You Think May Be,
More Eminent Than All The Eminent Ones, Is Our Nabi

Ambia Se Karuñ Arz Kyuñ Maaliko!
Kya Nabi Hai Tumhaara Hamaara Nabi

To The Ambia I Will Say, O Kings! Please Do Tell Me
Is Your Most Beloved Nabi, Also Our Nabi

Jis Ne Tukray Kiye Haiñ Qamar Ke Wo Hai
Noor e Wahdat Ka Tukra Hamaara Nabi

The Personality Who Split The Moon In Two, Is He
The Manifestation Of The Light Of Oneness, Is Our Nabi

Sab Chamak Waale Ujloñ Me Chamka Kiye
Andhe Sheeshoñ Me Chamka Hamaara Nabi

All The Radiant Ones Shone In Those Who Shone Brightly
In The Blinded Mirrors, Radiantly Glowed, Our Nabi

Jis Ne Murda Diloñ Ko Di Umr e Abad
Hai Wo Jaan e Maseeha Hamaara Nabi

Upon Dead Hearts, He Granted A Life Of Eternity,
That Radiant Soul Of The Messiah, Is Our Nabi

Ghamzadoñ Ko **RAZA** Muzhda Dije Ke Hai
Be-Kasoñ Ka Sahaara Hamaara Nabi

Give Glad-tiding, O Raza, To Those Grieving In Misery
The Hope Of The Destitute & Lonely, Is Our Nabi

Dil Ko Un Se Khuda Juda Na Kare

Dil Ko Un Se Khuda Juda Na Kare
Be-Kasi Loot' Le Khuda Na Kare

O Allah! From Him, Never Allow My Heart To Be Separated,
O Allah! By My Weakness, May I Never Be Cheated

Is Me Rauze Ka Sajdah Ho Ki Tawaaf,
Hosh Me Jo Na Ho Wo Kya Na Kare

In This State Of Ecstasy, If One Prostrates At Your Rauza, Or Circumambulated,
From One Who Is In An Unconscious Ecstatic State, Nothing Is Unexpected

Ye Wohi Haiñ Ke Bakhsh Dete Haiñ,
Kaun In Jurmo Par Saza Na Kare

It Is His Mercy That He Forgives All That Which We Have Committed,
Otherwise For Such Sin, Who Will Leave Us Without Being Castigated

Sab Tabeeboñ Ne De Diya Hai Jawaab
Aah! Esa Agar Dawa Na Kare

All The Physicians Have Totally Given Up And Submitted
O How Will I Recover, If By My Messiah I Am Not Treated

Dil Kahaañ Le Chala Haram Se Mujhe
Aray Tera Bura Khuda Na Kare

O My Heart, Where Are You Taking Me From His Haram, Leaving Me Separated,
Oh! May Allah Not Allow You To Become So Badly Diverted

'Uzr e Ummeed e Afw Agar Na Sune
Ru Siyaah Awr Kya Bahaana Kare

If The One From Who I Have Hope, Hears Me Not, Leaving Me Rejected,
O Sinful One, What Other Excuse Do You Have, Which Can Be Presented

Dil Me Roshan Hai Sham-e' 'Ishq e Huzoor
Kaash Josh e Hawas Hawa Na Kare

In My Heart The Love For Beloved My Nabi ﷺ, I Have Ignited,
I Wish That By The Passion For Greed & Ambition, It Is Not Suffocated

Hashr Me Ham Bhi Seyr Dekheñge
Munkir Aaj Un Se Iltija Na Kare

On The Day Of Reckoning We Too Will Witness This Scene, Unrestricted,
How The Rejecters Will Have To Seek His Aid Today, Clearly Obligated

Zo'af Maana Magar Ye Zaalim Dil
Unke Raste Me To Thaka Na Kare

O My Cruel Heart! I Know That I Am Weak And Enervated,
But On The Way To His Cause, Do Not Give Up, Exhausted

Jab Teri Khoo Hai Sab Ka Jee Rakhna
Wahi Ach'cha Jo Dil Bura Na Kare

When It Is Your Blessed Habit To Keep All Pleased And Contented,
A Good Heart Is That, Which By Sins Is Not Contaminated

Dil Se Ek Zauq e May Ka Taalib Hooñ
Kaun Kehta Hai It'tiqa Na Kare

With A Sip From The Love Potion, If You Wish To Be Saturated
Who Then Says That Towards Piety, You Should Not Be Devoted

Le **RAZA** Sab Chale Madine Ko
Maiñ Na Jaa-uñ Aray Khuda Na Kare

Look Raza, All Have Gone To Madina, The Grandly Exalted,
O Allah! From Going There, May I Too Not Be Obstructed

Momin Wo Hai Jo Un Ki Izzat Pe Mare Dil Se

Momin Wo Hai Jo Un Ki Izzat Pe Mare Dil Se
Ta'zeem Bhi Karta Hai Najdi To Mare Dil Se

A True Believer Is Sacrificed Upon The Nabi's Honour With All His Heart
A Najdi, Even When Showing Respect, Does So With A Dead Heart

Wal'laah Wo Sun Lenge Faryaad Ko Pahunchenge
Itna Bhi To Ho Ko-ee Jo Aah Kare Dil Se

By Allah! He Will Hear Your Plea; To Your Aid He Will Come Immediately
But If Someone Wants This, Then He Must At Least Plead From His Heart

Bichri Hai Gali Kaisi Bigri Hai Bani Kaisi
Poocho Ko-ee Ye Sadma Armaan Bharay Dil Se

How I Felt When From His Holy Path I Was Separated & Ruined Was My Destiny
Someone Should Ask About My Grief, To My Ambitious & Yearning Heart

Kya Usko Gira-e Dahr Jis Par Tu Nazar Rakhe
Khaak Us Ko Ut'haa-e Hashr Jo Tere Giray Dil Se

The Entire World Cannot Drop Him, Upon Whom You Placed Your Sight Directly,
Even Reckoning Cannot Raise Him, Who Has Fallen From Your Heart

Behka He Kahaañ Majnu Le Daali Banoñ Ki Khaak
Dam Bhar Na Kiya Kheymah Laila Ne Paray Dil Se

O Love Sick Majnu; Why Have You Strayed, Sifting The Desert Dust Anxiously
When For A Moment Your Beloved Laila, Did Not Distance You From Her Heart

Sonay Ko Tapaa-eñ Jab Kuch Meel Ho Ya Kuch Meyl
Kya Kaam Jahannam Ke Dharay Ko Kharay Dil Se

When Raw Gold Is Melted, Any Brass Or Grime Is Filtered Appropriately
So What Work Does The Blazing Hellfire Have, With An Already Pure Heart?

Aata He Dar e Waala Yuñ Zauq e Tawaaf Aana
Dil Jaan Se Sadqe Ho Sar Gird Phiray Dil Se

The Court Of The Beloved Is Approaching, When Eager To Circle It In Ecstasy
Your Heart & Soul Should Be Absorbed, As Your Head Circles Beneath Your Heart

Ay Abr e Karam Faryaad, Faryaad Jalaa Daala
Is Sozish e Gham Ko Hai Zid Mere Haray Dil Se

It Has Burnt Me, Please Assist; Come To My Aid, O Grand Cloud Of Mercy
This Flame Of Grief Has Obstinate Enmity, Against My Blossoming Heart

Darya He Charha Tera Kitni Hee Uraa-eñ Khaak
Utrenge Kahaañ Mujrim Ay 'Afw Tere Dil Se

No Matter What The Enemies Try, Flowing Is Your Ocean Of Mercy,
So How Will Us Sinners Ever Fall, O Compassionate Master, From Your Heart?

Kya Jaaneñ Yam e Gham Me Dil Doob Gaya Kaisa
Kis Teh Ko Gaye Armaañ Ab Tak Na Tere Dil Se

Into The Ocean Of Sorrows, None Knows How The Heart Has Sunk Completely,
No Matter Into Which Chamber The Hopes Went, You Still Kept Us In Your Heart

Karta Tu Hai Yaad Un Ki Ghaflat Ko Zara Rokay
Lil'laah **RAZA** Dil Se, Haañ Dil Se, Aray Dil Se

You Always Do Remember Him, But Abstain From Being Oblivious Occasionally,
For Allah's Sake O Raza! Remember Him With Your Heart; Truly From Your Heart

Allah, Allah Ke Nabi Se

Allah, Allah Ke Nabi Se
Faryaad Hai Nafs Ki Badi Se

From Almighty Allah & From Allah's Beloved Nabi,
Against The Evils Of My Inner Desires, I Seek A Remedy

Din Bhar Kheloñ Me Khaak Uraa-ee
Laaj Aayi Na Zar'roñ Ki Hansi Se

You Spent The Entire Day In Entertainment Wastefully,
Even Though The Dust Particles Ridiculed You, You Had No Modesty

Shab Bhar Sonay Hee Se Gharaz Thee
Taaroñ Ne Hazaar Daant Peesay

You Only Cared About Sleeping The Entire Night Lazily,
Even Though The Stars Looked Down On You, Furiously

Imaan Pe Maut Behtar Aw Nafs
Teri Naa-Paak Zindagi Se

O Evil Inner Self! Indeed To Die With Imaan Faithfully,
Is Far Better Than Living Your Way Of Life, Sinfully

Aw Shahad Numa e Zehar Dar Jaam
Gum Jaa-uñ Kidhar Teri Badi Se

Oh! How You Present Poison To Me As A Sweet Drink Of Honey
I Wish I Had Vanished Into Thin Air, Being Saved From Your Mutiny

Gahre Pyaare Puraane Dil Soz
Guzra Maiñ Teri Dosti Se

You Portray A Deep, Loving Nature, But You Burn My Heart With Anxiety,
I Have Already Experienced Your So-Called Friendship & Company

Tujh Se Jo Ut'haa-e Maine Sadme
Aise Na Mile Kabhi Kisi Se

Due To You I Have Faced Immense Grief And Anxiety,
More Than Me, You Have Not Caused Anyone Else Such Anxiety

Uff Re Khud-Kaam Be Murawwat
Par'ta Hai Kaam Aadami Se

You Are So Selfish And Inconsiderate, It Is Such A Pity!
Whereas The Real Need Is From A Reliable Personality

Tu Ne Hee Kiya Khuda Se Naadim
Tu Ne Hee Kiya Khajil Nabi Se

It Is You Who Caused Us To Become Ashamed Before Allah Almighty
It Is You Who Caused Us To Be Embarrassed Before The Beloved Nabi

Kaise Aaqa Ka Hukm T'aala
Ham Mar Mitay Teri Khud-Sari Se

Such A Great King's Commands We Disregarded Totally,
While We Are Ruined Trying To Satisfy Your Obstinacy

Aati Na Thee Jab Badi Bhi Tujh Ko
Ham Jaante Haiñ Tujhe Jabhi Se

Even Before You Could Encourage This Obstinacy,
Your Mischievous Ways We Recognised Already

Had Ke Laazim Sitam Ke Kat'tar
Pat'thar Sharma-e Tere Jee Se

O Tyrant! You Have Reached Such Ruthless Levels Of Tyranny,
That Even Rocks Are Ashamed Before Your Hard Hearted Obscurity

Ham Khaak Me Mil Chuke Haiñ Kab Ke
Nikla Na Ghubaar Tere Jee Se

We Have Been Humiliated For Such A Long Time Already,
But Still From Your Heart, You Cleaned Not, The Grime And Impurity

Hai Zaalim! Maiñ Nibahuñ Tujh Se
Allah Bacha-e Us Ghari Se

O Tyrant, You Want Me To Live Your Way Of Obscurity!
From Such A Phase May I Be Saved By Allah Almighty

Jo Tum Ko Na Jaanta Ho, Hazrat!
Chaaleñ Chaliye Us Ajnabi Se

To The One Who Knows You Not, Mr Shady
Try To Deceive Such A Stranger, With Your Trickery

Allah Ke Saamne Wo Gun Thay
Yaaroñ Me Kaise Mut'taqi Se

All Your Evil Actions Are Before Allah Almighty,
But In Front Of Friends, You Masqueraded Your Piety

Rahzan Ne Loot Li Kama-ee
Faryaad Hai Khizr e Haashmi Se

This Bandit Has Looted All My Hard Earned Virtues Completely,
I Am Seeking Your Aid, O My Saviour, O Grandest Haashmi!

Allah! Kooweñ Me Khud Gira Huñ
Apni Naalish Karuñ Tujhi Se

I Have Myself Fallen Into The Well Of Sins, O Allah Almighty
Now Only Before You Can I Beg For Pardon And Leniency

Haiñ Pusht Panaah Ghaus e Aazam
Kyuñ Darte Ho Tum **RAZA** Kisi Se

Your Benefactor & Champion Is Ghaus e Aazam Jilaani,
O Raza! Why Then, Are You Afraid Of Anybody?

The Blessed Shajrah Shareef

Ya Ilaahi Rahm Farma Mustafa ﷺ Ke Waaste

Ya Ilaahi Rahm Farma Mustafa ﷺ Ke Waaste
Ya Rasool'Allah ﷺ Karam Kijiye Khuda Ke Waaste

For The Sake Of Mustafa ﷺ Your Chosen Nabi,
Upon Us Have Mercy, O Allah Almighty

Ya Rasool'Allah ﷺ Upon Us Have Mercy,
For The Sake Of Allah Almighty

Mushkileñ Hal Kar Sha'e Mushkil Kusha Ke Waaste
Kar Balaa-eñ Rad Shaheed e Karbala Ke Waaste

Resolve Our Every Hardship And Calamity,
Through The Eradicator Of Calamities, Hazrat Maula Ali

Through The Noble Martyr Of Karbala, Hazrat Imam Husain Ibn Ali
Obliterate All Our Misfortune, Remove Us From Calamity

Sayyid e Saj'jaad Ke Sadqe Me Saajid Rakh Mujhe
'Ilm e Haq De Baaqir e 'Ilm e Huda Ke Waaste

Through The Leader Of The Devout, Imam Zainul Aabideen Ibn Husain Ibn Ali
Keep Me Always Prostrating, While Worshipping With Sincerity

Grant Me True Mystical Knowledge Through Hazrat Imam Baaqir,
The Scholar Who In Knowledge & Guidance Is Wealthy

Sidq e Saadiq Ka Tasad'duq Saadiq ul Islam Kar
Be Ghazab Raazi Ho Kaazim Awr Raza Ke Waaste

Through Imam Ja'far Saadiq's Aid Of Truth And Piety
Exhibit The Truth Of Islam With All Its Glory

Through Imam Musa Kaazim And Imam Ali Raza Mash'hadi,
Without Displeasure May He Be Pleased Completely

Behr e Ma’ruf o Sari Ma'ruf De Be-Khud-sari
Jund e Haq Me Gin Junaid e Ba Safa Ke Waaste

Through Hazrat Ma’ruf Karkhi & Hazrat Sari Saqti,
Grant Us Recognition Without Obstinacy,

Let Us Be Counted In Amongst The Truthful Army,
Through The Epitome Of Piety, Hazrat Junaid e Baghdadi

Behr e Shibli Sher e Haq Duniya Ke Kut’toñ Se Bacha
Aik Ka Rakh Abd e Waahid Be Riya Ke Waaste

Through The Lion Of Truth, Hazrat Abu Bakr Shibli,
From The Dogs Of The World Grant Me Safety,

Loyal To One May I Be, Through Hazrat Abdul Wahid Tameemi,
Who Is The Faithful And Sincere Servant Of Allah Almighty

Bul Farah Ka Sadqa Kar Gham Ko Farah De Husna o Sa’ad
Bul Hasan Awr Bu Sa’eed e Sa’ad e Za Ke Waaste

By The Blessings Of Hazrat Abul Farah Tartoosi,
Turn My Grief Into Joy, Giving Me Splendour And Fortuity

Through The Blessings Of Hazrat Abul Hasan Ali Hakaari,
& Hazrat Abu Sa’eed Makhzoomi, Who Are Born With Fortuity

Qaadiri Kar Qaadiri Rakh Qaadiriyoñ Me Ut'haa
Qadr e Abdul Qaadir e Qudrat Numa Ke Waaste

Make Us True Qaadiri Followers, While Always Keeping Us Qaadiri,
Rise Us Amongst The Qaadiri Followers Blissfully

Through The Honour Of Hazrat Shaykh Abdul Qaadir Jilaani,
In Whom Your Power Is Manifested, So Evidently

اَحْسَنَ اللّٰهُ لَهٗ رِزْقًا Se De Rizq e Hasan
Banda e Raz’zaaq Taaj ul Asfiyah Ke Waaste

From Sustenance Which Allah Has Granted Him, So Worthy,
Grant Us Sustenance Which Is Admirable & Full Of Bounty

For The Sake Of Hazrat Taajud’deen Abdur Raz’zaaq Baghdadi,
The Crown Of The Mystics, And Inheritors Of Piety

Nasr Abi Saaleh Ka Sadqa Saaleh o Mansoor Rakh
De Hayaat e Deen Muhiy'y e Jaañ Faza Ke Waaste

Please Aid Us Through Hazrat Abu Saaleh Nasr Baghdadi
While Keeping Us Always Triumphant With True Piety

Please Rejuvenate For Us Our Deen With True Vitality,
Through The Great Reviver, Hazrat Muhiy'yud'deen Abu Nasr Baghdadi

Toor e Irfaan O 'Uloo Hamda O Husn O Baha
De Ali Musa Hasan Ahmad Baha Ke Waaste

Grant Us The Mountain Of Mystical Knowledge, Sublimity,
True Admiration, Beauty And Luminosity

Through Hazrat Sayyid Ali, Hazrat Sayyid Musa, Hazrat Sayyid Hasan Baghdadi
Hazrat Sayyid Ahmed Jilaani & And The Luminous Hazrat Baha'ud'deen Shataari

Behr e Ibrahim Mujh Par Naar e Gham Gulzaar Kar
Bheek De Daata Bhikaari Baadsha Ke Waaste

For The Sake Of Hazrat Sayyid Ibrahim Erji,
Turn Into A Garden The Fire Of My Grief & Anxiety

My King! Do Grant The Destitute Your Spiritual Charity,
Through, The Benefactor Hazrat Sayyid Nizamud'deen Bhikaari

Khaana e Dil Ko Zia De Roo e Imaañ Ko Jamaal
Shah Zia Maula Jamaal ul Awliya Ke Waaste

To The Chambers Of My Heart, Grant Luminosity,
And To The Appearance Of My Faith, Grant Beauty

O My Master Hazrat Qadi Zia'ud'deen Qaadiri
Through Hazrat Jamaal ul Awliya, The Splendour Of Piety

De Muhammad Ke Liye Rozi Kar Ahmad Ke Liye
Khwaan e Fazlul'laah Se His'sa Gada Ke Waaste

Bless Us Through Hazrat Sayyid Muhammad Kalpwi,
Grant Us Sustenance Through Hazrat Sayyid Ahmad Kalpwi

From The Spread Of Hazrat Sayyid Shah Fazlul'laah Kalpwi,
Grant A Share Of Sustenance, To Your Mendicant, Benevolently

Deen O Dunya Ki Mujhe Barkaat De Barkaat Se
Ishq Haq De Ishqi, Ishq Intima Ke Waaste

Bless Me With Deeni And Worldly Blessings Generously,
From The Blessings Of The Sacred Barkaati Treasury

Grant Me Love For The Truth, O Hazrat Shah Barkatullah Ishqi
Through My Strong Connection To Your Love And Piety

Hub'be Ahle Bayt De Aal e Muhammad Ke Liye
Kar Shaheed e Ishq Hamza Peshwa Ke Waaste

Grant Me The Love Of The Ahle Bayt With Sincerity,
For The Sake Of Hazrat Sayyid Aale Muhammad Marahrawi

Grant Me Martyrdom In Their Love With Sincerity
For The Sake Of My Leader Hazrat Sayyid Hamzah Marahrawi

Dil Ko Ach'cha Tan Ko Sutra Jaan Ko Purnoor Kar
Ach'che Pyaare Shamsud'deeñ Badr Ul 'Ulaa Ke Waaste

Make My Heart Truly Virtuous, Grant My Body True Purity,
And Fill My Soul With Such Radiance, Grant It Luminosity

Through The Beloved & Virtuous Hazrat Aal e Ahmad Ach'che Mia Marahrawi
Who Is The Sun Of Deen And The Moon Of The Exalted Station Of Spirituality

Do Jahaañ Me Khaadim e Aal e Rasoolullah Kar
Hazrat e Aale Rasool e Muqtada Ke Waaste

In Both Worlds, Always Allow Me To Serve Diligently
My Beloved Rasool's Most Noble & Honourable Family

For The Sake Of Our Leader, The Embodiment Of Piety,
Hazrat Sayyidi Shah Aal e Rasool Marahrawi

Sadqa In A'yaañ Ka De Che Ain, 'Izz 'Ilm o 'Amal
'Afw o 'Irfaañ, 'Aafiyat Is Be Nawa Ke Waaste

Through The Manifestations Of These Masters Of Spirituality,
Grant This Mendicant These Six Fountains Of Luminosity

From Which Flows Honour, Knowledge And Practising With Piety,
With Forgiveness, Mystical Knowledge And Security

The Original Shajrah Shareef Ended As Above Before Sayyidi Aala Hazrat's Wisaal. The Stanzas For The Masha'ikh Who Left This World Afterwards Including Sayyidi Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ Were Added In Every Era To Keep The Spiritual Chain Of Light In Succession For The Blessings Of The Disciples. I Have Thus Added Here, The Couplets Which Were Written For The Direct Masha'ikh Thereafter. Others Can Add The Couplet Which Is For Their Shaykh e Kaamil As They Recite.

Noor Jaan o Noor Imaañ Noor Qabr o Hashr De
Bul Husain e Ahmad e Noori Liqa Ke Waaste

Grant Me, Light In My Soul, In My Imaan Grant Me Luminosity,
And Allow My Grave And My Hereafter To Glow Radiantly

For The Sake Of The Reunion Of Spirituality,
Of Hazrat Sayyid Abul Husain Ahmad e Noori

Kar 'Ataa Ahmad Raza e Ahmad e Mursal Mujhe
Mere Maula Hazrat e Ahmad Raza Ke Waaste

Grant Me O Abul Husain Ahmad e Noori,
The Pleasure Of The Most Praised Nabi,

Through My Leader & Master Of Spirituality,
Aala Hazrat, Imam Ahmad Raza Khan Qaadiri

Haamid o Mahmud o Ham'mad o Ahmad Kar Mujhe
Mere Maula Hazrat e Haamid Raza Ke Waaste

Make Me The One Who Praises The Most Praised Nabi,
And One Who Abundantly Praises The Most Praised Nabi

Through My Leader & Master Of Spirituality,
Hujjat ul Islam Hazrat Haamid Raza Khan Qaadiri

Saaya e Jumla Masha'ikh Ya Khuda Ham Par Rahe
Rahm Farma Aal e Rahmaañ Mustafa Ke Waaste

O Allah! Let The Shade Of All These Grandmasters Of Spirituality,
Always Be A Shade Over Us With Continuity

Upon Us Shower Your Special Divine Mercy,
Through Aal e Rahmaan, Mufti e Azam, Imam Mustafa Raza Qaadiri

Behr e Ibrahim Bhi Lutf o ‘Ataa e Khaas Ho
Noor Ki Sarkaar Se His’sa Gada Ke Waaste

Through Jilaani Miyañ Hazrat Ibrahim Raza Khan Qaadiri,
Bless Me With Your Special Kindness And Generosity

From The Court Of Light And Grand Luminosity,
May This Beggar Receive A Share Of Piety

Ay Khuda Sayyidi Akhtar Raza Ko Charkh Par Islam Ke
Rakh Darakhshaañ Har Ghari Apni Raza Ke Waaste

O Allah! Keep My Taajush Shariah Sayyidi Akhtar Raza Qaadiri,
On Islam’s Radiant Sky And Horizon Of Spirituality

In Every Moment Always Glowing Radiantly,
For The Sake Of Your Pleasure, O Allah Almighty

Ya Khuda Asjad Raza Ko Aalam e Islam Me
Rakh Chamakta Har Ghari Apni Raza Ke Waaste

O Allah! Keep My Qaa’id e Millat Sayyidi Asjad Raza Qaadiri,
On Islam’s Radiant Sky And Horizon Of Spirituality

In Every Moment Always Shining Brightly,
For The Sake Of Your Pleasure, O Allah Almighty

The Mureeds Of Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad’dith e Kabeer Will Add These Couplets
To Their Shajrah Where Stipulated In The Actual Shajrah

Ay Khuda Farma ‘Ataa Sidq o Safa Majd o Ulaa
Hazrat e Amjad Ali Bul Ulaa Ke Waaste

O Allah, Grant Us Truthfulness, And Purity,
Granting Us True Intelligence, And Every Blessed Quality

For The Sake Of Hazrat Allama Amjad Ali,
Sadrush Shariah Hakeem Abul Ula Qaadiri

Bakhsh De Jurm o Khata, Fazl Farma Daa-ima
Haafiz e Millat Azeez ul Awliya Ke Waaste

Please Forgive All My Sins And Every Deficiency,
Always Shower Me With Your Grace And Mercy

For The Sake Of Hafiz e Millat Hazrat Abdul Azeez Muradabadi
Amongst The Awliya, The Honourable And Great Wali

Kar ‘Ataa Ham Ko Zia e Ilm e Deen e Mustafa
Banda e Miskeeñ Zia ul Mustafa Ke Waaste

Grant Us The Radiant Light & Luminosity,
Of The Knowledge Of The Deen Of Our Beloved Nabi ﷺ

For The Sake Of Your Servant Who Is Needy,
Muhad’dith e Kabeer Hazrat Sayyidi Zia ul Mustafa Qaadiri

Kar ‘Ataa Ham Ko Zia e Ilm e Deen e Mustafa
Qudwat ul Ulama Hazrat Zia ul Mustafa Ke Waaste

Grant Us The Radiant Light & Luminosity,
Of The Knowledge Of The Deen Of Our Beloved Nabi ﷺ

For The Sake Of The Ideal Amongst The Men Of Piety,
Muhad’dith e Kabeer Hazrat Sayyidi Zia ul Mustafa Qaadiri

Mureeds Of Huzoor Hazrat Sayyid Shah Turab ul Haq Alaihir Rahma Will Add These Couplets To Their Shajrah Where Specified In The Actual Shajrah

Haq Numa o Haq Nigar, Haq Beeñ Turab ul Haq Rahe
Bu Turab e Haq Numa, Sher e Khuda Waasta

With His Sight On Observing Clearly, Showing The Path To The Almighty,
May Hazrat Sayyid Shah Turab ul Haq Always Observe The Reality

Through The Blessings Of The One Who Shows The Way To The Almighty,
Hazrat Maula Ali, The Fearless Lion Of Allah Almighty

This Couplet Can Be Recited At The Very End. I Have Included It As Per Sayyidi Aala Hazrat’s Original Above And Added It Here As A Note, So That It May Be Read After All The Masha’ikh Are Mentioned.

Sadqa In A’yaañ Ka De Che Ain, ‘Izz ‘Ilm o ‘Amal
‘Afw o ‘Irfaañ, ‘Aafiyat Is Be Nawa Ke Waaste

Through The Manifestations Of These Masters Of Spirituality,
Grant This Mendicant These Six Fountains Of Luminosity

From Which Flows Honour, Knowledge And Practising With Piety,
With Forgiveness, Mystical Knowledge And Security

'Arsh E Haq Hai Masnad e Rif'at Rasoolullah Ki

'Arsh e Haq Hai Masnad e Rif'at Rasoolullah Ki
Dekhni Hai Hashr Me Izzat Rasoolullah Ki

The Exalted Arsh Of Allah, Is Rasoolullah's Grand Seat Of Excellence
On The Day Of Reckoning, All Will See Rasoolullah's Reverence

Qabr Me Lehra-enge Taa Hashr Chashme Noor Ke
Jalwa Farma Hogi Jab Tal'at Rasoolullah Ki

Until The Day Of Reckoning, Flowing In My Grave Will Be Fountains Of Radiance
When My Grave Will Be Blessed By Rasoolullah's Holy Presence

Kaafiroñ Par Taigh e Waala Se Giri Barq e Ghazab
Abr Aasaa Ch'haa Gayi Haybat Rasoolullah Ki

The Unbelievers Were Shocked By His Lightning Fast Sword's Dominance
Over Them Like A Cloud, Spread Rasoolullah's Awe Inspiring Governance

Laa Wa Rab'bil 'Arsh Jisko Jo Mila Un Se Mila
Bat'-ti Hai Kaunain Me Ne'mat Rasoolullah Ki

By Rab'b Of The Arsh! What All Have Received, Is Through His Benevolence,
In The Entire Being Distributed Are Rasoolullah's Blessings And Benevolence

Wo Jahannam Me Gaya Jo Un Se Mustaghni Huwa
Hai Khaleelullah Ko Haajat Rasoolullah Ki

He Has Gone To Hell, Who Has Disregarded His Grand Relevance
Even Ibrahim Khaleelullah, Is In Need Of Rasoolullah's Assistance

Sooraj Ult'e Paa-oñ Palte Chaand Ishaare Se Ho Chaak
Andhe Najdi Dekh Le Qudrat Rasoolullah Ki

On Its Heals The Sun Turned, In One Motion The Moon Split In An Instance
O Blind Najdis! Look At Rasoolullah's Powerful Dominance

Tujh Se Awr Jannat Se Kya Matlab Wahabi Door Ho
Ham Rasoolullah Ke Jannat Rasoolullah Ki

Stay Away O Wahabi! To Jannat You Have No Connection Or Relevance,
We Belong To Rasoolullah, Jannat Is Rasoolullah's Exalted Residence

Zikr Roke Fazl Kaate Naqs Ka Jooyaañ Rahe
Phir Kahe Mardak Ke Huñ Ummat Rasoolullah Ki

They Stop His Praise, And Are Trying To Undermine His Grand Excellence,
And Still These Deserters Claim, They Are Rasoolullah's Ummat Of Acceptance

Najdi Us Ne Tujh Ko Mohlat Di Ke Is 'Aalam Me Hai
Kaafir o Murtad Pe Bhi Rahmat Rasoolullah Ki

O Najdis! While In This World He Still Gave You The Chance For Repentance
For Here Even Upon The Unbelievers & Apostates Is Rasoolullah's Benevolence

Ham Bhikaari Wo Kareem Unka Khuda Un Se Fuzuñ
Awr Na Kehna Nahiñ Aadat Rasoolullah Ki

We Are Beggars, He Is Generous & More Than Him Is His Rab'b's Benevolence
And To Say 'No', Is Neither Rasoolullah's Blessed Habit Nor Preference

Ahl e Sunnat Ka Hai Bera Paar Ashaab e Huzoor
Najm Hai Awr Naaw Hai 'Itrat Rasoolullah Ki

The Ahle Sunnat's Flotilla Of Success Are Mustafa's Companions Of Eminence
Like Stars They Are, While Rasoolullah's Noble Family Are Arks Of Deliverance

Khaak Ho Kar Ishq Me Aaraam Se Sona Mila
Jaan Ki Ikseer Hai Ulfat Rasoolullah Ki

We Got To Sleep Peacefully, After Becoming Dust In His Love & Remembrance
Cure For The Ailing Soul Is Rasoolullah's True Love & Remembrance

Toot' Jaa-enge Gunahgaaroñ Ke Fawran Qaid o Band
Hashr Ko Khul Jaayegi Taaqat Rasoolullah Ki

The Shackles Of The Sinners Will Shatter And Fall In An Instance,
On The Day Of Reckoning, Will Be Unveiled Rasoolullah's Power & Excellence

Ya Rab'b Ek Saa'at Me Dhool Jaa-eñ Siyaah-Kaaroñ Ke Jurm
Josh Me Aa Jaaye Ab Rahmat Rasoolullah Ki

O Allah! The Sins Of The Sinful Will Be Erased In A Single Instance,
May The Mercy Of Rasoolullah, Now Descend Upon Us In Abundance

Hai Gul e Baagh e Qudus Rukhsaar e Zaiba e Huzoor
Sarw e Gulzaar e Qidam Qaamat Rasoolullah Ki

The Sacred Face Of Our Nabi, Is The Rose Of The Garden Of Purity & Brilliance,
The Tallest Cyprus From The Garden Of Eternity Is Rasoolullah's Magnificence

Ay **RAZA** Khud Saahib e Qur'an Hai Mad'daah e Huzoor
Tujh Se Kab Mumkin Hai Phir Mid-hat Rasoolullah Ki

O Raza! He Who Revealed The Qur'an, Himself Praises His Grand Excellence
So How Is It Possible For You To Then Truly Praise His Grand Excellence

Qaafile Ne Soo e Taiba Kamar Aaraa-ee Ki

Qaafile Ne Soo e Taiba Kamar Aara-ee Ki
Mushkil Aasaan Ilaahi Meri Tanha-ee Ki

While To Journey Towards Taiba,
The Travel Convoy Has Made Its Intention

O Allah! Remove Me From This Predicament,
Of This Sense Of Loneliness And Isolation

Laaj Rakh Li Tama' e 'Afw Ke Sauda-ee Ki
Ay Maiñ Qurbaañ Mere Aaqa Bari Aaqa-ee Ki

You Preserved The Honour Of The Lovesick One,
Who Was Yearning For Absolution,

I Am Sacrificed O My Exalted Master,
Upon Your Benevolence & Special Attention

Farsh Taa Arsh Sab Aa-ina Zama-ir Haazir
Bas Qasam Khaaiye Ummi Teri Daana-ee Ki

From The Depths Of The Earth To The Height Of The Heavens,
Every Hidden Thing Is Like A Mirror Before Your Vision

Upon Your Wisdom & Intelligence, An Oath Must Be Taken,
O You Who Was Never Taught By Anyone In The Entire Creation

Shash Jihat Samt Muqaabil Shab o Roz Aik Hee Haal
Dhoom 'Wan Najm' Me Hai Aap Ki Beena-ee Ki

Before You All Is Alike, Be It Day Or Night,
Or The Six Diverse Sides Of Direction

Surah 'Wan Najm' Announces The Splendour,
Of Your Marvellous And Powerful Vision

Paan-Sau Saal Ki Raah Aisi Hai Jaise Do Gaam
Aas Ham Ko Bhi Lagi Hai Teri Shunwa-ee Ki

For You The Distance Of Five Hundred Years,
Is Like Two Foot Steps In Any Direction

We Too Have Complete Hope & Expectation,
That You Are Listening To Our Supplication

Chaand Ishaare Ka Hila Hukm Ka Baandha Sooraj
Waah! Kya Baat Shaha, Teri Tawaana-ee Ki

Habitual The Moon Was, To Move As Per Your Signals,
To Your Command Is Bound The Sun's Grand Motion

Wow! So Magnificent & Splendid, O My Beloved King,
Is Your Grand Power And Powerful Authorisation

Tang Tehri Hai **RAZA** Jis Ke Liye Wus'ate 'Arsh
Bas Jagah Dil Me Hai Us Jalwa e Har Ja-ee Ki

O Raza! For Whom Became Constricted,
The Exalted Arsh, With All Its Expansion

Yet In My Humble Heart There Is A Place,
In Which Resides His Universal Manifestation

Pesh e Haq Muzhda Shafa'at Ka Sunaate Jaa-enge

Pesh e Haq Muzhda Shafa'at Ka Sunaate Jaa-enge
Aap Rote Jaa-enge Ham Ko Hansaate Jaa-enge

From Allah's Court, Glad-tidings Of Intercession, He Will Be Announcing,
While For Us He Will Be Weeping, Through Him We Will Be Smiling

Dil Nikal Jaane Ki Jaa Hai, Aah! Kin Aankhoñ Se Wo
Ham Se Pyaasoñ Ke Liye Darya Bahaate Jaa-enge

Oh! Thinking Of This Scenario, My Heart Should Be Erupting,
For Thirsty Ones Like Us, From His Sacred Eyes, Rivers Will Be Flowing

Kushtagaan e Garmi e Mahshar Ko Wo Jaan e Maseeh
Aaj Daaman Ki Hawa De Kar Jilaate Jaa-enge

Those Who Are Fading Due To The Heat, On The Day Of Reckoning
The Soul Of The Messiah, Through His Mantle's Cool Breeze, Is Reviving

Gul Khilega Aaj Ye Unki Naseem e Faiz Se
Khoon Rote Aa-enge Ham Muskuraate Jaa-enge

Today, Through His Sweet Breeze, The Buds Of Salvation Will Be Blossoming
We Will Enter Weeping Tears Of Blood And We Will Depart Happily Smiling

Haañ Chalo Hasrat Zado Sunte Haiñ Wo Din Aaj Hai
Thee Khabar Jiski Ke Wo Jalwa Dikhaate Jaa-enge.

Come On O Grief-stricken Ones! Today Is That Special Day, I Am Hearing,
It Was Foretold, Manifesting Brightly, To Bless Us All, He Will Be Appearing

Aaj ‘Eid e Aashiqaañ Hai Gar Khuda Chaahe Ke Wo
Abru e Paywasta Ka ‘Aalam Dikhaate Jaa-enge

Today Is ‘The Eid Of The Lovers’ If Almighty Allah Is So Willing
Like Joint Eyebrows, His Nearness To Us, He Will Be Displaying

Kuch Khabar Bhi Hai Faqeeroñ Aaj Wo Din Hai Ke Wo
Ne’mate Khuld Apne Sadqe Me Lutaate Jaa-enge

O Mendicants! Have You Realised, That Today Is That Day Of His Blessing
When The Bounties Of Paradise, Upon Us He Will Be Generously Showering

Khaak Uftaado Bas Un Ke Aane Hee Ki Deyr Hai
Khud Wo Gir Kar Sajde Me Tum Ko Ut’haate Jaa-enge

O Those Lying In The Dust In Distress! Very Soon He Will Be Coming
He Will Himself Fall Into Prostration, While You, He Will Be Elevating

Wus’ateñ Dee Hai Khuda Ne Daaman e Mahboob Ko
Jurm Khulte Jaa-enge Awr Wo Chupaate Jaa-enge

Such Vastness Allah Has Given, In The Depth Of The Beloved’s Blessing,
While Our Sins Will Be Opening, Each One Of Them He Will Be Concealing

Lo Wo Aaye Muskuraate Ham Aseeroñ Ki Taraf
Khirman e Isyaañ Pe Ab Bijli Giraate Jaa-enge

Look, There He Comes, Walking Towards Us Sinners, Beautifully Smiling
As He Burns The Harvests Of Our Sins, With Bolts Of His Powerful Lightning

Aankh Kholo Ghamzado Dekho Wo Giryaañ Aaye Haiñ
Lauh e Dil Se Naqsh e Gham Ko Ab Mitaate Jaa-enge

Wake Up O Grief-stricken Ones! Look, For You He Has Come Weeping
From The Tablet Of Your Heart, The Signs Of Your Grief He Will Be Erasing

Sokhta Jaanoñ Pe Wo Pur Josh e Rahmat Aaye Haiñ
Aab e Kawthar Se Lagi Dil Ki Bujhaate Jaa-enge

Showering His Abundant Mercy, He Has Come Towards Souls Which Are Burning
With The Heavenly Water Kawthar, The Flaming Hearts He Will Be Extinguishing

Aaftaab Unka Hee Chamkega Jab Awroñ Ke Charaagh
Sarsar e Josh e Bala Se Jhilmilaate Jaa-enge

Only His Radiant And Majestic Sun Will Be Brightly Glowing
While In The Strong Winds Of Agony The Lamps Of Others Will Be Flickering

Paa-e Koobaañ Pul Se Guzreñge Teri Aawaaz Par
'Rab'bi Sallim' Ki Sada Par Wajd Laate Jaa-enge

We Will Sprint Across The Bridge Of Siraat, As His Voice We Will Be Hearing
Upon His Declaration Of 'Rab'bi Sallim', Ecstatically, We Will Be Crossing

Sarwar e Deeñ Lijiye Apne Na-Tawaanoñ Ki Khabar
Nafs o Shaitaañ Sayyida Kab Tak Dabaate Jaa-enge

O King Of This Deen! Please Aid Your Weak Servants Who Are Stumbling
O My Master, Until When, To Our Evil Desires & Shaitaan Will We Be Falling?

Hashr Tak Daalenge Ham Paidaaish e Maula Ki Dhoom
Misl e Faaris Najd Ke Qil'ay Giraate Jaa-enge

We Will Splendidly Celebrate Our Master's Birth, Until The Day Of Reckoning
Like The Arcades Of Persia, The Fortresses Of Najd We Will Be Demolishing

Khaak Ho Jaa-eñ 'Adu Jal Kar Magar Ham To **RAZA**
Dam Me Jab Tak Dam Hai Zikr Un Ka Sunaate Jaa-enge

O Raza! Let The Enemies Turn To Dust In Their Hostility Burning,
But Until Our Last Breath, His Grand Praises We Will Continue Chanting

Chamak Tujh Se Paate Haiñ Sab Paane Waale

Chamak Tujh Se Paate Haiñ Sab Paane Waale
Mera Dil Bhi Chamka De Chamkaane Waale

From You, All The Radiant Ones, Acquire Their Illumination
Also Illuminate My Heart, O Bestower Of Illumination

Barasta Nahiñ Dekh Kar Abr e Rahmat
Badoñ Par Bhi Barsa De Barsaane Waale

Your Grand Mercy Descends, Without Any Prejudice Or Restriction
Shower Your Mercy Upon The Sinners As Well, O Patron Of Benediction

Madine Ke Khit'te Khuda Tujh Ko Rakhe
Ghareeboñ Faqeeroñ Ke Teh'raane Waale

O Surroundings Of Madina! May Allah Save You From Erosion
In You, May The Poor Mendicants, Always Attain Admission

Tu Zinda Hai Wal'laah! Tu Zinda Hai Wal'laah!
Mere Chashm e 'Aalam Se Ch'hup Jaane Waale

By Allah! You Are Alive, You Are Alive By Allah's Permission
You Are Only Hidden, From My Weak Worldly Vision

Maiñ Mujrim Huñ Aaqa Mujhe Saath Le Lo
Ke Raste Me Haiñ Ja-Baja Thaane Waale

I Am An Offender O My Master, Take Me Under Your Supervision
For Everywhere On The Path, The Authorities Are On Inspection

Haram Ki Zameeñ Awr Qadam Rakh Ke Chalna
Aray Sar Ka Mauqa Hai, Aw Jaane Waale

How Can I Walk On My Feet, On Such Sacred Land; It Is An Intrusion,
You Should Walk There On Your Head, O Those Going To The Holy Station

Chal Ut'th Jab-ha Farsa Ho Saaqi Ke Dar Par
Dar e Jood Ay Mere Mastaane Waale

Rise & Rub Your Forehead, On The Grand Patron's Sacred Station
O My Spiritually Absorbed Ones! This Is The Gateway Of Compassion

Tera Khaa-eñ Tere Ghulaamoñ Se Uljheñ
Haiñ Munkir 'Ajab Khaane Ghur'raane Waale

They Oppose Your Loyal Servants, Yet They Eat From Your Provision
Appalling Are These Rejecters, Who Snarl After Eating To Their Satisfaction

Rahega Yuñhi Un Ka Charcha Rahega
Paray Khaak Ho Jaa-eñ Jal Jaane Waale

His Distinctive Praises Will Remain Like This, Without Annihilation
While The Envious Will Turn To Dust In Their Envy & Frustration

Ab Aayi Shafa'at Ki Saa'at Ab Aayi
Zara Chain Le Mere Ghabraane Waale

Soon That Moment Will Come, That Grand Moment Of Intercession
Compose Yourself For A While, O My Apprehensive Nation

RAZA! Nafs Dushman Hai, Dam Me Na Aana
Kahaañ Tum Ne Dekhe Haiñ Chandraane Waale

O Raza! The Evil Inner-self Is Your Enemy, Do Not Be Caught In Its Deception
Where Have You Ever Got To See, Such Notorious Masters Of Deception

Aankheñ Ro-Ro Ke Sujaane Waale

Aankheñ Ro-Ro Ke Sujaane Waale
Jaane Waale Nahiñ Aane Waale

O You, Whose Eyes Have Become Swollen Due To Weeping
Those Who Have Departed, Are Never To Be Returning

Ko-ee Din Me Ye Sara Oojar'h Hai
Aray Aw Ch'haawni Ch'haane Waale

The Day When This Transitory World Will Become Desolate, Is Soon Coming,
O You Who Are Erecting Huge Mansions For Your Luxurious Living

Zabah Hote Haiñ Watan Se Bichr'e
Des Kyuñ Gaate Haiñ Gaane Waale

Those Who Are Separated From Their Homeland Are Already Agonising,
O Singers! The Melodies Of Their Homeland, To Them, Why Are You Singing

Aray Bad-Faal Buri Hoti Hai
Des Ka Jangla Sunaane Waale

Oh! You Know Well It Is An Ill-Omen Which Is Cause For Suffering,
The Melodies Of The Homeland, Those Of You Whom Are Singing

Sun Leñ Aa'da Maiñ Bigarne Ka Nahiñ
Wo Salaamat Haiñ Banaane Waale

Listen O' My Enemies! Neither Will I Be Ruined, Nor Will I Be Failing,
For He Who Grants Me Success, Is In Existence And Indeed Reigning

Aankheñ Kuch Kehti Haiñ Tujh Se Paighaam
Aw Dar e Yaar Ke Jaane Waale

A Very Special Message To You, My Eyes Are Giving
Towards The Court Of My Beloved, O You Who Are Going

Phir Na Karwat Li Madine Ki Taraf
Aray Chal! Jhoot'e Bahaane Waale

In The Direction Of Madina, You Were Not Even Turning,
So Be Gone! O You, Who Make False Excuses, While Pretending

Nafs! Maiñ Khaak Huwa, Tu Na Mita
Hai Meri Jaan Ke Khaane Waale

O My Inner-self! Even Though I Have Been Ruined, You Are Still Surviving
Alas! My Soul, You Have Been Ruthlessly Devouring

Jeete Kya Dekh Ke Haiñ Ay Hooro!
Taiba Se Khuld Me Aane Waale

O Heavenly Maidens! What Do They See There Which Keeps Them Living,
Those Who Have Come To Jannat, After From Taiba Departing?

Neem Jalwe Me Do 'Aalam Gulzaar
Waah! Waa Rang Jamaane Waale

With Only Half Of His Single Ray, All The Worldly Gardens Are Glowing,
Wow! How Splendid Is The One, Whose Colour Beautifies Everything

Husn Tera Saa Na Dekha Na Suna
Kehte Haiñ Agle Zamaane Waale

We Have Neither Seen Nor Heard Of Beauty Like Yours, So Amazing,
This Is What The People Of The Past Have Been Proclaiming

Wahee Dhoom Unki Hai Ma Sha Allah
Mit't Gaye Aap Mitaane Waale

Until Today, His Excellences & Praises Are Uninterruptedly Flowing,
They Themselves Have Been Annihilated, Who To Harm Him, Were Planning

Lab e Seyraab Ka Sadqa Paani
Ay Lagi Dil Ki Bujhaane Waale

Grant Me Some Water, Through Your Sacred Moist Lips Blessing
O You, Who Will Extinguish, My Agonising Heart's Yearning

Saath Le Lo Mujhe Maiñ Mujrim Huñ
Raah Me Par'te Haiñ Thaane Waale

Please Take Me With You, I Am An Offender, Offending,
For On The Path, The Wardens, Are Meticulously Checking

Ho Gaya Dhak Se Kaleja Mera
Haa-e Rukhsat Ki Sunaane Waale

All Of A Sudden, My Content Heart Is Restlessly Pounding,
As You Give Me The Sad News That It Is Time To Be Departing

Khalq To Kya, Ke Haiñ Khaaliq Ko 'Azeez
Kuch 'Ajab Bhaate Haiñ Bhaane Waale

Not Just To The Creation, But To The Creator, You Are The Most Beloved Being,
How You Are Beloved To Everyone, Is A Belovedness Which Is Truly Amazing

Kushtah e Dasht e Haram, Jannat Ki
Khir'kiyaañ Apne Sirhaane Waale

O You Who Has Given Your Life, On The Plains Of The Haram, Yearning
For You, At Your Head-side, The Windows Of Jannat Will Be Opening

Kyuñ **RAZA** Aaj Gali Sooni Hai
Ut'th Mere Dhoom Machaane Waale

O Raza! Why Are The Streets So Deserted, Why Are You Isolating,
Rise! O My Exuberant Ones, The True Mission You Should Be Propagating

Kya Mahakte Haiñ Mahakne Waale

Kya Mahakte Haiñ Mahakne Waale
Boo Pe Chalte Haiñ Bhatakne Waale

What A Beautiful Fragrance, The Most Fragrant One Is Emitting
Guided By His Fragrance, His Pure Path, The Lost Are Finding

Jagmagaa Ut'thi Meri Gor Ki Khaak
Tere Qurbaan Chamakne Waale

The Dust Of My Grave Immediately Started Glowing
May I Be Sacrificed Upon The Most Brilliantly Glowing

Mah e Be Daagh Ke Sadqe Jaa-uñ
Yuñ Damakte Haiñ Damakne Waale

My Life Upon The Spotless Moon, May I Be Sacrificing,
This Is How The Shining Ones, Are Really Shining

'Arsh Tak Phayli Hai Taab e 'Aariz
Kya Jhalakte Haiñ Jhalakne Waale

Upto The Arsh, The Radiance Of His Blessed Face Is Glowing,
How Brilliantly The Radiance Of The Glowing One Is Glowing

Gul e Taiba Ki Thana Gaate Haiñ
Nakhl e Tooba Pe Chahakne Waale

The Praises Of The Beloved Rose Of Madina They Are Chanting
On The Heavenly Tree Tooba, Those Who Are Melodiously Chirping

Aasiyo! Thaam Lo Daaman Un Ka
Wo Nahiñ Haath Jhatakne Waale

O Sinners! To His Blessed Robes, Tightly You Should Be Holding,
He Will Not Push You Away, Your Hands He Will Not Be Leaving

Abr e Rahmat Ke Salaami Rehna
Phalte Haiñ Pawde Lachakne Waale

Lower Yourself Before The Cloud Of Mercy, While Salaams You Are Conveying
Those Plants Which Hang Low, Always End Up Beautifully Blooming

Aray Ye Jalwa-gaah e Jaanaañ Hai
Kuch Adab Bhi Hai Pharakne Waale

Remember! This Is The Exalted Court, Where The Most Beloved Is Residing,
Remain Respectful, O You Who Are In The State Of Ecstasy, Rejoicing

Sunniyo! Un Se Madad Maange Jaawo
Paray Bakte Raheñ Bakne Waale

O Sunnis! His Extraordinary Aid, From Him, Continue Seeking
Let Those Who Are Always Grumbling, Go On Babbling

Sham'e Yaad e Rukh e Jaanaañ Na Bujhe
Khaak Ho Jaa-eñ Bharakne Waale

May The Flame Of His Remembrance In My Heart, Continue Glowing
May Those Who Are Restless Due To This, Turn To Dust, Agonising

Maut Kehti Hai Ke Jalwa Hai Qareeb
Ek Zara So Leñ Bilakne Waale

Death Announces, That The Moment To See Him Is Soon Arriving,
So Take A Short Nap, O You Who Are Impatiently Weeping

Ko-ee Un Teyz Rawoñ Se Keh Do
Kis Ke Ho Kar Raheñ Thakne Waale

Someone Should Say To Those Who Are Swiftly Proceeding,
Who Will Take Care Of The Exhausted, Who Are Behind Lagging

Dil Sulagta Hee Bhala Hai Ay Zabt
Bujh Bhi Jaate Haiñ Dahakne Waale

O Self Control! It Is Better To Have A Heart Which Is Slowly Burning
For Swiftly Extinguished Is That, Which Is Very Rapidly Blazing

Ham Bhi Kumh'laane Se Ghaafil Thay Kabhi
Kya Hañsa Ghunche Ch'hatakne Waale

We Too Were Completely Heedless, Not Thinking Of Ever Withering,
How Beautifully The One Who Caused The Flowers To Bloom, Is Smiling

Nakhl Se Ch'hut Ke Ye Kya Haal Huwa
Aah! Aw Pat'te Kharakne Waale

What Has Happened To You, After From The Tree, You Were Falling,
Oh! Dry Leaf, Look At How You Are Now Rustling & Crackling

Jab Gire Munh Soo e Maikhaana Tha
Hosh Me Hai Ye Bahakne Waale

Even As They Stumbled, The Direction Of The Spiritual Centre They Are Facing,
Even While They Are Spiritually Intoxicated, They Are Conscious & Knowing

Dekh Aw Zakhm e Dil Aape Ko Sambhaal
Phoot Behte Haiñ Tapakne Waale

O Wounded Heart! Be Careful, Your Senses You Should Be Controlling,
Because That Which Starts Dripping, Ends Up Intensely Flowing

May Kahaañ Awr Kahaañ Maiñ Zaahid
Yuñ Chahakte Haiñ Chahakne Waale

Where Is The Love Potion & Where Is A Humble Worshipper Like Me Standing,
This Is In Fact How Those Who Chirp, Are Found Ecstatically Chirping

Kaf e Darya e Karam Me Haiñ **RAZA**
Paanch Faw'waare Ch'halakne Waale

In His Sacred Palm Of Mercy, Raza Is Humbly Residing,
From Which Five Radiant Fountains Are Beautifully Flowing

Raah Pur Khaar Hai, Kya Hona Hai

Raah Pur Khaar Hai Kya Hona Hai
Paa-oñ Afgaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

The Path Is So Full Of Thorns, Now What Will Happen?
My Feet Are Badly Wounded, Now What Will Happen?

Khushk Hai Khoon Ke Dushman Zaalim
Sakht Khoon-Khwaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

I Am Very Apprehensive, For My Enemies Are Tyrants & Brazen
Extremely Blood-Thirsty They Are, Now What Will Happen?

Ham Ko Bid Kar Wahi Karna Jis Se
Dost Bezaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

We Are Adamant To Do Without Any Apprehension,
That Which Displeases The Beloved, Now What Will Happen?

Tan Ki Ab Kaun Khabar Le Hai-Hai
Dil Ka Aazaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

Alas! Who Will Now Care For The Body In This Condition,
When The Heart Itself Is Diseased, Now What Will Happen?

Meethe Sharbat De Maseeha Jab Bhi
Zid Hai Inkaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

Even When The Saviour Is Offering You A Sweet Drink, As Medicine,
You Are Still Stubborn & Unwilling To Drink, Now What Will Happen?

Dil Ke Timaar Hamaara Karta
Aap Bimaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

How Will The Heart Care For Us, In Such A Situation,
When Itself It Is Diseased, Now What Will Happen?

Par Katay Tang Qafas Awr Bulbul
Nau-Giraftaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

Its Wings Are Trimmed, And The Cage Is Constricted, With Restriction,
And The Nightingale Is Newly Caged, Now What Will Happen?

Ch'hup Ke Logo Se Kiye Jis Ke Gunaah
Wo Khabardaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

You Sinned, Defying Him, From The People All Was Hidden,
Yet He Is Indeed All Aware, Now What Will Happen?

Aray Aw Mujrim Be-Parwa Dekh
Sar Pe Talwaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

Look! O Sinful Offender, O Neglectful One, Forsaken,
Over Your Head A Sword Is Hanging, Now What Will Happen?

Tere Bimaar Ko Mere 'Esa
Ghash Lagaataar Hai Kya Hona Hai

O My Messiah! In This State, Your Ill Servant Is In Affliction,
He Is Overcome By Bouts Of Dizziness, Now What Will Happen?

Nafs e Pur Zor Ka Wo Zor Awr Dil
Zer Hai Zaar Hai, Kya Hona Hai

By The Powerful Attack Of The Strong Inner-self, My Heart Is Shaken,
It Has Become So Weak And Feeble, Now What Will Happen?

Kaam Zindaañ Ke Kiye Awr Hameñ
Shawq e Gulzaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

We Have Committed Such Deeds, That We Are Destined For Incarceration,
Yet We Want To Enter The Garden, Now What Will Happen?

Haa-e Re Neend Musaafir Teri
Kooch Tay'yaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

O Wayfarer, You Slept This Entire Life, You Did Not Awaken,
The Time To Leave The World Has Come, Now What Will Happen?

Door Jaana Hai Raha Din Thora
Raah Dushwaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

You Have A Long Way To Go, Very Little Time You Have Been Given,
And The Path Is Extremely Tough, Now What Will Happen?

Ghar Bhi Jaana Hai Musaafir Ke Nahiñ
Mat Pe Kya Maar Hai Kya Hona Hai

Are You Intending To Reach Home Or Not, O Traveller Awaken,
Where Have You Lost Your Mind, Now What Will Happen?

Jaan Halkaan Huwi Jaati Hai
Baar Saa Baar Hai Kya Hona Hai

Your Soul Has Become Exhausted Due To This Burden,
A Massive Burden You Are Carrying, Now What Will Happen?

Paar Jaana Hai Nahiñ Milti Naaw
Zor Par Dhaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

You Need To Cross But A Ship You Cannot Find, You Are Stricken,
So Rough Is The Powerful Current, Now What Will Happen?

Raah To Taigh Par Awr Talwoñ Ko
Gila e Khaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

Over A Sharp Double Edged Sword The Path Has To Be Taken,
But Your Soles Even Complain About Thorns, Now What Will Happen?

Roshni Ki Hameñ ‘Aadat Awr Ghar
Teerah o Taar Hai Kya Hona Hai

We Are So Accustomed To Brightness And Illumination,
Whereas Our Abode Is Pitch Dark, Now What Will Happen?

Beech Me Aag Ka Darya Haa-il
Qasd Us Paar Hai Kya Hona Hai

In-between Is The Obstacle Of A Huge Flaming Ocean,
Yet We Need To Get To The Other Side, Now What Will Happen?

Us Kar’ee Dhoop Ko Kyuñ-Kar Jheyleñ
Sho’la Zan Naar Hai Kya Hona Hai

How Will We Bear The Intense Heat Of The Sun’s Emission,
It Is Blazing Like A Ball Of Fire, Now What Will Happen?

Haa-e Bigri Tu Kahaañ Aa Kar Naaw,
‘Ain Manjhdhaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

O My Ship, Where Have You Come To Sink, And Be Broken,
I Am In The Middle Of The Stormy Ocean, Now What Will Happen?

Kal To Deedar Ka Din Awr Yahaañ
Aankh Be-kaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

Tomorrow Is The Day When We Will See His Vision,
And Here My Eyes Are Visionless, Now What Will Happen?

Munh Dikhaane Ka Nahiñ, Awr Sahar
‘Aam Darbaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

I Am Not Even Worthy Of Showing My Face In This Condition,
Yet At Dawn The Public Court Will Be In Session, Now What Will Happen?

Un Ko Rahm Aaye To Aaye, Warna
Wo Kar'ee Maar Hai Kya Hona Hai

If He Has Mercy On Me, Then His Mercy Is My Salvation,
Otherwise, The Torment Is Intense, Now What Will Happen?

Le Wo Haakim Ke Sipaahi Aaye
Subh e Izhaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

The Officers Of The Greatest King Have Now Come To Question,
It Is The Dawn Of Reckoning, Now What Will Happen?

Waañ Nahiñ Baat Banaane Ki Majaal
Chaarah Iqraar Hai Kya Hona Hai

There, We Cannot Make Excuses Or Seek Any Other Option,
We Have No Alternative But To Admit Guilt, Now What Will Happen?

Saath Waaloñ Ne Yahiñ Ch'hor Diya
Be-Kasi Yaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

All My Companions Have Left Me Alone Here, In Isolation,
My Helplessness Is My Only Companion, Now What Will Happen?

Aakhri Deed Hai Aawo Mil Leñ
Ranj Be-kaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

Come And See Me For The Last Time, For We May Not Meet Again,
Even Grieving Now Is Futile, Now What Will Happen?

Dil Hameñ Tum Se Lagaana Hee Na Tha
Ab Safar Baar Hai Kya Hona Hai

I Should Have Never Attached My Heart To You, With Such Passion,
Now This Journey Has Become A Burden, Now What Will Happen?

Jaane Waaloñ Pe Ye Rona Kaisa
Banda Naa-chaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

Why Are You Weeping Over Those Who Are Departing To Their Station,
The Servant Is Now In Desperation, Now What Will Happen?

Naz'a Me Dhiyaan Na Bat't Jaaye Kaheeñ
Ye 'Abath Pyaar Hai Kya Hona Hai

In My Last Moments May My Thoughts Not Divert, Losing Attention,
This Worldly Love Was Really Of No Use, Now What Will Happen?

Iska Gham Hai Ke Har Ek Ki Soorat
Galay Ka Haar Hai Kya Hona Hai

The Only Thing Which Saddens Me In This Situation,
Is That Each Face Is A Wreath On My Neck, Now What Will Happen?

Baateñ Kuch Awr Bhi Tum Se Karte
Par Kahaañ Waar Hai Kya Hona Hai

I Would Have Talked More To You, About This Situation,
But My Time Has Now Come To An End, Now What Will Happen?

Kyuñ **RAZA** Kur'h-te Ho Hañste Ut'tho
Jab Wo Ghaf'faar Hai Kya Hona Hai

O Raza! Why Are You Grieving, Rise In Jubilation,
When He Is The Most Forgiving, Now What Will Happen?

Kis Ke Jalwe Ki Jhalak Hai
Ye Ujaala Kya Hai

Kis Ke Jalwe Ki Jhalak Hai Ye Ujaala Kya Hai
Har Taraf Deedah e Hayrat Zada Takta Kya Hai

Who's Flash Of Radiance Is This, What Is This Brightness We Are Witnessing?
All Over In Amazement, At What Are All The Eyes Eagerly Looking?

Maang Man Maanti Munh Maangi Muraadeñ Lega
Na Yahaañ 'Na' Hai Na Mangta Se Ye Kehna 'Kya Hai'

Ask What Your Heart Desires, You Will Attain Whatever You Are Requesting,
Here There Is Neither 'No', Nor Is The Beggar Told, 'Why Are You Asking'?

Pand Kar'wi Lage Naaseh Se Na Tursh Ho Ay Nafs
Zehr e 'Isyaañ Me Sitamgar Tujhe Meetha Kya Hai

Is The Advice Of The Adviser Bitter To You? O Nafs! Stop Sulking
O Tyrant! In The Poison Of Sins, For What Sweetness Are You Searching?

Ham Haiñ Unke Wo Haiñ Tere To Huwe Ham Tere
Is Se Bar'h Kar Teri Samt Awr Wasila Kya Hai

We Are His, He Is Yours, So Yours We Too Are Thereby Becoming,
Towards You, As Mediation, What Greater Wasila Can We Be Presenting?

Un Ki Ummat Me Banaaya Unheñ Rahmat Bheja
Yuñ Na Farma Ke Tera Rahm Me Da'wa Kya Hai

He Created Us In His Ummat, He Sent Him As A Mercy And Blessing,
So Ask Not What Our Claim Is, Or What Share In His Mercy We Are Having?

Sadqa Pyaare Ki Haya Ka Ke Na Le Mujh Se Hisaab
Bakhsh Be Pooche Lajaa-e Ko Lajaana Kya Hai

I Beg Of You Through Your Beloved's Modesty, I Should Not Face Any Reckoning,
Forgive The Ashamed One Without Questioning, Without Any Further Shaming

Zaahid Un Ka Me Gunahgaar Wo Mere Shaafi'
Itni Nisbat Mujhe Kya Kam Hai, Tu Samjha Kya Hai

O Pious Worshipper, I Am A Sinner Before Him, But For Me He Is Interceding
So Is My Connection To Him Any Less, What Are You Thinking?

Be-Basi Ho Jo Mujhe Pursish e A'maal Ke Waqt
Dosto! Kya Kahuñ Us Waqt Tamanna Kya Hai

In My Helpless State, Regarding My Deeds, When There Will Be Questioning,
O My Friends! How Do I Explain To You, At That Time, What I Will Be Feeling

Kaash Faryaad Meri Sun Ke Ye Farmaa-eñ Huzoor
Haañ Ko-ee Dekho Ye Kya Shor Hai Ghogha Kya Hai

Oh How I Wish, After Hearing My Plea, My Beloved Nabi Will Be Saying,
What Is Causing All The Commotion, Someone Investigate What Is Happening

Kaun Aafat Zada Hai Kis Pe Balaa Tooti Hai
Kis Musibat Me Giraftaar Hai Sadma Kya Hai

Go And Investigate Who Is In Distress, And Such Torment Who Is Facing?
In What Misfortune Is He Being Seized, Why Is He Agonising?

Kis Se Kehta Hai Ke Lil'laah Khabar Lijiye Meri
Kyuñ Hai Be-Taab Ye Be-Chaini Ka Rona Kya Hai

By Saying, 'For Allah's Sake Come To My Aid' Who Is He Addressing?
Why Is He So Restless, In Such Distress Why Is He Weeping?

Us Ki Be-Chaini Se Hai Khaatir e Aqdas Pe Malaal
Be-Kasi Kaisi Hai Poocho Ko-ee Guzra Kya Hai

Due To His Distress, Uncomfortable Our Beloved Master Is Becoming?
Why Is He So Troubled, Someone Ask The Angels, What Is He Facing?

Yuñ Malaa'ik Kareñ Ma'rooz Ki Ek Mujrim Hai
Us Se Pursish Hai Bata, Tu Ne Kiya Kya, Kya Hai

He Is A Sinful Offender, The Angels Will Say, While Responding,
He Is Now Being Questioned, About All He Was Doing

Saamna Qahr Ka Hai Daftar e A'maal Hai Pesh
Dar Raha Hai Ke Khuda Hukm Sunaata Kya Hai

His Books Of Deeds Have Been Unlocked, The Wrath Of Allah He Is Fearing,
He Is Fearful Of The Judgement, Which Almighty Allah Will Be Declaring

Aap Se Karta Hai Faryaad Ke Ya Shah e Rusul
Banda Be-Kas Hai Shaha Rahm Me Waqfa Kya Hai

O King Of All The Rasools! Your Aid He Is Now Humbly Seeking,
You Servant Is Now Helpless, What Is The Delay In Your Mercy, O My King

Ab Ko-ee Dum Me Gariftaar e Bala Hota Huñ
Aap Aa Jaa-eñ To Kya Khauf Hai Khat'ka Kya Hai

It Is Near That I Will Be Detained, In A Punishment Which Is Frightening,
If You Come, Neither Will I Have Any Fear, Nor Will I Be Stressing

Sun Ke Ye 'Arz Meri Bahr e Karam Josh Me Aaye
Yuñ Malaa'ik Ko Ho Irshaad Teharna Kya Hai

On Hearing My Plea, He Should Shower Me With His Mercy And Blessing,
To The Angels He Should Then Say, For What Are You Still Waiting

Kis Ko Tum Moorid e Aafaat Kiya Chaahate Ho
Ham Bhi To Aa Ke Zara Dekheñ Tamaasha Kya Hai

Into The Abyss Of Torment, Whom Are You Thinking Of Placing,
Let Me Also Come And See, What Is All This, Which Is Happening

Un Ki Aawaaz Pe Kar Ut'thuñ Me Be-Saakhta Shor
Awr Tar'ap Kar Ye Kahuñ Ab Mujhe Parwa Kya Hai

On Hearing His Blessed Voice I Will Immediately Rise, Shouting,
And In Ecstasy I Will Then Say, I Am Now Concerned About Nothing

Lo Wo Aaya Mera Haami Mera Gham-Khwaar e Umam!
Aagayi Jaañ Tan e Be-Jaañ Me Ye Aana Kya Hai

Look Now, My Aid Is Coming, The Consoler Of The Ummah Is Approaching,
In My Lifeless Body, Life Has Entered, As I See My Beloved Approaching

Phir Mujhe Daaman e Aqdas Me Ch'hupa Leñ Sarwar
Awr Farmaa-eñ Hat'ow, Is Pe Taqaaza Kya Hai

In Your Blessed Shade, Then Hide Me Once Again, O My Beloved King,
And Say To The Angels, Move Away! There Will Be No Interrogating

Banda Aazaad Shuda Hai Ye Hamaare Dar Ka
Kaisa Lete Ho Hisaab, Is Pe Tumhaara Kya Hai

This Is My Freed Slave, To My Exalted Court He Is Belonging,
How Dare You Hold Him Liable, What Right Over Him Are You Having?

Ch'hor Kar Mujh Ko Farishte Kahe Mahkoom Haiñ Ham
Hukm e Waala Ki Na Ta'meel Ho, Zuhra Kya Hai

We Are Slaves To Your Command, Releasing Me The Angels Will Be Saying,
How Can We Defy You O Our Master? No Such Right We Are Having

Ye Samaañ Dekh Ke Mahshar Me Ut'thay Shor Ke, Waah!
Chashm e Bad Door Ho Kya Shaan Hai Rutbah Kya Hai

On Observing This Scene On Reckoning Day, All Will Be Ecstatically Saying,
May The Evil Eye Stay Away! On Such An Exalted Station He Is Standing

Sadqe Us Rahm Ke Us Saaya e Daaman Pe Nisaar
Apne Bande Ko Musibat Se Bachaaya Kya Hai

I Am Sacrificed Upon His Mercy, And Upon The Shade Of His Blessing,
How Swiftly He Saved His Slave, From Such A Torment, So Devastating

Ay **RAZA** Jaan e 'Anaadil Tere Naghmoñ Ke Nisaar
Bulbul e Baagh e Madina Tera Kehna Kya Hai

O Raza! Upon Your Sweet Poetry, Their Lives, The Nightingales Are Sacrificing,
You Are A Nightingale Of The Garden Of Madina, So Fortunate You Are Being

Sarwar Kahuñ Ke
Maalik O Maula Kahuñ Tujhe

Sarwar Kahuñ Ke Maalik o Maula Kahuñ Tujhe
Baagh e Khaleel Ka Gul e Zaiba Kahuñ Tujhe

Shall I Refer To You As The Ruler, Or As My Master & King Shall I Refer To You?
As The Most Beautiful Flower Of The Khalil's Garden, I Shall Refer To You

Hirmaañ Naseeb Huñ, Tujhe Ummeed Gah Kahuñ
Jaan e Muraad o Kaan e Taman'na Kahuñ Tujhe

Vile & Deprived I Am, But As The Foundation Of My Hopes I Shall Refer To You
As The Soul Of All My Wishes & The Cradle Of All My Hopes I Shall Refer To You

Gulzaar e Quds Ka Gul e Rangeeñ Ada Kahuñ
Darmaan e Dard e Bulbul e Shaida Kahuñ Tujhe

As The Most Colourful Flower Of The Most Sacred Garden I Shall Refer To You,
As The Remedy For Agony Of The Yearning Nightingale, I Shall Refer To You

Subh e Watan Pe Shaam e Ghareebaañ Ko Dooñ Sharaf
Be-Kas Nawaaz Gaisoo-oñ Waala Kahuñ Tujhe

Over The Dawn Of My Country, I Will Favour A Travellers Night Journey To You
As The Patron Of The Needy Or As The One With Lovely Hair, Shall I Refer To You

Allah Re Tere Jism e Munawwar Ki Taabisheñ
Ay Jaan e Jaañ Maiñ Jaan e Tajal'la Kahuñ Tujhe

Glory Be To Allah! The One With The Most Radiant And Glowing Body Is You
O Soul Of My Soul! As The Soul Of Every Lively Reflection, I Shall Refer To You

Be Daagh Laalah Ya Qamar e Be Kalaf Kahuñ
Be Khaar Gulbun e Chaman Aara Kahuñ Tujhe

As A Spotless Tulip, Or As The Unblemished Moon Shall I Refer To You
Or As The Thorn-less Rose Which Adorns The Garden, Shall I Refer To You

Mujrim Huñ Apne 'Afw Ka Saamaañ Karuñ Shaha
Yaa'ni Shafi' Roz e Jaza Ka Kahuñ Tujhe

I Am An Offender, O My King, The Provisions Of My Pardon I Make Through You
Explicitly, As The Intercessor Of The Day Of Reckoning, I Shall Refer To You

Is Murda Dil Ko Muzhdah Hayaat e Abad Ka Duñ
Taab o Tawaan e Jaan e Maseeha Kahuñ Tujhe

While To This Dead Heart, Glad-tidings Of An Eternal Life I Give, Through You
As The Forbearance And The Strength Of The Messiah's Soul, I Shall Refer To You

Tere To Wasf 'Ayb e Tanaahi Se Haiñ Baree
Hayraañ Huñ Mere Shaah Maiñ Kya, Kya Kahuñ Tujhe

The One With The Most Splendid Character And Flawless Nature, Is You
Amazed I Am O My King! By Which Sacred Splendour Shall I Refer To You

Keh Leygi Sab Kuch Un Ke Thana-Khwaañ Ki Khamushi
Chup Ho Raha Hai Keh Ke, Maiñ Kya, Kya Kahuñ Tujhe

The Answer To Everything, Is In The Silence Of The One Who Praises You
I Will Remain Silent After Saying, I Do Not Know How Else I Shall Refer To You

Lekin **RAZA** Ne Khatm e Sukhan Is Pe Kardiya
Khaaliq Ka Banda Khalq Ka Aaqa Kahuñ Tujhe

However, With This, Raza Ends His Poetic Composition While Praising You
As The Servant Of The Creator & The King Of The Creation I Shall Refer To You

Muzhdah Baad Ay 'Aasiyo Shaafi' Shah e Abraar Hai

Muzhdah Baad Ay 'Aasiyo! Shaafi' Shah e Abraar Hai
Tahniyat Ay Mujrimo! Zaat e Khuda Ghaf'faar Hai

Glad-tidings To You O Sinners! Of The Most Pious, Your Intercessor Is The King
Congratulations To You O Offenders! Allah Almighty Is The Most Forgiving

'Arsh Saa Farsh e Zameeñ Hai, Farsh e Paa 'Arsh e Bareeñ
Kya Niraali Tarz Ki Naam e Khuda Raftaar Hai

Like The Arsh Is The Earth's Floor; Under His Holy Feet, The Arsh Is A Flooring
Glory Be To Almighty Allah! How Exalted And Elegant Is Your Style Of Walking

Chaand Shaq Ho Peyr' Boleñ Jaanwar Sajde Kareñ
Baarak'Allah Marja'e Aalam Yahi Sarkaar Hai

The Moon Split In Two, Trees Spoke, And Animals Fell Before Him Prostrating
Upon You Is Allah's Blessing, The Station Of Refuge For The Universe, Is This King

Jin Ko Soo e Aasmaañ Phayla Ke Jal-Thal Bhar Diye
Sadqa Un Haathoñ Ka Pyaare Ham Ko Bhi Darkaar Hai

That Which You Spread Towards The Sky, Causing Rain To Come Down Pouring
The Charity Of Generosity O Beloved, From Those Hands, We Too Are Seeking

Lab Zulaal e Chashma e Kun Me Gundhay Waqt e Khameer
Murde Zinda Karna Ay Jaañ Tum Ko Kya Dushwaar Hai

Your Lips Were Moulded In The Fountain Of 'Be', At The Time Of Your Creating
So O Beloved! It Is Not Complex For You, To Transform The Dead Into The Living

Goray, Goray Paa-uñ Chamka Do Khuda Ke Waaste
Noor Ka Tar'ka Ho Pyaare Gor Ki Shab Taar Hai

For Allah's Sake, With Your Fair Sacred Feet, Brighten My Surrounding
May The Darkness Of My Grave, Be Illuminated Like A Bright Morning

Tere Hee Daaman Pe Har 'Aasi Ki Par'ti Hai Nazar
Ek Jaan e Be-Khata Par Do Jahaañ Ka Baar Hai

Towards Your Mantle Of Mercy, The Eyes Of Every Sinner Is Turning
The Burden Of Both The Worlds, Rests On The Soul Of One Sinless Being

Josh e Toofaañ Bahr e Be Paayaañ Hawa Na Saazgaar
Nooh Ke Maula Karam Kar De To Beyra Paar Hai

The Storm Is Raging, The Vast Sea Is Swelling, Harsh Gusts Of Winds Are Blowing
We Will Reach The Shore Safely, If Nooh's Master Showers Us With His Blessing

Rahmatul-lil 'Aalameeñ Teri Duha-ee Dab Gaya
Ab To Maula Be Tarah Sar Par Gunaah Ka Baar Hai

O Mercy Unto The Worlds! I Have Been Crushed, Your Aid I Am Requiring
O My Master! An Unbearable Burden Of Sins, Over My Head Is Now Hanging

Hayrateñ Haiñ Aa-ina Daar e Wafur e Wasf e Gul
Un Ke Bulbul Ki Khamushi Bhi Lab e Izhaar Hai

Mystifications Are Mystified, While Upon His Grand Praises They Are Reflecting
Even From The Silence Of His Nightingale, Eloquent Messages Are Manifesting

Goonj-Goonj Ut'thay Haiñ Naghmaat e **RAZA** Se Bostaañ
Kyuñ Na Ho, Kis Phool Ki Mid-hat Me Waa Minqaar Hai

Through The Melodious Poems Of Raza, The Gardens Are Reverberating,
And Why Shouldn't It Be So, When The Exalted Flower's Praises He Is Chirping?

‘Arsh Ki Aql Dang Hai Charkh Me Aasmaan Hai

‘Arsh Ki Aql Dang Hai Charkh Me Aasmaan Hai
Jaan e Muraad Ab Kidhar Haa-e Tera Makaan Hai

The Wit Of The Arsh Is Perplexed, Dizzily The Sky Is Spinning,
O Soul Of My Wishes! In Which Grand Station, Are You Now Residing

Bazm e Sana e Zulf Me, Meri ‘Uroos e Fikr Ko
Saari Bahaar e Hasht Khuld Ch’hota Sa ‘Itr Daan Hai

For The Bride Of My Thoughts, While Praising Your Hair In Such A Gathering,
All The Scents Of The Seven Heavens, Are Like A Small Perfume Box, Appearing

Arsh Pe Jaa Ke Murgh e Aql Thak Ke Gira Ghash Aagaya
Awr Abhi Manziloñ Paray Pehla Hee Aastaan Hai

Exhausted, The Bird Of Intellect Collapsed, As It Reached The Arsh, Staggering
There Are Still So Many Levels Ahead, The First Station You Are Just Reaching

Arsh Pe Taaza Ch’her-Ch’haar Farsh Me Turfa Dhoom Dhaam
Kaan Jidhar Lagaa-iye Teri Hee Daastaan Hai

On The Arsh There Are Fresh Discussions, On The Earth Rare Sounds Are Echoing
In Whichever Direction We Place Our Ears, Your Narratives We Are Hearing

Ek Tere Rukh Ki Roshni Chain Hai Do Jahaan Ki
Ins Ka Uns Usi Se Hai Jaan Ki Wo Hee Jaan Hai

Only Through The Radiance Of Your Face, Tranquility Both Worlds Are Attaining,
The Love For Humans Is Only From Him, The Soul Of The Soul He Alone Is Being

Wo Jo Na Thay To Kuch Na Tha Wo Jo Na Hoñ To Kuch Na Ho
Jaan Haiñ Wo Jahaan Ki, Jaan Hai To Jahaan Hai

When He Was Not, There Was Nothing, If He Is Not, There Will Be Nothing,
He Is The Soul Of The Universe, If The Souls Exists, The Universe Is Existing

Gowd Me ‘Aalam e Shabaab Haal e Shabaab Kuch Na Pooch
Gulbun e Baagh e Noor Ki Awr Hee Kuch Ut’haan Hai

While In The Lap He Reached His Prime, About His Prime, What Are You Asking
In The Most Unique Way, The Rose Tree From The Garden Of Light, Is Blooming

Tujh Sa Siyaah-kaar Kaun, Un Sa Shafi’ Hai Kahaañ
Phir Wo Tujhi Ko Bhool Jaa-eñ, Dil Ye Tera Gumaan Hai

There Is No Sinner Bigger Than You, Greater Than Him No Intercessor Is Existing,
How Then Will He Ever Forget About You, O My Heart! What Are You Thinking?

Pesh e Nazar Wo Nau Bahaar Sajde Ko Dil Hai Be-Qaraar
Rokiye Sar Ko Rokiye Haañ Yahi Imtihaan Hai

Before Me Is The Radiant One, To Prostrate Before Him, My Heart Is Yearning,
Restrain Your Head, Hold It Back! This Is Indeed A Test, Which You Are Facing

Shaan e Khuda, Na Saath De Unke Khiraam Ka, Wo Baaz
Sidra Se Taa Zameeñ Jisay, Narm Si Ek Uraan Hai

Glory Be To Allah! Even The Great Falcon Cannot Keep Up With His Soaring,
Whereas From The Height Of Sidra To The Earth, He Comes Comfortably Soaring

Baar e Jalaal Ut’haa Liya Gar Che Kaleja Shaq Huwa
Yuñ To Ye Maah e Sabza Rang, Nazroñ Me Dhaan Paan Hai

The Powerful Manifestation He Endured, Even Though His Heart Was Exploding,
Yet To Us, So Delicate And Tender, Our Beloved Moon Is Always Appearing

Khauf Na Rakh **RAZA** Zara, Tu To Hai ‘Abd e Mustafa
Tere Liye Amaan Hai! Tere Liye Amaan Hai!

O Raza! You Are The Slave Of Mustafa, There Is Nothing You Should Be Fearing,
For You Salvation Is Waiting, Indeed For You Salvation Is Waiting

Ut'ha Do Parda Dikha Do Chehra

Ut'ha Do Parda Dikha Do Chehra Ke Noor e Baari Hijaab Me Hai
Zamaana Taareek Ho Raha Hai Ke Mahr Kab Se Niqaab Me Hai

Please Raise Your Veil And Reveal Your Sacred Face,
For Behind The Veil, Almighty Allah's Light Is Shrouded

The World Is Now Becoming Very Much Darker,
For A Long Time Now, The Sun Has Been Shaded

Nahiñ Wo Meethi Nigaah Waala, Khuda Ki Rahmat Hai Jalwa Farma
Ghazab Se Un Ke Khuda Bachaaye Jalaal e Baari 'Itaab Me Hai

He Is Not Simply A Beautiful And Pleasing Sight,
In Him The Mercy Of Almighty Allah Is Manifested

From His Ire May Almighty Allah Protect Us,
For In His Ire, Almighty Allah's Wrath Is Manifested

Jali-Jali Bu Se Us Ki Paida, Hai Sozish e Ishq e Chashm Waala
Kabaab e Aahu Me Bhi Na Paaya Maza Jo Dil Ke Kabaab Me Hai

From A Burning Aroma, It Is Clearly Emanating,
The Burning Sensation Of Love, Which The Eyes Have Emitted

The Pleasure Which Is Felt When Burning In His Love,
Even In The Sizzling Venison Kebab, It Cannot Be Tasted

Unheeñ Ki Bu Maaya e Saman Hai, Unheeñ Ka Jalwa Chaman, Chaman Hai
Unheeñ Se Gulshan Mahak Rahe Haiñ, Unheeñ Ki Rangat Gulaab Me Hai

It Is His Fragrance, Which Is The Treasure Of The Jasmine,
It Is His Radiance, Which In Every Garden Is Exhibited

Through Him, Every Garden Is Beautifully Fragrant,
Through His Radiant Complexion, Every Rose Is Prettily Tinted

Teri Jilau Me Hai Maah e Taiba, Hilaal Har Marg o Zindagi Ka!
Hayaat Jaañ Ka Rikaab Me Hai, Mamaat e Aa'da Ka 'Daab Me Hai

In Your Bridle Like Control, O Radiant Moon Of Madina!
The Crescent Of Every Life And Death Is Clearly Listed

The Lives Of The Truly Living, In Your Stirrup Are Riding,
The Deaths Of The Enemies, In The Grass Rope, Is Twisted

Siyaah Libasaan e Daar Dunya Wa Sabz Poshaan e Arsh e A'laa
Har Ek Hai Un Ke Karam Ka Pyaasa Ye Faiz Un Ki Janaab Me Hai

Be It The Those Garbed In The Black Garbs Of The World,
Or Those Green Garbed Ones Who Near The Arsh Have Resided

Each And Every One Of Them, Is Thirsty For This Generosity,
This Special Blessing, From His Holy Court Is Manifested

Wo Gul Hai Lab Haa-e Naazuk Un Ke Hazaaroñ Jhar'te Haiñ Phool Jin Se
Gulaab Gulshan Me Dekhe Bulbul Ye Dekh Gulshan Gulaab Me Hai

The Most Delicate Roses Are In The Form Of His Sacred Lips,
From Which Thousands Of Flowers Are Beautifully Scattered

O Nightingale! You Have Already Seen A Rose In A Garden,
Now Observe, How In A Rose, Gardens Are Embedded

Jali Hai Soz e Jigar Se Jaañ Tak Hai Taalib e Jalwa e Mubaarak
Dikha Do Wo Lab Ke Aab e Haywaañ Ke Lutf Jin Ke Khitaab Me Hai

From My Heart To My Soul, Everything Is Burning In His Love,
His Blessed And Radiant Rays, Are Eagerly Awaited

Show Us Those Lips, From Whose Eloquent Discourses,
The Sweetness Of The Fountain Of Life, Can Be Tasted

Khare He Munkar Nakeer Sar Par, Na Ko-ee Haami, Na Ko-ee Yaawar
Bata Do Aa Kar Mere Payambar, Ke Sakht Mushkil Jawaab Me Hai

Over My Head, Munkar And Nakeer, Are Standing,
I Have No Other Aid, I Am Alone And Unassisted

Please Come And Give Me The Answers, O My Beloved Nabi,
For The Answers To Trying Questions, I Am Being Interrogated

Khuda e Qah'haar Hai Ghazab Par, Khule Haiñ Bad-Kaariyoñ Ke Daftar
Bacha Lo Aa Kar Shafi' e Mahshar, Tumhaara Banda 'Azaab Me Hai

The Wrath Of Almighty Allah Is Manifesting,
The Record Books Of The Sinners Have Been Opened,

Please Save Me, O The Intercessor Of The Day Of Reckoning!
Your Slave Is In Distress, He Is Being Severely Castigated

Kareem Aisa Mila Ke Jis Ke Khule Haiñ Haath Awr Bharay Khazaane
Bataa-o Ay Mufliso! Ke Phir Kyuñ Tumhaara Dil Iztiraab Me Hai

We Have Been Blessed With Such A Generous Master,
His Open Hands Are Flowing With Treasures Unlimited

So Tell Me Now, Why O Impoverished Ones!
Why Your Hearts Are Still So Distressed & Disconcerted

Gunaah Ki Taareekiyaañ Ye Chaa-eeñ Umand Ke Kaali Ghata-eñ Aa-eeñ
Khuda Ke Khursheed Mahr Farma, Ke Zar'ra Bas Iztiraab Me Hai

The Darkness Of My Sins Are So Overwhelming,
Like Black Clouds Over Me, They Have Congregated

O You, Whom Allah Has Made A Radiant Sun! Please Manifest,
For This Mere Speck Of Yours, Is Completely Disorientated

Kareem Apne Karam Ka Sadqa La-eem e Be Qadr Ko Na Sharma
Tu! Awr **RAZA** Se Hisaab Lena, **RAZA** Bhi Ko-ee Hisaab Me Hai

O My Most Generous Creator! Through Your Generous Blessings,
Let Not This Vile And Worthless Servant To Be Humiliated

You Are The Most Generous, Yet From Raza You Will Take Accountability
Is Raza Still Accountable, Will He Still Be Interrogated?

Andheri Raat Hai Gham Ki Ghata 'Isyaañ Ki Kaali Hai

Andheri Raat Hai Gham Ki, Ghata 'Isyaañ Ki Kaali Hai
Dil e Be-Kas Ka Is Aafat Me, Aaqa Tu Hee Waali Hai

It Is A Dark And Anxious Night, Black Clouds Of Sins Are Looming,
The Custodian Of This Lonely Heart, In This Calamity, Is You Alone, My King

Na Ho Maayoos, Aati Hai Sada Gor e Ghareebaañ Se
Nabi Ummat Ka Haami Hai, Khuda Bandoñ Ka Waali Hai

Lose Not Hope! The Call From The Graves Of Strangers, I Am Hearing
The Aid Of The Ummat Is Our Nabi, His Servants, Almighty Allah Is Protecting

Utarte Chaand Dhalti Chaandni Jo Ho Sakay Kar Le
Andhera Paakh Aata Hai Ye Do Din Ki Ujaali Hai

Do What You Can, Between The Waning Moon & As The Moonlight Is Fading
This Brightness Is Only A Transient One, An Interval Of Darkness Is Soon Coming

Aray! Ye Bher'iyoñ Ka Ban Hai Awr Shaam Aagayi Sar Par
Kahaañ Soya Musaafir Haa-e Kitna Laa-Ubaali Hai

O You! This Jungle Is Full Of Wolves And Over Your Head, Night Is Looming
Why Are You Sleeping Now O Traveller? Regrettably, So Reckless You Are Being

Andhera Ghar Akeli Jaan Dam Ghut-ta Dil Uk-taata
Khuda Ko Yaad Kar Pyaare Wo Saa'at Aane Waali Hai

In That Dark House, The Lonely Soul Is Suffocating, Its Heart Is Constricting,
Remember Allah, My Dear One! That Moment Will Soon Be Approaching

Zameeñ Tapti, Kat'eeli Raah, Bhaari Bojh, Ghaayal Paa-oñ
Musibat Jheylne Waale, Tera Allah Waali Hai

The Scorching Earth, The Thorny Path, The Heavy Burden, With Feet Blistering
Allah Is Indeed Your Protector, When This Testing Time You Will Be Facing

Na Chaunka Din Hai Dhalne Par Teri Manzil Huwi Khot'ee
Aray Aw Jaane Waale Neend Ye Kab Ki Nikaali Hai

You Didn't Even Wake Up Startled, The Day Is Setting, Your Station Is Nearing
Alas O Heedless Traveller! For How Long Have You Now Been Sleeping?

RAZA Manzil To Jaisi Hai, Wo Ek Maiñ Kya Sabhi Ko Hai
Tum Us Ko Rote Ho, Ye To Kaho, Yaañ Haath Khaali Hai

O Raza! However The Destination May Be, Not Only I, But To It, All Will Be Going
Over That You Are Crying, Yet Here In Your Empty Hands, You Have Nothing

Gunahgaaroñ Ko Haatif Se Naweed e Khush Ma-Aali Hai

Gunahgaaroñ Ko Haatif Se Naweed e Khush Ma-aali Hai
Mubaarak Ho Shafa'at Ke Liye Ahmad Saa Waali Hai

An Unseen Angel, Gave Glad-tidings To The Sinful, Of A Blissful Ending,
Compliments! An Intercessor Like Ahmed, As Your Guardian You Are Having

Qaza Haq Hai Magar Us Shawq Ka Allah Waali Hai
Jo Un Ki Raah Me Jaaye Wo Jaan Allah Waali Hai

Fate & Destiny Is A Reality, But Allah Is The Protector Of That Yearning,
The Life Which Is Sacrificed In His Path, Belongs To The Allah-Fearing

Tera Qad'd e Mubaarak Gulban e Rahmat Ki Daali Hai
Usay Bo Kar Tere Rab'b Ne Bina Rahmat Ki Daali Hai

Your Blessed Height, Is The Great Tree Of The Garden Of Mercy & Blessing
Establishing It, Your Creator, Laid The Foundation Of Mercy & Blessing

Tumhaari Sharm Se Shaan e Jalaal e Haq 'Tapakti Hai
Kham e Gardan Hilaal e Aasmaan e Zul-Jalaali Hai

From Your Modesty The Manifestation Of Allah's Majesty Is Dripping,
Like The New Crescent On The Sky, For The Almighty, Your Neck Is Bowing

Zahe Khud-Gum Jo Gum Hone Pe Ye Dhoondhe Ke Kya Paaya
Aray! Jab Tak Ke Paana Hai, Jabhi Tak Haath Khaali Hai

Lucky Is He Who Is Lost In Him, But What He Found, He Shouldn't Be Asking,
If You Really Wish To Gain, Until Then, Your Hands, You Should Keep Emptying

Maiñ Ek Mohtaaj e Be Waq'at Gada Tere Sag e Dar Ka
Teri Sarkaar Waala Hai, Tera Darbaar Aali Hai

Simply A Worthless, Helpless Mendicant, Of The Dog Of Your Court, I Am Being
Your Grand Authority Is Most Eminent, Your Exalted Court Is Most Outstanding

Teri Bakhshish Pasandi Uzr Jo-ee Tauba Khwaahi Se
Umoom e Be Gunaahi Jurm Shaan e Laa-Ubaali Hai

Due To Your Forgiving Nature, Acceptance Of Excuses & Repentance Seeking,
Your Sinful Slaves Feel Protected, Even Though In Sins They Are Drowning

Abu Bakr o Umar Usman o Haidar Jis Ke Bulbul Haiñ
Tera Sarw e Sahi Us Gulbun e Khoobi Ki Daali Hai

Abu Bakr, Umar, Usman & Haidar, Are Nightingales, To Him Belonging,
Your Magnificent Height, Is A Lovely Tree, From That Grand Garden Of Blessing

RAZA Qismat Hee Khul Jaaye Jo Geelaañ Se Khitaab Aaye
Ke Tu Adna Sag e Dargah e Khud'daam e Ma-aali Hai

O Raza! Your Destiny Will Glow, If From Jilaan, This Title You Are Receiving,
That You Are The Lowest Dog Of The Servants, Who In His Court Are Serving

Soona Jangal Raat Andheri
Chaayi Badli Kaali Hai

Soona Jangal Raat Andheri Chaayi Badli Kaali Hai
Sone Waalo! Jaagte Rahiyo Choroñ Ki Rakhwaali Hai

In A Deserted Wilderness, On A Dark Night, Dark Clouds Are Hanging
O Sleeping Ones, Possessing Gold, Remain Alert, For Here Thieves Are Lurking

Aankh Se Kaajal Saaf Ch'hura Leñ Yaañ Wo Chor Bala Ke Haiñ
Teri Gat'hri Taakee Hai Awr Tu Ne Neend Nikaali Hai

Crafty Thieves Who Will Steal The Kohl From Your Eyes, Around Here Are Lurking
Your Belongings They Are Carefully Stalking, While You Are Heedlessly Sleeping

Ye Jo Tujh Ko Bulaata Hai, Ye Thag Hai, Maar Hee Rakhega
Haa-e Musaafir Dam Me Na Aana Mat Kaisi Matwaali Hai

The One Inviting You, Is A Cunning Imposter, He Will Kill You Without Flinching
Be Careful O Traveller, In His Trap Do Not Be Caught, How Weak Is Your Thinking

Sona Paas Hai, Soona Ban Hai Sona Zehr Hai Ut'th Pyaare
Tu Kehta Hai Neend Hai Meethi Teri Mat Hi Niraali Hai

With Gold In The Quiet Jungle, Sleep Is Poison, My Dear! Why Aren't You Waking
Yet You Are Still Saying This Sleep Is So Sweet, Your Obliviousness Is Astonishing

Aankheñ Malna Jhunjhla Par'na Laakhoñ Jama-ee Angra-ee
Naam Par Ut'thne Ke Lar'ta Hai Ut'thna Bhi Kuch Gaali Hai

When Awoken, You Rub Your Eyes irritably, Sighing, Yawning And Stretching,
By Name When You Are Awoken, You Argue, And Wake Up Angrily Cursing

Jugnu Chamke Pat'ta Khar'ke Mujh Tanha Ka Dil Dharke
'Dar Samjha-e Ko-ee Pawan Hai, Ya Agiyaa Be-Taali Hai

Fireflies Are Glowing, Leaves Are Rustling, In Solitude, My Heart Is Pounding,
While My Fear Says To Me, It's Probably The Wind, Or A Flaming Demon Passing

Baadal Garje Bijli Tar'pay Dhak Se Kaleja Ho Jaaye
Ban Me Ghata Ki Bhayaanak Soorat Kaisi Kaali, Kaali Hai

It Is Thundering And Lightning And My Heart Is Restlessly Trembling,
Over The Jungle, So Frightening, The Black Stormy Clouds, Are Looking

Paa-on Ut'tha Awr Thokar Khaa-ee Kuch Sambhla Phir Awndhe Munh
Meenh Ne Phislan Kar Di Hai, Awr Dhur Tak Khaa-ee Naali Hai

As I Lifted My Foot, I Slipped, I Tried To Balance, While On My Face Falling
The Rain Has Made It Very Slippery, Upto My Waist A Deep Gutter Is Hindering

Saathi, Saathi Keh Ke Pukarooñ Saathi Ho To Jawaab Aaye,
Phir Jhunjhla Kar Sar De Patkooñ, Chal Re Maula Waali Hai

O Friends, O Friends! I Say Loudly, If Only Friends Exist, Will They Be Replying
Irritated, I Bang My Head Saying, Allah Is My Guardian, Let Me Be Proceeding

Phir, Phir Kar Har Jaanib Dekhuñ Ko-ee Aas Na Paas Kaheeñ
Haañ Ek Tooti Aas Ne, Haare Jee Se, Rafaaqat Paali Hai

I Look Around In All Directions, In Close Proximity None Am I Noticing,
However, While Befriending My Broken Heart, My Broken Spirit Began Relating

Tum To Chaand 'Arab Ke Ho Pyaare Tum To 'Ajam Ke Sooraj Ho
Dekho Mujh Be-Kas Par Shab Ne, Kaisi Aafat Daali Hai

You Are The Arabian Moon O Beloved, As The Sun Of The West You Are Glowing,
Look At How Upon A Helpless One Like Me, So Ruthlessly The Night Is Pouncing

Dunya Ko Tu Kya Jaane, Ye Bis Ki Gaanth Hai, Har'raafah
Soorat Dekho Zaalim Ki, To Kaisi Bholi Bhaali Hai

This World You Know Not! It Is The Root Of Conflict, Wicked & Unwavering
Just Look At The Face Of The Tyrant, How So Innocently He Is Appearing

Shahd Dikhaaye Zehr Pilaaye, Qaatil, Daa-in Shohar Kush
Is Murdaar Pe Kya Lal-chaaya, Dunya Dekhi Bhaali Hai

Showing You Honey She Gives Poison, A Killer Witch, Her Spouse She Is Slaying
Over This Carrion Why Are You Dying, The World We Have Been Closely Studying

Wo To Nihaayat Sasta Sauda Bech Rahe Haiñ Jannat Ka
Ham Muflis Kya Mol Chukaa-eñ, Apna Haath Hee Khaali Hai

At A Very Cheap Rate, A Place In Holy Paradise He Is Selling,
Our Hands Are Empty, So How Can The Destitute Be Purchasing

Maula Tere Afw o Karam Hoñ, Mere Gawaah Safa-ee Ke
Warna **RAZA** Se Chor Pe Teri Digri To Iqbaali Hai

O My Beloved Master, Have Mercy! Clear My Name Through Your Witnessing,
Or Else An Offender Like Raza, Is One Who Before You Is Himself Confessing

Nabi Sarwar e Har Rasool o Wali Hai

Nabi Sarwar e Har Rasool o Wali Hai
Nabi Raaz Daar e Ma'Al-laahi-Lee Hai

The Greatest Leader & King Of Every Rasool And Wali Is My Beloved Nabi
The Secret-Keeper Of 'For Me Alone, By Allah Is A Special Nearness' Is My Nabi

Wo Naami Ki Naam e Khuda Naam Tera
Raoof o Raheem o Aleem o 'Ali Hai

So Renowned You Are, Your Names Are From The Names Of Allah Almighty
You Are Blessed With Being, Raoof, Raheem, Aleem And 'Ali

Hai Be-Taab Jis Ke Liye 'Arsh e Aazam
Wo Us Rahrawe Laa Makaañ Ki Gali Hai

That Exalted And Grand Arsh Which Is Yearning For Him Continuously,
Is A Pathway Of The Sacred Traveller, On His Voyage Beyond Space, To Infinity

Nakeerain Karte Haiñ Ta'zeem Meri
Fida Ho Kar Tujh Par Ye Izzat Mili Hai

The Two Angels Of The Grave Are Addressing Me With Dignity,
After Being Sacrificed Upon You, I Have Attained This Nobility

Talaatum Hai Kashti Pe Toofaan e Gham Ka
Ye Kaisi Hawa e Mukhaalif Chali Hai

My Ship Is Overwhelmed By The Storms Of Agony,
What Is This Opposing Cross Wind, Blowing So Viciously

Na Kyuñ Kar Kahuñ 'Ya Habeebi Aghithni'
Isi Naam Se Har Musibat 'Tali Hai

Why Should I Not Say, 'O My Beloved Please Assist Me'?
By This Very Name, I Was Released From Every Calamity

Saba Hai Mujhe Sar-Sar e Dasht e Taiba
Isi Se Kali Mere Dil Ki Khili Hai

For Me The Strong Wind Of Taiba, Is Pleasantly Breezy
Through It, The Buds Of My Heart, Are Blooming Exquisitely

Tere Chaaroñ Hamdam Haiñ Yak Jaan Yak Dil
Abu Bakr, Farooq, Usman, Ali Hai

Your Four Closest Companions Are One Soul & One Heart In Harmony,
United Together Are Abu Bakr, Farooq, Usman And Ali

Khuda Ne Kiya Tujh Ko Aagaah Sab Se
Do 'Aalam Me Jo Kuch Khafi o Jali Hai

Everything Has Been Revealed To You, By Allah Almighty
All The Hidden And Apparent Of Both Worlds, Are Before You Clearly

Karuñ Arz Kya Tujh Se Ay 'Aalim us Sirr
Ke Tujh Par Meri Haalat e Dil Khuli Hai

O Knower Of The Secrets! What Should I Say To You, My Nabi
For The Condition Of My Heart, Is Displayed Before You Explicitly

Taman'na Hai Farmaaiye Roz e Mahshar
Ye Teri Riha-ee Ki Chit'thi Mili Hai

I Have Hope That On The Day Of Resurrection, You Will Say To Me,
This Certificate Of Your Salvation, Has Now Been Delivered To Me

Jo Maqsad Ziyaarat Ka Bar Aaye Phir To
Na Kuch Qasd Kije Ye Qasd e Dili Hai

If My True Purpose To See Your Blessed Face, Becomes A Reality,
After That I Will Intend Nothing More, This My Heart's Intention, Purely

Tere Dar Ka Darbaañ Hai Jibreel e Aazam
Tera Madh Khwaañ Har Nabi o Wali Hai

At Your Sacred Court, The Exalted Jibreel, Stands As A Sentry
Every Nabi And Wali Is Chanting Your Praises Eloquently

Shafa'at Kare Hashr Me Jo **RAZA** Ki
Siwa Tere Kis Ko Ye Qudrat Mili Hai

To Intercede For Raza, On The Day Of Accountability
Who Else, Except You, Has Been Granted This Authority!

Na 'Arsh e Aiman Na إِنِّي ذَاهِبٌ Me Mehmaani Hai

Na 'Arsh Aiman Na إِنِّي ذَاهِبٌ Me Mehmaani Hai

Na Lutf e اُدْنُ يَا اَحْمَد Naseeb e لَن تَرَانِي Hai

Neither Like The Arsh, Is The Valley Of Aiman
Nor In 'Verily I Shall Proceed' Is That Invitation

The Pleasure Of 'Come Closer O Ahmad' Is Such An Inclination,
Which Is Not Present In 'You Can Never See My Divine Vision'

Naseeb e Dostaañ Gar Un Ke Dar Par Maut Aani Hai
Khuda Yuñhi Kare Phir To Hamesha Zindagaani Hai

To All My Friends, It Will Be Our Good Fortune,
If Death Ever Comes To Us At His Sacred Station

If Almighty Allah Grants Us, This Ambition,
Then We Shall Attain A Life Of Eternal Salvation

Usee Dar Par Tarapte Haiñ Machalte Haiñ Bilakte Haiñ,
Ut'tha Jaata Nahiñ, Kya Khoob Apni Na-Tawaani Hai

At His Court We Are Restlessly Seeking His Attention,
There We Are Ecstatically Weeping In Anticipation

From Here We Are Even Unable To Reach A Standing Position,
So Beneficial Is Our Weakness, While In This Position

Har Ek Deewaar o Dar Par Mahr Ne Ki Hai Jabeeñ Saa-ee
Nigaar e Masjid e Aqdas Me Kab Sone Ka Paani Hai

On Every Wall And Door Of His Most Exalted Station,
The Sun Has Lowered Its Forehead In Devotion

Since When In The Sacred Masjid's Ornamentation,
Was Liquid Gold Used As Beautification!

Tere Mangta Ki Khamushi Shafa'at Khwaah Hai Us Ki
Zabaan e Be Zabaani Tarjamaan e Khasta Jaani Hai

Your Mendicant's Silent And Hushed Reaction,
Is In Fact Seeking Your Blessed Intercession

The Language Of His Meaningful Silent Action,
Is The Interpretation Of His Weak & Delicate Condition

Khule Kya Raaz e Mahboob o Muhib Mastaan e Ghaflat Par
Sharaab e قَدْ رَأَى الْحَق Zayb e Jaam e مَنْ رَأَنِيْ Hai

How Will The Secrets Of The Beloved & He Who Loves Him, Open
Upon Those Who Are Lost In Their Oblivious Condition

In 'He Has Seen The Almighty' Is That Pure Potion,
Which Is Veiled In The Goblet Of 'He Who Sees Me' With His Vision

Jahaañ Ki Khaak-Roobi Ne Chaman Aaraa Kiya Tujh Ko
Saba Ham Ne Bhi Un Galiyoñ Ki Kuch Din Khaak Ch'haani Hai

By Respectfully Sweeping That Blessed And Holy Station,
Through You, Bloomed The Garden's Colouration

O Breeze Of Madina! In The Paths Of That Holy Station,
We Too Sifted It's Sacred Dust As Our Occupation

Shaha Kya Zaat Teri Haq Numa Hai Fard e Imkaañ Me
Ke Tujh Se Ko-ee Awwal Hai Na Tera Ko-ee Saani Hai

O My King! In You, Such Is The Creator's Manifestation,
In The Domain Of Possibility, You Have A Peerless Position

For There Is None Before You In The Entire Creation,
And There Is None Like You, In The Entire Creation

Kahaañ Us Koshak e Jaan e Jinaañ Me Zar Ki Naq'qaashi
Iram Ke Taa-ir e Rang e Pareeda Ki Nishaani Hai

To The Soul Of The Holy Heavens' Sacred Mansion,
How Can We Compare Any Golden Ornamentation?

The Heavenly Bird's Quickly Waning Colouration,
Is The Sign Of The Radiance Of The Most Sacred Mansion

ذِئَابٌ فِی ثِیَابٍ Lab Pe Kalma Dil Me Gustaakhi
Salaam Islam Mulhid Ko, Ke Tasleem e Zabaani Hai

They Are Wolves In Humanly Garb, Deceitful Is Their Kalma Declaration,
For Embedded In Their Hearts, Is Their Ugly Blasphemous Notion

Bid Farewell To The Islam Of This Evil Heretical Nation,
For Only By Their Tongues, Have They Adopted This Religion

Ye Aksar Saath Un Ke Shaana o Miswaak Ka Rehna
Bataata Hai Ke Dil Reshoñ Pe Zaa-id Mehrbaani Hai

Him, Most Often Giving Special Attention
To Keeping A Comb & Miswaak In His Possession

Was A Sign For Those In Agony & Depression,
That Upon Them Was Indeed, His Special Compassion

Isi Sarkaar Se Dunya o Deeñ Milte Haiñ Saa-il Ko
Yahi Darbaar e 'Aali Kanz e Aamaal o Amaani Hai

It Is From This Most Exalted And Eminent Station,
That The Mendicants Attain Religious And Worldly Consolation,

It Is Indeed This Most Exalted And Grand Station,
Which Is A Treasure Trove Of Their Hope And Aspiration

Duroodeñ Soorat e Haala Muheet e Maah e Taiba Haiñ
Barasta Ummat e ‘Aasi Pe Ab Rahmat Ka Paani Hai

Around The Moon Of Madina, With A Brilliant Radiation,
In The Form Of A Glowing Halo, Is Our Duroods And Salutation

Upon The Sinful Ummat, Who Are Seeking Salvation,
Showers Are Descending, Of His Mercy & Compassion

Ta’aala-Allah Istighna Tere Dar Ke Gadaa-oñ Ka
Ke Unko ‘Aar Far o Shaukat e Saahib Qiraani Hai

Glory Be To Allah! Such Is The Self-Sufficient Condition,
Of Those Who Are True Slaves, At Your Holy Station

They Are Uncomfortable And Feel Total Dissatisfaction,
To Be Humbled Before Worldly Emperors, For Any Remuneration

Wo Sar Garm e Shafa’at Hai Arq Afshaañ Hai Peshaani
Karam Ka ‘Itr Sandal Ki Zameeñ Rahmat Ki Ghaani Hai

He ﷺ Totally Absorbed, In Performing Intercession,
His Sacred Forehead Is Glittering, With Beads Of Holy Perspiration

Like On A Fragrant Sandal Terrain, Is Scented Oil Of His Compassion,
Being Extracted By The Sweltering Extractor Of His Mercy & Compassion

Ye Sar Ho Awr Wo Khaak e Dar, Wo Khaak e Dar Ho Awr Ye Sar
RAZA Wo Bhi Agar Chaaheñ To Ab Dil Me Ye Th’haani Hai

It Is My Desire To Bow My Head On The Dust Of His Holy Station,
Upon The Dust Of His Sacred Court, My Head Should Bow In Devotion

O Raza! For This, If He Kindly Grants You His Special Permission,
Then This Plan Which Is In My Heart, I Will Put Into Action

Sunte Haiñ Ke Mahshar Me

Sunte Haiñ Ke Mahshar Me Sirf Unki Rasa-ee Hai
Gar Unki Rasa-ee Hai Lo Jab To Ban Aa-ee Hai

We Are Hearing That On The Day Of Reckoning,
The Grand Court Only He Will Be Reaching

If It Is Only He Who Will Be Reaching,
Then Our Affairs, He Will Be Resolving

Machla Hai Ke Rahmat Ne Ummeed Bandha-ee Hai
Kya Baat Teri Mujrim Kya Baat Bana-ee Hai

I Know Why So Determined, You Are Now Waiting,
It Is Because His Mercy, Has Kept You Positively Hoping

O Sinful Offender, So Fortunate You Are Being,
Such A Suitable Justification, You Are Presenting

Sab Ne Saf e Mahshar Me Lalkaar Diya Ham Ko
Ay Be-Kasoñ Ke Aaqa Ab Teri Duha-ee Hai

By All Those In The Ranks Of Reckoning,
We Have Been Shunned And Left Wandering

O Leader Of The Helpless, O Merciful King,
Now Your Blessed Aid We Are All Seeking

Yuñ To Sab Unheeñ Ka Hai Par Dil Ki Agar Poocho
Ye Toote Huwe Dil Hee Khaas Unki Kama-ee Hai

In Reality, To Him, Everything Is Belonging,
But The Feeling Of My Heart If You Are Asking

These Broken Hearts Which Are Aching,
Are The Rewards Of His Special Love And Yearning

Zaair Gaye Bhi Kab Ke Din ‘Dhalne Pe Hai Pyaare
Ut’th Mere Akele Chal Kya Deyr Laga-ee Hai

The Visitors Have Already Been Journeying
And The Day Will Soon Be Setting

O My Lonely One! Get Up And Start Walking,
My Dear! You Are Late, Why Are You Still Waiting?

Bazaar e ‘Amal Me To Sauda Na Bana Apna
Sarkaar e Karam, Tujh Me ‘Aibi Ki Sama-ee Hai

In The Marketplace Where Virtuous Deeds Are Flowing,
No Merchandise Do We Have For Pure Trading,

Please Have Mercy On Us, O Our Generous King,
Flawed Ones Like Us, Only You Can Be Accommodating

Girte Huwoñ Ko Muzhda Sajde Me Gire Maula
Ro-Ro Ke Shafa’at Ki Tamheed Ut’tha-ee Hai

Glad-tidings He Gave, To Those Who Were Falling,
As Our Great King, Bowed Down Prostrating

In The Court Of Allah, For Us While Weeping
He Presented A Preamble, While Interceding

Ay Dil Ye Sulagna Kya Jalna Hai To Jal Bhi Ut’th
Dam Ghutne Laga Zaalim Kya Dhooni Rama-ee Hai

O Heart! Why Are You Just Sparking,
If You Wish To Burn, Then Start Burning

O Tyrant Inner-self! I Am Now Suffocating,
What Is This Incense Which You Are Burning

Mujrim Ko Na Sharma-o Ahbaab Kafan Dhak Do
Munh Dekh Ke Kya Hoga Parde Me Bhala-ee Hai

Do Not Embarrass & Humiliate This Sinful Being,
Place Over Him, His Shroud, As A Covering

By Looking At His Face What Benefit Are You Getting,
He Will Be Better Off, Under The Veils Hiding

Ab Aap Hee Sambhaaleñ To Kaam Apne Sambhal Jaa-eñ
Ham Ne To Kama-ee Sab Kheloñ Me Gawa-ee Hai

To Save Us, If Only You Are Intending,
Then Only Will Our Affairs Be Resolving

We Have Wasted Whatever We Were Earning,
In Worldly Entertainment, We Squandered Everything

Ay 'Ishq Tere Sadqe Jalne Se Ch'hutay Saste
Jo Aag Bujha Degi Wo Aag Laga-ee Hai

O True Love, It Is Through Your Special Blessing,
That We Were Inexpensively Freed From Burning

That Flame Which Will Extinguish Everything,
Is That Flame Which We Have Been Kindling

Hirs o Hawas e Bad Se Dil Tu Bhi Sitam Kar Le
Tu Hee Nahiñ Begaana Dunya Hee Para-ee Hai

With Your Evil Greed And Envious Scheming,
O My Heart! You Too Can Start Your Attacking

Like A Stranger, You Are Not The Only One Acting,
As Strangers The Entire World, Is Now Behaving

Ham Dil Jalay Haiñ Kis Ke Hat't Fitnoñ Ke Parkaale
Kyuñ Phoonk Dooñ Ek Uff Se Kya Aag Laga-ee Hai

Do You Know In Whose Love, Our Hearts Are Burning,
So Be Gone! O Sparks Of Strife & Sedition, Sparking

With A Single Blow, Should We Extinguish Your Burning,
This Is The Kind Of Flame, Which We Have Been Kindling

Taiba Na Sahi Afzal Makkah Hee Bara Zaahid
Ham 'Ishq Ke Bande Haiñ Kyuñ Baat Barha-ee Hai

Madina Is Indeed, More Eminent & Most Rewarding,
But Makkah Is Also Devout And Full Of Blessing

As Humble Slaves Of True Love, We Are Saying
In This Discussion, Why Should We Be Delving

Matla' Me Ye Shak Kya Tha Wal'laah **RAZA** Wal'laah
Sirf Un Ki Rasa-ee Hai, Sirf Un Ki Rasa-ee Hai

In The Opening Couplet, What Were You Doubting,
By Allah! O Raza! An Oath By Allah, I Am Proclaiming!

Indeed! It Is Only Him Who Will Be Reaching,
Indeed! It Is Only Him Who Will Be Reaching

Hirz e Jaañ Zikr e Shafa'at Kijiye

Hirz e Jaañ Zikr e Shafa’at Kijiye
Naar Se Bachne Ki Soorat Kijiye

More Valuable Than Life Itself, Mention His Intercession
From The Fire Of Hell, Prepare This Avenue To Attain Salvation

Un Ke Naqsh e Paa Pe Ghayrat Kijiye
Aankh Se Ch’hup Kar Ziyaarat Kijiye

Before The Imprint Of His Sacred Feet, Be Modest With Devotion
When In Its Holy Presence, Steal A Glimpse With Your Vision

Un Ke Husn e Ba-Malaahat Par Nisaar
Sheera e Jaañ Ki Halaawat Kijiye

May I Be Sacrificed Upon His Fine Beauty And Complexion,
With The Sweet Syrup Of The Soul, May I Attain This Sweet Sensation

Un Ke Dar Par Jaise Ho Mit’t Jaaiye
Na-Tawaano! Kuch To Himmat Kijiye

No Matter How You May Be, Sacrifice Yourself At His Court With Devotion
O Feeble Ones! Show Some Real Courage And Determination

Pheyr Dije Panja e Deo e La’eeñ
Mustafa Ke Bal Pe Taaqat Kijiye

Repel The Evil Hand Of Shaitaan The Cursed, With Conviction
On The Strength Of Mustafa, Show Courage And Determination

Doob Kar Yaad e Lab e Shadaab Me
Aab e Kawthar Ki Sabaahat Kijiye

Absorbed, In The Remembrance Of The Beloved’s Lips, In Devotion
Swim In The Grand River Of Kawthar’s Heavenly Potion

Yaad e Qaamat Karte Ut'thiye Qabr Se
Jaan e Mahshar Par Qiyaamat Kijiye

Thinking Of His Stature, Rise In Your Grave With Devotion,
Upon The Soul Of The Day Of Reckoning, Cause A Commotion

Un Ke Dar Par Bait'thiye Ban Kar Faqeer
Be-Nawaao Fikr e Sarwat Kijiye

Sit At His Sacred Court As A Mendicant With Devotion,
O Destitute Ones! Now Think Of The Wealth In Your Possession

Jis Ka Husn Allah Ko Bhi Bhaa Gaya
Aise Pyaare Se Muhabbat Kijiye

He Whose Beauty Is Adored By Allah's Divine Vision,
Love Such A Beloved With Complete Sincerity And Devotion

Hay'y Baaqi Jis Ki Karta Hai Thana
Marte Dam Tak Us Ki Midhat Kijiye

He Who Is Praised By The All Living, All Existing, With Continuation
Until Your Final Breath, Praise Him With True Devotion

Arsh Par Jis Ki Kamaaneñ Charh Ga-eeñ
Sadqe Us Baazu Pe Quw'wat Kijiye

Upon The Arsh, The One Who Attained Such An Exalted Station,
Take Your Strength From His Blessed Arm's Powerful Connection

Neem Waa Taiba Ke Phooloñ Par Ho Aankh
Bulbulo! Paas e Nazaakat Kijiye

With Half Opened Eyes, Glance At Madina's Flowers, With Attention,
O Nightingales! To Its Elegance, Always Give Due Consideration

Sar Se Girta Hai Abhi Baar e Gunaah
Kham Zara Farq e Iraadat Kijiye

Soon From Your Head, Your Burden Of Sins Will Fall, With Absolution,
If You Lower Your Head A Bit, With Sincerity And Devotion

Aankh To Ut'thi Nahiñ Kya Deñ Jawaab
Ham Pe Be Pursish Hi Rahmat Kijiye

How Will I Respond, When My Eyes I Cannot Raise, Due To Mortification,
Without Reckoning, Shower Upon Us, Your Mercy And Compassion

'Uzr e Badtar Az Gunaah Ka Zikr Kya
Be Sabab Ham Par 'Inaayat Kijiye

The Excuses Of My Sins, Worse Than My Sins, How Will I Mention,
Without Any Cause, Shower Upon Us Your Special Compassion

Naa'ra Kijiye Ya Rasool'Allah Ka
Mufliso! Saamaan e Daulat Kijiye

The Slogan Of Ya Rasool'Allah, Chant With True Passion,
O Poverty-stricken Ones! Make This Your Treasure For Absolution

Ham Tumhaare Ho Ke Kis Ke Paas Jaa-eñ
Sadqa Shahzaadoñ Ka Rahmat Kijiye

We Are Already Yours, Why Should We Go In Some Other's Direction,
Through The Blessings Of Your Grandsons, Shower Us With Your Compassion

مَنْ رَاٰنِیْ قَدْ رَاَ الْحَقّ Jo Kaheñ
Kya Bayaañ Us Ki Haqeeqat Kijiye

'Whoever Sees Me, It Is As if He Saw The Almighty' Is Whose Declaration
What Can Be Said About The Reality, Of His Exalted And Eminent Position

‘Aalim e Ilm Do Aalam Haiñ Huzoor
Aap Se Kya ‘Arz Haajat Kijiye

My Nabi Is The Knower Of The Knowledge Of Both Worlds Without Restriction
What Need Is There For Me To Explain, Before Him My Needy Situation

Aap Sultan e Jahaañ Ham Be-Nawa
Yaad Ham Ko Waqt e Ne’mat Kijiye

You Are The Grand King Of Both Worlds, We Are Without Any Provision,
Please Do Remember Us During Your Generous Distribution

Tujh Se Kya, Kya Ay Mere Taiba Ke Chaand
Zulmat e Gham Ki Shikaayat Kijiye

O My Moon Of Madina! How Many Things Should I Mention,
How Should I Complain About My Sorrowful Condition

Dar Badar Kab Tak Phireñ Khasta Kharaab
Taiba Me Madfan ‘Inaayat Kijiye

For How Much Longer Must I Wander, In This State Of Deprivation,
Allow Me To Be Buried, In Madina’s Sacred Station

Har Baras Wo Qaafiloñ Ka Dhoom Dhaam
Aah! Suniye Awr Ghaflat Kijiye

Every Year The Travel Groups Go, With Such Ecstatic Jubilation,
Aah! All You Can Do Is Listen, And Try To Overlook Your Emotion

Phir Palat Kar Munh Na Us Jaanib Kiya
Sach Hai Awr Da’wa e Ulfat Kijiye

Afterwards, You Did Not Even Turn Your Face In That Direction,
You Claim True Love, So Now Make This Claim Of Love With Conviction

Aqriba, Hub'b e Watan, Be Himmati
Aah! Kis, Kis Ki Shikaayat Kijiye

On One Hand Are Relatives, Love For Your Country, And Lack Of Determination
Aah! About How Many Things Can I Complain And Share My Emotion?

Ab To Aaqa Munh Dikhaane Ka Nahiñ
Kis Tarah Raf'e Nadaamat Kijiye

O My Master! I Am Not Even Worthy, Of Showing My Face, In My Condition,
How Will I Now Find A Path To Seek Out My Absolution?

Apne Haathoñ Khud Lut'a Bait'the Haiñ Ghar
Kis Pe Da'wa e Bizaa'at Kijiye

With Our Very Own Hands, We Have Caused Our Home's Destruction,
From Whom Can We Now Claim For Our Capital's Destruction?

Kis Se Kahiye, Kya Kiya, Kya Ho Gaya
Khud Hi Apne Par Malaamat Kijiye

To Whom Should I Say, What I Did And How I Ended Up In This Situation,
I Have My Self To Blame, I Am Responsible For My Self Destruction

'Arz Ka Bhi Ab To Munh Par'ta Nahiñ
Kya 'Ilaaj e Dard e Furqat Kijiye

I Now Do Not Have The Face Or Courage, To Mention My Situation,
Now What More Can I Do, To Remedy This Agony Of Separation

Apni Ek Meethi Nazar Ke Shahd Se
Chaara e Zehr e Musibat Kijiye

Through The Sacred Honey Of Your Single Sweet Vision,
Remedy My Agony, Remove Me From This Poisonous Situation

De Khuda Himmat Ke Ye Jaan e Hazeeñ
Aap Par Waareñ Wo Soorat Kijiye

May Allah Grant Me Such Courage And Determination,
That Upon You I Sacrifice This Sorrowful Life, With Devotion

Aap Ham Se Bar'h Ke Ham Par Meharbaañ
Ham Kare Jurm, Aap Rahmat Kijiye

More Than We Deserve, Upon Us You Shower Your Compassion,
Even Though We Commit Sins, You Shower Us With Mercy And Compassion

Jo Na Bhoola Ham Ghareeboñ Ko **RAZA**
Yaad Us Ki Apni 'Aadat Kijiye

O Raza! He Who Never Forgot Us, At Any Station,
Make It Your Habit To Remember Him, With Sincere Devotion

Dushman e Ahmad Pe Shiddat Kijiye

Dushman e Ahmad Pe Shiddat Kijiye
Mulhidoñ Ki Kya Murawwat Kijiye

Over The Enemies Of Nabi Ahmad, Adopt Strictness,
Towards The Heretics, Do Not Show Any Kindness

Zikr Un Ka Ch'heriye Har Baat Me
Ch'herna Shaitaañ Ka Aadat Kijiye

In Everything, Mention His Remembrance, With Devoutness
Make It Your Habit To Disturb The Devils, Being Relentless

Misl e Faaris Zalzale Ho Najd Me
Zikr e Aayat e Wilaadat Kijiye

Like In Persia, Earthquakes, May Najd Witness
The Signs Of His Sacred Birth, Continuously Profess

Ghaiz Me Jal Jaa-eñ Be-Deenoñ Ke Dil
Ya Rasool'Allah Ki Kasrat Kijiye

May The Hearts Of The Deviants, Burn In Anger And Distress,
Ya Rasool'Allah! In Abundance, Continue to Profess

Kijiye Charcha Unheeñ Ka Subh o Shaam
Jaane Kaafir Par Qiyaamat Kijiye

Day And Night His Praises, Always Do Profess,
Upon The Souls Of The Unbelievers, Let There Be Distress

Aap Dargaah e Khuda Me Hee Wajeeh
Haañ Shafa'at Bil Wajaahat Kijiye

In The Court Of Allah, Your Eminence Is Matchless,
Intercede For Us Through Your Eminence Which Is Peerless

Haq Tumheñ Farma Chuka Apna Habeeb
Ab Shafa'at Bil Muhabbat Kijiye

Allah Has Already Made You His Most Beloved, Peerless,
Now Intercede For Us Through This Love Which Is Matchless

Izn Kab Ka Mil Chuka, Ab To Huzoor
Ham Ghareeboñ Ki Shafa'at Kijiye

For The Right To Intercede, You Have Already Received Access,
For The Destitute One's Like Us, Please Start The Intercession Process

Mulhidoñ Ka Shak Nikal Jaaye Huzoor
Jaanib e Mah Phir Ishaarat Kijiye

O Beloved Nabi! The Scepticism Of The Heretics To Address,
Towards The Moon Point Your Finger, Once More, Your Highness

Shirk Tehere Jis Me Ta'zeem e Habeeb
Us Bure Mazhab Pe Laa'nat Kijiye

The Respect Of The Beloved, As Polytheism Those Who Express,
Curse Such An Evil Belief System, Which Is Totally Baseless

Zaalimo! Mahboob Ka Haq Tha Yahi
'Ishq Ke Badle 'Adaawat Kijiye

Was This The Right Of The Beloved, O Evil And Ruthless!
In Return For His Love, You Oppose Him, Being Shameless!

Wad'duha, Hujuraat, Alam Nashrah, Se Phir
Momino! Itmaam e Hujjat Kijiye

From Surah Wad'duha, Hujuraat And Alam Nashrah, Impress,
O Believers! Conclude Your Argument, Let These Bear Witness

Bait'the Uth'te Huzoor e Paak Se
Iltija o Isti'aanat Kijiye

While Sitting Or Standing, Always With Devoutness
Ask The Beloved Rasool, To Remove All Your Distress

Ya Rasool'Allah Duha-ee Aap Ki
Goshmaal e Ahl e Bid'at Kijiye

Ya Rasool'Allah! We Seek Your Mercy In Distress,
Twist The Ears Of The Evil Deviants, With Strictness

Ghaus e Aazam Aap Se Faryaad Hai
Zinda Phir Ye Paak Millat Kijiye

O Ghaus e Azam, We Request Your Aid, Seeking Success,
Once Again Revive This Pure Religion, Granting It Freshness

Ya Khuda Tujh Tak Hai Sab Ka Muntaha
Awliya Ko Hukm e Nusrat Kijiye

O Allah! Towards You, Is Everyone's Journey, Regardless,
Grant The Awliya The Command Of Triumph And Success

Mere Aaqa Hazrat e Ache Miyañ
Ho **RAZA** Ach'cha Wo Soorat Kijiye

O My Grand Spiritual Master! Ach'che Miyañ, Your Holiness,
Grant Raza An Avenue, To Attain True Spiritual Success

Shukr e Khuda Ke Aaj Ghari Us Safar Ki Hai

Shukr e Khuda Ke Aaj Ghari Us Safar Ki Hai
Jis Par Nisaar Jaan Falaah o Zafar Ki Hai

Praise Be To Allah, The Day Of That Momentous Journey Has Arrived
Upon Which, The Soul Of Success And Triumph, Is Duly Sacrificed

Garmi Hai, Tap'p Hai, Dard Hai, Kulfat Safar Ki Hai
Na Shukr Ye To Dekh 'Azeemat Kidhar Ki Hai

It Is Hot, I Have Fever & Pain, With The Hardships Of Travelling I Am Faced
O Ungrateful One! Look Where To, This Journey You Have Intended

Kis Khaak e Paak Ki Tu Banee Khaak e Paa Shifa
Tujh Ko Qasam Janaab e Maseeha Ke Sar Ki Hai

O Pure Dust Of Shifa! From The Dust Of Whose Feet, Were You Created
I Give You The Oath, Of The Head Of The Messiah, Which Is So Sacred

Aab e Hayaat e Rooh Hai Zarqa Ki Boond, Boond
Ikseer Aazam e Mas e Dil Khaak Dar Ki Hai

Every Droplet Of The River Zarqa, Is The Fountain Of Life, So Sacred
The Best Cure Is To Rub Your Chest On The Dust Of His Court, So Sacred

Ham Ko To Apne Saaye Me Aaraam Hee Se Laaye
Heele Bahaane Waaloñ Ko Ye Raah Dar Ki Hai

You Brought Us Here In Your Holy Shade, Completely Unperturbed
For Those Who Have Lame Excuses, This Path Is One Which Is Dreaded

Lut'te Haiñ, Maare Jaate Haiñ, Yuñ Hee Suna Kiye
Har Baar Di Wo Amn, Ke Ghayrat Hazar Ki Hai

We Have Heard That On The Way, People Are Robbed And Murdered,
But Always He Gave Us Such Security, That Our Residence Was Humbled

Wo Dekho Jagmagaati Hai Shab Awr Qamar Abhi
Pheroñ Nahiñ, Ke Bast o Chaharum Safar Ki Hai

Look At How The Night And The Moon Are Radiantly Illuminated
Yet It Is The 24th Of Safar, Which Is Not Its Phase To Be Illuminated

Maah e Madina Apni Tajal'li Ata Kare
Ye Dhalti Chaandni To Pehar Do Pehar Ki Hai

May The Moon Of Madina Bless Us With His Radiance Manifested
This Waning Moonlight, Only Lasts In The Short Time It Is Illuminated

Mann Zaara Turbati Wajabat Lahu Shafa'ati
Un Par Durood Jin Se Naweed In Bushar Ki Hai

'Whomsoever Visits My Holy Grave, My Intercession He Has Secured'
Durood Upon Him, From Whom This Glad-tiding We Have Received

Us Ke Tufail Hajj Bhi Khuda Ne Kara Diye
Asl e Muraad Haaziri Is Paak Dar Ki Hai

Through His Blessings, Allah Allowed Us To Have Our Hajj Performed,
The True And Real Objective, Is To Visit His Sacred Court, Most Exalted

Kaa'be Ka Naam Tak Na Liya Taiba Hee Kaha
Poocha Tha Ham Se Jis Ne Ke Nahzat Kidhar Ki Hai

I Did Not Even Mention The Word Kaa'ba, Only Madina I Proclaimed
When Anyone Asked Me, Towards Where Have You Departed

Kaa'ba Bhi Hai Inheeñ Ki Tajal'li Ka Aik Zill
Roshan Inheeñ Ke Aks Se Putli Hajar Ki Hai

Even The Kaa'ba Is A Projection Of His Rays Which Are Manifested
By His Radiant Reflection, The Black Pupil Of The Hajr e Aswad Is Illuminated

Hote Kahaañ Khaleel o Bina Kaa'ba o Mina
Lau Laak Waale Saahibi, Sab Tere Ghar Ki Hai

Even Khaleel, The Kaa'ba's Foundation & Mina Would Not Have Existed,
'If You Were Not' My Master! For Everything From Your Court They Attained

Maula Ali Ne Waari Teri Neend Par Namaaz
Awr Woh Bhi Asr Sab Se Jo Aala Khatar Ki Hai

Upon Your Blessed Rest, His Namaaz, Maula Ali Sacrificed
And That Too The Asar Namaaz, Which Is The Most Revered

Siddique Balke Ghaar Me Jaan Us Pe De Chuke
Awr Hifz e Jaañ To Jaan e Furooz e Ghurar Ki Hai

Upon Him In The Cave, His Life, Siddique In Fact Sacrificed,
Whereas One's Greatest Duty, Is To Make Sure, His Life Is Protected

Haañ Tu Ne Un Ko Jaan Unheñ Pheyr Di Namaaz
Par Wo To Kar Chuke Thay Jo Karni Bashar Ki Hai

Indeed You Saved His Life, For Him, The Time Of Namaaz You Returned,
But They Both Did That, Which From Their Humanly Self Was Expected

Saabit Huwa Ke Jumla Faraa'iz Furoo' Haiñ
Asl ul Usool Bandagi Us Taajwar Ki Hai

It Has Thus Been Proven, That All Obligations Are Secondary & Subjected,
The Fundamental Principle, Is To Serve This King, Completely Devoted

Shar Khayr, Shor Soor, Sharar Door, Naar Noor
Bushra, Ke Baargaah Ye Khayr ul Bashar Ki Hai

Evil To Good, Grief To Joy, Sparks Are Deflected, Fire Into Light Is Converted,
These Are The Glad-tidings At The Court Of The Greatest Man Ever Created

Mujrim Bulaaye Aaye Haiñ جَاؤُكَ Hai Gawaah
Phir Rad'd Ho Kab Ye Shaan Kareemoñ Ke Dar Ki Hai

The Sinners Have Come Invited, Proof Is 'Before You Let Them Be Presented'
Such Is The Generosity Of The Generous Ones, So How Can We Be Rejected

Bad Haiñ Magar Unheeñ Ke Haiñ, Baaghi Nahiñ Haiñ Ham
Najdi Na Aaye, Us Ko Ye Manzil Khatar Ki Hai

We May Be Sinful But We Are His, We Are Not Traitors Depraved
The Najdis Did Not Come, For By This Grand Station, They Are Bothered

Tuf'f Najdiyat! Na Kufr, Na Islam, Sab Pe Harf
Kaafir Idhar Ki Hai Na Udhar Ki Adhar Ki Hai

Shame On Your Najdism! Neither Kufr Nor Islam, Everything You Rejected,
The Heretic Is Neither Here Nor There, In The Middle He Is Suspended

Haakim, Hakeem Daad o Dawa Deñ, Ye Kuch Na Deñ
Mardood Ye Muraad Kis Aayat Khabar Ki Hai

The Leader & Doctor Give Aid & Remedy, Yet From Him Nothing Is Granted?
O Cursed Evil Ones! In Which Verse Has This Inference Been Stipulated?

Shakl e Bashar Me Noor e Ilaahi Agar Na Ho
Kya Qadr Us Khamira e Maa o Madar Ki Hai

If In The Form Of Man, The Light Of Almighty Allah Had Not Arrived,
What Significance Would This Mixture Of Water And Dust Have Received

Noor e Ilaah Kya Hai, Muhabbat Habeeb Ki
Jis Dil Me Ye Na Ho Wo Jagah Khowk o Khar Ki Hai

What Is This Light Of Allah? It Is The True Love For The Most Beloved,
In The Heart Which Is Void Of This, Wolves And Donkeys Have Resided

Zikr e Khuda Jo Un Se Juda Chaaho Najdiyo!
Wal'laah Zikr e Haq Nahiñ, Kunji Saqar Ki Hai

O Najdis! From The Zikr Of Allah, If You Wish To See His Zikr Separated
By Allah! It Is Not Allah's Remembrance, But Hell's Key You Have Adopted

Be Unke Waaste Ke Khuda Kuch 'Ata Kare
Haasha Ghalat, Ghalat Ye Hawas Be-Basar Ki Hai

To Think That Without Him, From Allah Something Will Be Granted,
Never! It Is Definitely Incorrect; This Desire Is Of One Who Is Blinded

Maqsood Ye Haiñ Aadam o Nooh o Khaleel Se
Tukhm e Karam Me Saari Karaamat Samar Ki Hai

As The Spirit Of Aadam, Nooh And Khaleel, You Have Been Created,
Every Marvel In The Seeds Of Plenty, From This Fruit, Have Been Distributed

Un Ki Nubuw'wat Un Ki Ubuw'wat Hai Sab Ko Aam
Ummul Bashar 'Aroos Unheeñ Ke Pisar Ki Hai

His Prophethood & Unique Fatherhood, Over All Is Universally Established
So The Mother Of Mankind, Being The Bride Of His Son, Is Established

Zaahir Me Mere Phool Haqeeqat Me Mere Nakhl
Us Gul Ki Yaad Me Ye Sada Bul Bashar Ki Hai

Superficially He Is My Flower, In Reality He Is My Tree, Authenticated
While Remembering That Rose, Adam The Father Of Mankind Proclaimed

Pehle Ho Un Ki Yaad, Ke Paaye Jila Namaaz
Ye Kehti Hai Azaan, Jo Pichle Pehar Ki Hai

First Remember Him, So That Your Namaaz May Glow And Be Accepted,
This Is What The Announcement Of The Last Portion Of Night Declared

Dunya, Mazaar, Hashr Jahaañ Haiñ Ghafoor Haiñ
Har Manzil Apne Chaand Ki Manzil Ghafar Ki Hai

In The World, In His Mazaar & In The Hereafter, Universally He Is Accepted,
Every Phase Of Our Moon, Is A Phase Which Is Brightly Illuminated

Un Par Durood Jin Ko Hajar Tak Kareñ Salaam
Un Par Salaam Jin Ko Tahiy'yat Shajar Ki Hai

Durood Upon Him, Whom With Salaam Even The Rocks Greeted
Salaam Upon Him, Whom With Respect Even The Trees Saluted

Un Par Durood Jin Ko Kas e Be-Kasaañ Kaheñ
Un Par Salaam Jin Ko Khabar Be-Khabar Ki Hai

Durood Upon Him, As The Hope Of The Hopeless, Who Is Regarded
Salaam Upon Him, Who Is Even Aware Of Those Who Are Unacquainted

Jinn o Bashar Salaam Ko Haazir Haiñ As-Salaam,
Ye Bargaah Maalik e Jinn o Bashar Ki Hai

The Jinns & Humans Are Here To Say Salaam, Salaams Upon You O Beloved
This Is The Court Of The Master Of The Jinns And Humans, So Exalted

Shams o Qamar Salaam Ko Haazir Haiñ As-Salaam
Khoobi Unheeñ Ki Jowt Se Shams o Qamar Ki Hai

The Sun & The Moon Are Here To Say Salaam, Salaams Upon You O Beloved
The Splendour From His Radiance, In The Sun And Moon Is Manifested

Sab Bahr o Bar Salaam Ko Haazir Haiñ As-Salaam
Tamleek Inheeñ Ke Naam To Har Bahr o Bar Ki Hai

All The Ocean & Land Creatures, Are Here To Say Salaam, Salaams O Beloved
The Title Deed Of Every Ocean & Land Creature, In Your Name Is Recorded

Sang o Shajar Salaam Ko Haazir Haiñ As-Salaam
Kalme Se Tar Zabaan Darakht o Hajar Ki Hai

The Rocks & Trees Are Here To Say Salaam, Salaams Upon You O Beloved
With Your Kalima, The Tongues Of The Trees & Rocks Are Invigorated

'Arz o Athar Salaam Ko Haazir Haiñ As-Salaam
Malja Ye Bargaah Dua o Athar Ki Hai

Pleas & Their Effects Are Here To Say Salaam, Salaams Upon You O Beloved
The Retreat For Invocations And Positive Results, Is Your Court, Most Exalted

Shorida Sar Salaam Ko Haazir Haiñ As-Salaam,
Raahat Unheeñ Ke Qadmoñ Me Shorida Sar Ki Hai

The Truly Lovesick, Are Here To Say Salaam, Salaams Upon You O Beloved
Only At His Sacred Feet, Will The Lovesick Be Truly Comforted

Khasta Jigar Salaam Ko Haazir Haiñ As-Salaam
Marham Yahiñ Ki Khaak To Khasta Jigar Ki Hai

Broken Hearts Are Here To Say Salaam, Salaams Upon You O Beloved
It Is Only The Dust From Here, By Which The Broken Hearts Will Be Treated

Sab Khushk o Tar Salaam Ko Haazir Haiñ As-Salaam
Ye Jalwa-Gaah Maalik e Har Khushk o Tar Ki Hai

Everything Wet & Dry Are Here To Say Salaam, Salaams Upon You O Beloved
This Is The Palace Of The King Of Everything, Wet And Dry Created

Sab Kar'r o Far Salaam Ko Haazir Haiñ As-Salaam
Topi Yahiñ To Khaak Pe Har Kar'r o Far Ki Hai

All The Pomp & Glory Is Here To Say Salaam, Salaams Upon You O Beloved
It Is Here That That High Hat Of Pomp And Splendour, Is Clearly Humbled

Ahle Nazar Salaam Ko Haazir Haiñ As-Salaam
Ye Gard Hee To Surma Sab Ahl e Nazar Ki Hai

All The Mystics Are Here To Say Salaam, Salaams Upon You O Beloved
The Collyrium Of The Mystic's Eyes, Is This Dust Which Is So Sacred

Aañsu Baha Ke Beh Gaye Kaale Gunah Ke Dher
Haathi Dubaa-o Jheel Yahaañ Chashm e Tar Ki Hai

As We Wept Here, The Black Heaps Of Our Sins Flowed, Eradicated,
But His Tears Formed A Lake In Which Even An Elephant Can Be Drowned

Teri Qaza Khalifa e Ahkaam e Zil Jalaal
Teri Raza Haleef Qaza o Qadar Ki Hai

Your Decrees Represent The Commands, Which Allah Almighty Has Revealed
To Fate And Destiny, Your Wish And Pleasure, Is Constantly Connected

Ye Pyaari, Pyaari Kyaari Tere Khaana Baagh Ki
Sard Us Ki Aab o Taab Se Aatish Saqar Ki Hai

The Beautiful Flower Beds In Your Palace's Gardens Are So Sacred,
By Its Splendour & Brilliance, The Flames Of Hell Become Cool & Abated

Jannat Me Aa Ke Naar Me Jaata Nahiñ Ko-ee
Shukr e Khuda Naweed Najaat o Zafar Ki Hai

None Enters Hell-Fire, After Holy Paradise He Has Already Entered,
Praise Be To Allah, In This Glad-tiding, Our Salvation & Success Is Secured

Momin Huñ Mominoñ Pe Raoof o Raheem Ho
Saa-Il Huñ Saa-Iloñ Ko Khushi Laa-Nahar Ki Hai

I Am A Believer, And Upon Believers, Your Kindness & Mercy Is Unrestricted,
I Am A Beggar & The Beggars Are Elated, That They Will Not Be Censured

Daaman Ka Waasta Mujhe Us Dhoop Se Bacha
Mujh Ko To Shaaq Jaar'oñ Me Is Do-Pehr Ki Hai

By The Blessing Of Your Sacred Mantle, From That Heat, Keep Me Protected
Even By The Midday Heat During Winter, I Am Usually Easily Bothered

Maañ, Donoñ Bhai, Bete, Bhateeje, Azeez Dost
Sab Tujh Ko Sawñpe, Milk Hee Sab Tere Ghar Ki Hai

My Mother, Both Brothers, Sons, Nephews, Relatives & Friends, O Beloved!
I Have Given Them All In Your Care, Your Own Property They Are, O Beloved!

Jin-Jin Muraadoñ Ke Liye Ahbaab Ne Kaha
Pesh e Khabeer Kya Mujhe Haajat Khabar Ki Hai

For Whatever Wishes And Intentions, All My Dear Ones Have Requested,
Before Him Who Is Aware, There Is No Need To Have Anything Mentioned

Fazl e Khuda Se Ghaib e Shahaadat Huwa Unheñ
Is Par Shahaadat Aayat o Wahi o Athar Ki Hai

By Allah's Grace, To Him Unseen And Apparent Knowledge Was Granted,
Testimony To This, Are Verses, Revelations, And Hadith, All So Sacred

Kehna Na Kehne Waale Thay Jab Se Tu It'tila
Maula Ko Qawl o Qaail o Har Khushk o Tar Ki Hai

Even Before Those Who Asked, Asked Or Existed, You Were Well Informed
About Every Request, Requester & Everything Else, My Master Is Informed

Un Par Kitaab Utri بِبَیَاناًلِکُلِّ شَیءٍ

Tafseel Jis Me مَاعَبَرَو مَاغَبَرَ Ki Hai

In Which Everything Is Manifest, Upon Him That Glorious Book Descended
In Which The Past And The Future Have Been Clearly Mentioned

Aage Rahi Ata Wo Ba-Qadr e Talab To Kya
‘Aadat Yahaañ Ummeed Se Bhi Beshtar Ki Hai

More Than What One Asked, In Advance Even More He Granted,
Here The Blessed Habit Is To Always Receive More Than Is Requested

Be Maange Dene Waale Ki Ne’mat Me Gharq Haiñ
Maange Se Jo Mile Kisay Fahm Is Qadar Ki Hai

In The Blessings Of My Master Who Gives Without Asking, I’m Absorbed
And That Which Is Received On Asking, Cannot Really Be Calculated

Ahbaab Is Se Bar’h Ke To Shayad Na Paa-eñ Arz,
Na Kardah ‘Arz - ‘Arz Ye Tarz e Digar Ki Hai

My Friends Who Asked, Will Perhaps Not Be Able To Ask More Than Granted
For Here Without Asking, The Manner Is To Give More Than Was Requested

Dandaañ Ka Na’at Khwaañ Hooñ Na Paayaab Hogi Aab
Nad’di Galay-Galay Mere Aab e Guhar Ki Hai

I Am He Who Praises His Teeth, In Shallow Waters I Won’t Be Abandoned,
Into Deep Pearly Waters, All The Way Upto My Neck, I Will Be Absorbed

Dasht e Haram Me Rehne De Say’yaad Agar Tujhe
Mit’ti Azeez Bulbul e Be-Baal o Par Ki Hai

In The Wilderness Of The Haram, If Hunters Allow Me To Be Accommodated
The Final Dust Of The Featherless & Wingless Nightingale, Will Be Sacred

Ya Rab'b **RAZA** Na Ahmad Paareena Ho Ke Jaaye
Ye Bargaah Tere Habeeb e Abar Ki Hai

O Allah! Ahmed Raza Should Not Depart Without Becoming Rejuvenated
For This Is The Court Of Your Most Beloved, Who Is Always Open-Hearted

Taufeeq De Ke Aage Na Paida Ho Khoo e Bad
Tabdeel Kar Jo Khaslat e Bad Peshtar Ki Hai

Grant Me Such Guidance, That In Future No Bad Habits May Be Adopted,
Furthermore Allow All My Bad And Uncharacteristic Habits, To Be Corrected

Aa Kuch Suna De Ishq Ke Boloñ Me Ay **RAZA**
Mushtaaq Taba' Laz'zat e Soz e Jigar Ki Hai

Come Now, O Raza! In The Language Of Love, Recite Something Elated,
In Love My Innate Nature Is Yearning, For My Heart To Be Scorched

Bheeni Suhaani Subh Me
Thandak Jigar Ki Hai

Bheeni Suhaani Subh Me Thandak Jigar Ki Hai
Kaliyaañ Khileeñ Diloñ Ki Hawa Ye Kidhar Ki Hai

In The Pleasantly Sweet Morning Breeze, Tranquil The Heart Is Feeling,
The Buds Of The Heart Are Blooming, Wherefrom Has This Breeze Been Coming?

Khubti Huwi Nazar Me Ada Kis Sahar Ki Hai
Chubhti Huwi Jigar Me Sada Kis Gajar Ki Hai

From Which Break Of Dawn, Is This Vision Piercing Elegance, Coming?
From Which Alarm Clock, Is This Heart Piercing Sound Emanating?

Daaleñ Hari-Hari Hai To Baaleñ Bhari-Bhari,
Kisht e Amal Pari Hai Ye Baarish Kidhar Ki Hai

The Branches Are Lush & Green, Its Corn Spikes Are Fully Blooming,
The Meadows Of Our Deeds Are Spread Out, Wherefrom Is This Rain Coming?

Ham Jaa-eñ Awr Qadam Se Lipat' Kar Haram Kahe
Sawñpa Khuda Ko Tujh Ko, Ye Azmat Kis Safar Ki Hai

As We Were About To Depart, The Holy Haram Embraced Our Feet Saying,
In Allah's Care I Have Given You, Such An Exalted Journey You Are Undertaking

Ham Gird e Kaa'ba Phirte Thay Kal Tak, Awr Aaj Wo
Ham Par Nisaar Hai Ye Iraadat Kidhar Ki Hai

Until Yesterday, Around The Kaa'ba We Were Going & Today What Is Happening
Upon Us The Kaa'ba Is Sacrificed, Due To The Great Journey We Are Intending

Kaalak Jabeeñ Ki Sajda e Dar Se Chura-oge
Mujh Ko Bhi Le Chalo Ye Taman'na Hajar Ki Hai

The Forehead's Blackness Will Be Erased, While At His Court Prostrating
Please Take Me With You! The Hajr e Aswad Is Sincerely Requesting

Dooba Huwa Hai Shawq Me Zam-Zam Awr Aankh Se
Jhaale Baras Rahe Haiñ Ye Hasrat Kidhar Ki Hai

In Profound Love And Eagerness, The Water Of Zam-Zam Is Drowning
Showers Are Bursting From Its Eyes, To Go Where Is It Yearning?

Barsa Ke Jaane Waaloñ Pe Gohar Karuñ Nisaar
Abr e Karam Se Arz Ye Meezaab e Zar Ki Hai

Rain Over Me, So That I May Shower My Gems, On Those Who Are Going,
To The Grand Cloud Of Mercy, The Golden Meezab Channel, Is Requesting

Aaghosh e Shawq Khole Hai Jin Ke Liye Hateem
Wo Phir Ke Dekhte Nahiñ Ye Dhun Kidhar Ki Hai

For Those Whom The Holy Hateem, Its Lap It Is Extensively Opening
Yet They Do Not Even Turn To See, From Where This Ecstasy Is Originating

Haañ-Haañ Rah e Madina Hai Ghaafil Zara Tu Jaag
Aw Paa-oñ Rakhne Waale Ye Jaa Chashm o Sar Ki Hai

O Careless One, Be Alert! This Is The Path Of Madina Which You Are Travelling,
Instead Of Using Your Feet! Here On Your Eyes & Head You Should Be Walking

Waaruñ Qadam-Qadam Pe Ke Har Dam Hai Jaan e Naw
Ye Raah e Jaañ Faza Mere Maula Ke Dar Ki Hai

Upon Every Step May I Be Sacrificed, For A New Life Every Breath Is Bringing,
This Soul Refreshing Path, Leads To The Court Of My Most Beloved King

Ghar'iyaañ Gini Hai Barso Ke Ye Sub-ghar'i Phiri
Mar-mar Ke Phir Ye Sil Mere Seene Se Sarki Hai

After Counting Down For Years, Finally That Blessed Moment Is Approaching,
After Agonising For So Long, This Pillar Of Separation, From My Chest, Is Shifting

Allahu Akbar! Apne Qadam Awr Ye Khaak e Paak
Hasrat Mala'ika Ko Jahaañ Waz' e Sar Ki Hai

Allahu Akbar! On This Sacred Dust, Our Feet We Are Placing,
Upon Which To Lower Their Heads, Even The Angels Are Yearning

Me'raj Ka Samaañ Hai Kahaañ Pahonche Zaairo!
Kursi Se Oonchi Kursi Usi Paak Ghar Ki Hai

Where Have We Reached O Pilgrims! The Atmosphere Of Me'raj I Am Sensing,
Greater Than The Base Of The Arsh, The Throne Of This Pure Court Is Reigning

Ush'shaaq e Rauza Sajde Me Soo e Haram Jhuke
Allah Jaanta Hai Ke Niyyat Kidhar Ki Hai

In The Direction Of The Kaa'ba, The Lovers Of The Raudha Are Prostrating,
Almighty Allah Only Knows, What Their Hearts Are Really Intending

Ye Ghar Ye Dar Hai Uska Jo Ghar Dar Se Paak Hai
Muzhdah Ho Be-Gharo, Ke Sala Ach'che Ghar Ki Hai

This Holy Court And Palace Is His, Yet Free From Space And Place He Is Being,
Glad-tidings To The Homeless, An Invite To The Grand Palace You Are Receiving

Mahboob e Rab'b e Arsh Hai Is Sabz Qub'ba Me
Pehlu Me Jalwagaah Ateeq o Umar Ki Hai

Beneath This Green Dome, The Beloved Of The Rab'b Of The Arsh, Is Resting
While In His Holy Shade, Hazrat Abu Bakr And Umar Are Peacefully Resting

Chaaye Mala'ika Haiñ, Lagaataar Hai Durood!
Badle Haiñ Pahre Badli Me Baarish Durar Ki Hai

An Umbrella Of Angels Are Converging, Continuously Durood They Are Reciting
As They Change Shifts, In This Interchanging, Pearls Of Mercy Are Descending

Sa'dain Ka Qiraan Hai Pehlu e Maah Me
Jhurmut' Kiye Haiñ Taare, Tajal'li Qamar Ki Hai

Like Jupiter & Venus Drawing Near, Beside The Moon, Assembling
The Bright Stars Are Assembled, While The Moon Is Brightly Shining

Sat'tar Hazaar Subh Me Sat'tar Hazaar Shaam
Yuñ Bandagi e Zulf o Rukh Aa-thoñ Pehar Ki Hai

In The Morning Seventy Thousand, Seventy Thousand In The Evening,
To Admire His Sacred Hair & Face, Day And Night The Angels Are Descending

Jo Aik Baar Aaye Do-Baara Na Aa-enge
Rukhsat Hee Baargaah Se Bas Is Qadar Ki Hai

Those Who Come Once, For The Second Time, Will Not Be Coming
Permission From The Divine Court, Only This Much They Are Receiving

Tarpa Kareñ Badal Ke Phir Aana Kahaañ Naseeb
Be-Hukm Kab Majaal Parinde Ko Par Ki Hai

As They Change Shifts, They Yearn, For Never Again Will They Be Coming,
For Without Divine Permission, To Flap Their Wings, No Right They Are Having

Ay Waa-e Be-Kasi e Taman'na Ke Ab Ummeed
Din Ko Na Shaam Ki Hai Na Shab Ko Sahar Ki Hai

Aah! In Solitude Their Shattered Hopes, Are Reduced To Only Yearning,
The Day Ones Won't Get The Evening, The Evening Ones Won't Get The Morning

Ye Badliyaañ Na Ho To Karoroñ Ki Aas Jaaye
Awr Bargaah e Marhamat e Aam Tar Ki Hai

If These Shifts Did Not Exist, Billions Of Them Would Be Left Longing,
Whereas Universal Benevolence, This Sacred Court Is Dispensing

Ma'soomoñ Ko Hai 'Umr Me Sirf Aik-Baar, Baar
Aasi Pare Raheñ To Sala Umr Bhar Ki Hai

These Sinless Ones Are Given The Opportunity Of Only Once Visiting,
Yet If We Sinners Wish To Remain There, A Lifelong Invite We Are Receiving

Zinda Raheñ To Haaziri e Baargaah Naseeb
Mar Jaa-eñ To Hayaat e Abad Aish Ghar Ki Hai

If We Remain Alive Here, His Sacred Court We Shall Always Be Visiting,
Death Here, Brings Eternal Life, For In His Heavenly Court, We Are Residing

Muflis Awr Aise Dar Se Phiray Be-Ghani Huwe
Chaandi Har Ek Tarah To Yahaañ Gadiya Gar Ki Hai

It Is Impossible That One Remains Needy, From Here After Departing,
For Every Sincere Mendicant Who Comes Here, Success Is Indeed Waiting

Jaanaañ Pe Takiya Khaak Nihaali Hai Dil Nihaal
Haañ Be-Nawa-o Khoob Ye Soorat Guzar Ki Hai

Resting By The Beloved, With A Pillow & Quilt Of Dust, Is The Best Bedding,
O Destitute Ones! What A Comfortable Life, Here You Are Living!

Haiñ Chatr o Takht Saaya e Deewaar o Khaak e Dar
Shaahoñ Ko Kab Naseeb Ye Dhaj Kar'r o Farr Ki Hai

His Wall's Shade Is Our Royal Canopy, His Court's Holy Dust, Our Throne Is Being,
Such Stature, Pomp And Splendour, Even Worldly Kings Are Not Receiving

Is Paak Koo Me Khaak Basar Sar Ba-Khaak Haiñ
Samjhe Haiñ Kuch Yahi Jo Haqeeqat Basar Ki Hai

In His Sacred Pathways, With His Head On The Dust, The Mendicant Is Resting,
It Is He Who Has Realised, This Is The Real Life, Which Is Worth Living

Kyuñ Taajedaaro! Khwaab Me Dekhi Kabhi Ye Shai
Jo Aaj Jholiyon Me Gadayaan e Dar Ki Hai

O Worldly Kings! Have You Ever Seen Such A Beautiful Thing,
Which Today The Mendicants Of His Court, In Their Sacks, Are Preserving

Jaaru-Kashoñ Me Chehre Likhe Haiñ Mulook Ke
Wo Bhi Kahaañ Naseeb Faqat Naam Bhar Ki Hai

Amongst Those Who Swept His Holy Court, If Registered Are Many A Great King,
It Was In Fact Only In Name, For This Honour They Could Not Be Retaining

Taiba Me Mar Ke Thande Chale Jaawo Aankheñ Band
Seedhi Sarak Ye Shahr e Shafa'at Nagar Ki Hai

With Closed Eyes, Death In Madina, Will Afford You A Tranquil & Noble Ending,
For Directly To The City Of Intercession, This Pure Corridor Is Leading

Aasi Bhi Haiñ Chaheete Ye Taiba Hai Zaahido!
Makkah Nahiñ Ke Jaanch Jahaañ Khayr o Shar Ki Hai

O Pilgrims! Here, Even Sinners Are Treated As Beloveds, Without Favouring,
This Is Not Makkah, Wherein Examined Is Every Good And Evil Doing

Shaan e Jamaal e Taiba e Jaanaañ Hai Nafa' Mahz!
Wus'at Jalaal e Makkah Me Sood o Zarar Ki Hai

Absolutely Beneficial, The Splendour Of Madina's Clemency Is Being,
In The Awe-Inspiring Grandeur Of Makkah, Benefit & Loss, We Are Seeing

Kaa'ba Hai Be-Shak Anjuman Aara Dulhan Magar
Saari Bahaar Dhulhanoñ Me Dulha Ke Ghar Ki Hai

The Kaa'ba Is Indeed Like The Elegant Bride, Seated In The Gathering,
But All The Brilliance In Brides, From The Home Of The Groom Are Originating

Kaa'ba Dulhan Hai Turbat e At'har Nayi Dulhan
Ye Rashk e Aaftaab Wo Ghayrat Qamar Ki Hai

The Kaa'ba Is Indeed A Bride, But The Sacred Raudha, Like New Bride Is Glowing,
The Kaa'ba Is The Envy Of The Sun & The Raudha, The Moon Is Timidly Admiring

Dono Baneeñ Sajeeli Aneeli Bani Magar
Joopi Ke Paas Hai Wo Suhaagan Kuñwar Ki Hai

Both Of Them Are Absolutely Beautiful And Uniquely Stunning,
But The One Attached To Her Beloved, As The Bride Of The Prince, Is Shining

Sar Sabz e Wasl Ye Hai Siyaah Posh e Hijr Wo
Chamki Dupat'toñ Se Hai Jo Haalat Jigar Ki Hai

One Is In Green Due To Its Meeting, The Other Is In Black, In Grief Of Separating
The Heart's Condition Is Due To What These Bright Drapings Are Manifesting

Maa o Shuma To Kya Ke Khaleel e Jaleel Ko
Kal Dekhna Ke Un Se Taman'na Nazar Ki Hai

What Are You And I? Even The Exalted Khaleel Tomorrow You Will Be Seeing,
As He Waits In Anticipation, So That Towards Him The Beloved May Be Looking

Apna Sharaf Dua Se Hai Baaqi Raha Qubool
Ye Jaaneñ Un Ke Haath Me Kunji Asar Ki Hai

Our Dignity Is In Dua, As For The Acceptance Of What We Are Invoking,
Then This Depends On Him, For The Keys Of Acceptance He Is Holding

Jo Chaahe Un Se Maang Ke Donoñ Jahaañ Ki Khayr
Zar Na Khareedah Aik Kaneez Un Ke Ghar Ki Hai

Ask From Him What You Wish, Be It For The Hereafter, Or A Worldly Thing,
For Both Are Like A Complimentary Bondswomen, Who In His Home Is Serving

Roomi Ghulaam Din Habshi Baandiyaañ Shabeeñ
Ginti Kaneez Zaadoñ Me Shaam o Sahar Ki Hai

His Days Are Like Roman Slaves & Nights Like Abyssinian Bondswomen Serving,
Amongst The Offspring Of These Servants, Are The Evening And The Morning

Itna Ajab Bulandi e Jannat Pe Kis Liye
Dekha Nahiñ Ke Bheek Ye Kis Oonche Ghar Ki Hai

Why Are You So Amazed, How At Such A Height Heaven Is Being,
Have You Not Noticed From Which Exalted Court, Its Charity It Is Attaining

'Arsh e Bareeñ Pe Kyuñ Na Ho Firdaus Ka Dimaagh
Utri Huwi Shabeeh Tere Baam o Dar Ki Hai

To The Heights Of The Arsh, Why Should Heaven's Intellect Not Be Reaching,
For The Reflection Of Your Sacred Dome, And Holy Walls It Is Projecting

Wo Khuld Jis Me Utregi Abraar Ki Baraat
Adna Nichaawar Us Mere Dulha Ke Sar Ki Hai

That Paradise Into Which The Convoy Of The Pious Mystics Will Be Descending,
Is In Fact The Modest Blessings, Which From My Groom's Head Was Falling

Ambar Zameeñ, 'Abeer Hawa Mushk e Tar Ghubaar!
Adna Si Ye Shanaakht Teri Rah-Guzar Ki Hai

An Amber Ground, An 'Abeer Breeze & Dust From Which Musk Is Emanating,
This Is The Basic Recognition, Of The Path On Which You Will Be Passing

Sarkaar Ham Gawaaroñ Me Tarz e Adab Kahaañ
Ham Ko To Bas Tameez Yahi Bheek Bhar Ki Hai

Ya Rasool'Allah! What Do Ignorant Village Folk Like Us, Know About Respecting
All We Have Understood, Is That We Should Come To Your Court, Begging

Maangenge Maange Jaa-enge Munh Maangi Paa-enge
Sarkaar Me Na 'Laa' Hai Na Haajat Agar Ki Hai

We Will Ask & We Will Go On Asking, Whatever We Ask We Will Be Getting,
For In Our Master's Court, There Is Neither 'No', Nor The Need For 'If' Is Existing

Uff Be-Haya-iyaañ Ke Ye Munh Awr Tere Huzoor
Haañ Tu Kareem Hai Teri Khoo Dar Guzar Ki Hai

Alas! We Are So Shameless, Our Faces Before You, We Are Presenting,
However, You Are Our Generous King, It Is Your Nature To Be Forgiving

Tujh Se Chupa-uñ Munh To Karuñ Kis Ke Saamne
Kya Awr Bhi Kisi Se Tawaq'qo Nazar Ki Hai

If I Hide My Face From You, Before Whom Else Can I Be Standing,
Any Hope & Special Attention From Anyone Else, Can I Be Expecting?

Jaa-uñ Kahaañ Pukarooñ Kise Kis Ka Munh Takuñ
Kya Pursish Awr Jaa Bhi Sag e Be-Hunar Ki Hai

Where Can I Go, Whom Should I Call Out To, At Whose Face Should I Be Looking
Is There Anywhere Else, Where About This Useless Dog, Someone Will Be Asking

Baab e Ata To Ye Hai Jo Behka Idhar Udhar
Kaisi Kharaabi Us Nighaare Dar Ba-Dar Ki Hai

This Is The Court Of Benediction, From Pillar To Post Why Are You Going,
How Deprived Is That Aimless One, Who From Door To Door Is Wandering

Aabaad Aik Dar Hai Tera Awr Tere Siwa
Jo Baargaah Dekhiye Ghayrat Khand'ar Ki Hai

There Is Only One Door, Which Is Completely Accommodating
Except For Your Court, Every Other Door Is Ruined And Shameful Looking

Lub Waa Haiñ Aankheñ Band Haiñ Phayli Haiñ Jholiyaañ
Kitne Mazay Ki Bheek Tere Paak Dar Ki Hai

Our Lips Are Moving, Our Eyes Are Closed, Our Empty Purses We Are Holding,
So Pleasurable It Feels, At Your Sacred Court, To Be Begging

Ghera Andheriyoñ Ne Duha-ee Hai Chaand Ki
Tanha Huñ Kaali Raat Hai Manzil Khatar Ki Hai

I Am Overwhelmed By Dark Forces, The Aid Of My Moon I Am Needing
I Am Alone, The Night Is Dark, And My Stop-over Is One Which Is Terrifying

Qismat Me Laakh Pech Hoñ Sau Bal Hazaar Kaj
Ye Saari Gut'hi Ek Teri Seedhi Nazar Ki Hai

My Life Has Countless Snags, Hundreds Of Twists, Thousands Of Hurdles, Puzzling
But All These Complications, Your One Direct Sight Can Be Eliminating

Aisi Bandhi Naseeb Khule, Mushkileñ Khuleeñ
Donoñ Jahaañ Me Dhoom Tumhaari Kamar Ki Hai

Like Mine, The Destiny Of Many Was Unlocked, With Their Hardships Ending,
In Both Worlds, Your Eagerness To Intercede, All Are Praising

Jannat Na Deñ, Na Deñ, Teri Rooyat Ho Khayr Se
Is Gul Ke Aage Kis Ko Hawas Barg o Bar Ki Hai

If Jannat I Am Not Given, Be It So; But Your Sacred Face I Should Be Seeing,
In The Presence Of This Rose, Fruits And Flowers Who Will Be Desiring

Sharbat Na Deñ, Na Deñ, Tu Kare Baat Lutf Se
Ye Shahd Ho To Phir Kisay Parwa Shakar Ki Hai

If The Sweet Drink I Am Not Given, Be It So; Just Talk To Me, While Being Loving,
If This Sweetest Honey I Receive, Sugar Who Will Be Desiring

Maiñ Khaana Zaad Kohna Huñ Soorat Likhi Huwi
Bandoñ Kaneezoñ Me Mere Maadar Pidar Ki Hai

I Am An Old Slave Child Born At Home, With A Record, Long-Standing,
In The List Of Your Male & Female Slaves, My Mother & Father Are Appearing

Mangta Ka Haath Ut'the Hee Daata Ki Deyn Thi
Doori Qubool o 'Arz Me Bas Haath Bhar Ki Hai

As Soon As The Mendicant Raised His Hands, His Master Started Bestowing,
Only An Arm's Length Interval, Was Between My Asking, And His Bestowing

Sanki Wo Dekh Baada e Shafa'at Ki De Hawa
Ye Aabru **RAZA** Tere Daamaan e Tar Ki Hai

O Ecstatic One Look! The Breeze Of Intercession Is Now Blowing,
O Raza! This Is The Prestige Of Your Mantle, From Which Tears Are Dripping

Wo Sarwar e Kishwar e Risaalat

Wo Sarwar e Kishwar e Risaalat Jo 'Arsh Par Jalwah-Gar Huwe Thay
Naye Niraale Tarab Ke Saamaañ Arab Ke Mehmaan Kay Liye Thay

When Upon The Exalted Arsh Of Almighty Allah,
The Emperor Of The Realm Of Prophethood, Manifested

With Exclusively Original And Magnificent Arrangements,
The Esteemed Arabian Guest, Was Greeted

Bahaar Haiñ Shaadiyañ Mubaarak, Chaman Ko Aabadiyañ Mubarak
Malak, Falak, Apni-Apni Le Me, Ye Ghur 'Anaadil Ka Bolte Thay

Jubilant Glad-tidings, To The Spring Blooms Of Elegance,
Everlasting Freshness, To The Flower Gardens, Enchanted

The Angels And The Skies, In Their Melodious Tones,
Chirped Like Excited Nightingales, Delighted

Wahaañ Falak Par Yahaañ Zameeñ Me, Rachi Thee Shaadi Machi Thee Dhoomeñ
Udhar Se Anwaar Hañste Aate, Idhar Se Nafhaat Ut'th Rahe Thay

There In The Skies, Here On The Earth,
Joyous Celebrations, And Excitement Erupted

As Showers Of Noor, Descended From There,
Sweet Fragrances Ascended From Here, Elated

Ye Choot Parti Thee Un Ke Rukh Ki, Ke Arsh Tak Chaandni Thee Chatki
Wo Raat Kya Jagmagaa Rahi Thee, Jagah-Jagah Nasb Aa-ine Thay

Extending Up To The Arsh Of Allah Almighty,
A Beaming Radiance, His Bright Face Emitted

With Multiple Mirrors Of Light, Set Up at Every Station
So Luminously, Was That Auspicious Night, Illuminated

Nayi Dulhan Ki Phaban Me Kaa'ba, Nikhar Ke Sañwara Sañwar Ke Nikhra
Hajar Ke Sadqe Kamar Ke Ek Til, Me Rang Laakhoñ Bana-o Ke Thay

Like A Glowing New Bride, In Her Elegant Wedding Outfit,
The Holy Kaa'ba's Elegance And Beauty Was Reflected

From The Sacred Black Stone, Like A Beauty-Spot On Its Waistline,
Millions Of Attractive Shades Emanated

Nazar Me Dulha Ke Pyaare Jalwe, Haya Se Mehraab Sar Jhukaa-e
Siyaah Parde Ke Munh Par Aañchal, Tajal'li-e Zaat e Bahat Se Thay

As The Radiant Rays in The Groom's Eyes Caught Her Sight,
The Mehraab Timidly Bowed Her Head, Enchanted

On The Facade Of The Black Veil, A Brocade Was Draped,
By The Manifestation Of Divine Light, Purely Saturated

Khushi Ke Baadal Umand Ke Aaye, Diloñ Ke Ta-oos Rang Laaye
Wo Naghma e Na'at Ka Sama Tha, Haram Ko Khud Wajd Aa Rahe Thay

Clouds Of Bliss Swiftly Gathered, Their Hidden Peacock Like Shades,
The Vibrant Hearts Ecstatically Exhibited

Such Was The Ambiance Of The Prophetic Praise,
That The Holy Haram Itself, Was Mystically Captivated

Ye Jhooma Meezaab e Zar Ka Jhoomar, Ke Aa Raha Kaan Par Dhalak Kar
Phu-haar Barsi, To Moti Jhar-Kar, Hateem Ki Gowd Me Bhare Thay

So Blissfully The Jewel Like, Golden Meezab Channel Swayed,
That It Slid From The Forehead To The Ear, Excited

As Merciful Rains Drizzled, Raindrops Filled The Hateem,
Like Pearls In Her Lap, Carefully Congregated

Dulhan Ki Khushboo Se Mast Kapre, Naseem e Gustakh Aañchaloñ Se
Ghilaaf e Mushkeeñ Jo Ur'h Raha Tha, Ghazaal Naafe Basa Rahe Thay

The Outfit Was In Rapture By The Bride's Sweet Fragrance;
To Its Brocade, The Spring Breeze Was Ingeniously Attracted

Whatever Became Airborne Of The Fragranced Ghilaaf Covering,
Into The Pods Of The Tartary Deer, Was This Musk Deposited

Pahariyoñ Ka Wo Husn e Taz'eeñ, Wo Oonchi Chowti Wo Naaz o Tamkeeñ
Saba Se Sabza Me Lehre Aayi, Dupat-te Dhaani Chunay Huwe Thay

The Stunning Mountain Terrain, Displaying Its Towering Peaks,
It's Striking Elegance, It So Grandly Boasted

Then The Fragrant Breeze Caused Its Foliage To Sway,
Like A Maiden's Greenish Scarf, Over Her Head, Pleated

Naha Ke Nahroñ Ne Wo Chamakta, Libaas Aab e Rawaañ Ka Pehna
Ke Mawje Chariya Thee Dhaar Lachka, Habaab e Taabaañ Ke Thal 'Tikay Thay

Taking A Fresh Dip, Canals Too Adorned Themselves,
In Sparkling Rivers, Gracefully Flowing, Uncontaminated

Their Waves Embellished, Flowing Like Thin Brocades,
Their Sparkling Foam, Like Floating Flowers, Prettily Decorated

Puraana Pur-Daagh Mal-gaja Tha, Ut'ha Diya Farsh Chaandni Ka
Hujoom e Taar e Nigaah Se Kowsoñ, Qadam-Qadam Farsh Baadle Thay

The Timeworn, Stained, And Faded Moonlit Rug,
Was Effortlessly Removed, And Smoothly Alternated

With The Radiance Of Beaming Eyes, For Miles at Every Step,
Like Shimmering Golden Brocades, The Rug was Ornamented

Ghubaar Ban Kar Nisaar Jaa-eñ, Kahaañ Ab Us Rah-Guzar Ko Paa-e
Hamaare Dil Huriyoñ Ki Aankheñ, Farishtoñ Ke Par Jahaañ Biche Thay

Even If We Sacrificed Our Lives, Becoming Particles Of Dust,
We Will Never Find Again, A Path, So Illuminated

Upon Which Our Pining Hearts, The Eyes Of Heavenly Maidens,
And The Wings Of Angels, Were So Humbly Fixated

Khuda Hee De Sabr Jaane Pur-Gham, Dikha-o Kyu-Kar Tujhe Wo Aalam
Jab Un Ko Jhurmut Me Le Ke Qudsi, Jinaañ Ka Dulha Bana Rahe Thay

May Allah Grant You Patience, O My Aching Soul!
How Can I Describe A Sight To You, For Which I Am So Desperate

When The Assembly Of Angels, Gathered Around Him,
Preparing Him As The Groom, Of The Heavens Elevated

Utaar Kar Un Ke Rukh Ka Sadqa, Ye Noor Ka Bat't Raha Tha Baara
Ke Chaand Sooraj Machal-Machal Kar, Jabeeñ Ki Khayraat Maangte Thay

After Gathering The Blessings Of His Most Radiant Face,
The Offerings Of His Noor Were Being Generously Distributed

When The Sun And The Moon, Frantically Started Pleading,
For The Charity Of Light, Which His Forehead Radiated

Wohi To Ab Tak Chalak Raha He, Wohi To Joban Tapak Raha Hai
Nahaane Me Jo Gira Tha Paani, Katore Taaroñ Ne Bhar Liye Thay

Upto Now The Splashes Of Sacred Droplets, Are Flowing Within Them
By This Sparkling Beauty, They Have Indeed Been Anointed

During His Blessed Ablution, As These Sacred Droplets Trickled,
In Their Pure Hollow Bowls, The Stars Generously Collected

Bacha Jo Talwoñ Ka Un Ke Dhowan, Bana Wo Jannat Ka Rang o Roghan
Jinho Ne Dulha Ki Paa-ee Utran, Wo Phool Gulzaar e Noor Ke Thay

The Remaining Water, Which Dripped From His Sacred Soles,
With Its Pulsating Shades, Holy Paradise Was Painted

The Groom's Used Robes, In The Blissful Gardens Of Light,
Vibrant Flowers They Became, From His Robes Converted

Khabar Ye Tahweel e Mahr Ki Thee, Ke Rut Suhaani Ghari Phiregi
Wahaañ Ki Poshaak Zayb e Tan Ki, Yahaañ Ka Jor'a Barha Chuke Thay

By The Crossing Of The Sun Through The Celestial Stations,
The Pleasing Alternation Of The Seasons He Broadcasted

There He Had Put On, The Heavenly Garb Which Was Desired,
For The Earthly Robes He Took With, He Had Already Distributed

Tajal'li e Haq Ka Sahra Sar Par, Salaat o Tasleem Ki Nichaawar
Do Roya Qudsi Paray Jama-e, Khare Salaami Ke Waaste Thay

The Rays Of Allah's Divine Light, Was The Crown On His Head,
As Upon Him, Durood And Salaams Were Being Presented

On Either Side, The Assembly Of Angels Stood To Attention
With Their Radiant Wings Gathered, Salaami They Conducted

Jo Ham Bhi Waañ Hote Khaak e Gulshan, Lipat' Ke Qadmoñ Se Lete Utran
Magar Kare Kya Naseeb Me To, Ye Na-muraadi Ke Din Likhe Thay

If Only We Were There, As The Dust Of The Heavenly Garden,
We Would Have Clung To His Holy Feet, Never To Be Separated

But What More Could We Do, For Already In Our Destiny,
These Sad Days Of Regret, Were Already Documented

Abhi Na Aaye The Pusht e Zeeñ Tak, Ke Sar Huwi Maghfirat Ki Shal-lak
Sada Shafa'at Ne Di Mubaarak, Gunaah Mastaana Jhoomte Thay

He Had Not As Yet Advanced Towards The Saddle,
When The Eruptions Declaring Deliverance, Reverberated

Intercession Itself, Conveyed Delightful Felicitations,
While Sins Swayed In A Trance, Collapsing Obliterated

Ajab Na Tha Rakhsh Ka Chamakna, Ghazaal e Dam Khurda Sa Bharakna
Shu'aa-eñ Buk-ke Ur'ha Rahi Thee, Tarapte Aankhoñ Pe Saa'iqe Thay

The Trembling Of The Prophet's Steed Was Not Surprising,
As It Scrambled Like A Young Deer, Startled And Disconcerted

His Dazzling Mystical Rays, Emitted Streaks Of Brightness
Like Lightning Bolts, Leaving Its Anxious Eyes, Subjugated

Hujoom e Ummeed He, Ghata-o! Muraade De Kar Inheñ Hata-o!
Adab Ki Baage Liye, Barha-o! Mala'ika Me Ye Ghul-Ghule Thay

The Congregation Of Aspirants Are Causing a Congestion,
Fulfil Their Aspirations, And Let The Path Be Vacated

With Respect Hold The Reigns, Let The Holy Steed Advance,
This Was The Echo Amongst The Angels, Stimulated

Ut'thi Jo Gard e Rahe Munawwar, Wo Noor Barsa Ke Raaste Bhar
Ghiray The Baadal Bharay The Jal-Thal, Umand' Ke Jangal Ubal Rahe Thay

As Clouds Of Radiant Dust Rose, From The Glittering Pathway,
With Showers Of Noor Descending, The Entire Path Was Illuminated

As Clouds Bursting With Light, Swelled Causing A Downpour
The Wilderness Began To Flood, As Glowing Fountains Spurted

Sitam Kiya, Kaisi Mat Kati Thee, Qamar! Wo Khaak Un Ke Rah-Guzar Ki
Ut'ha Na Laaya Ke Malte-Malte, Ye Daagh Sab Dekhte Mitay Thay

How Did You Make Such a Blunder, Did You Lose Your Sense, O Moon!
When To Gather The Dust From His Sacred Pathway, You Simply Neglected

If You Had Polished Yourself With It, You Would Have Surely Seen,
How The Stains From Within You, Would Have Evaporated

Buraaq Ke Naqsh e Sum Ke Sadqe, Wo Gul Khila-e Ke Saare Raste
Mahakte Gulban Lahakte Gulshan, Haray Bharay Leh-laha Rahe Thay

The Blessed Impression Of The Holy Buraq's Hooves,
Produced A Flowery Path, So Exquisitely Scented

With Fragrant Red Roses, And Lush Green Gardens,
All Swaying Beautifully Together, So Sweetly Scented

Namaaz e Aqsa Me Tha Yahi Sir'r, 'Ayaañ Ho Ma'ani e Aw'wal Aakhir
Ke Dast Basta He Peeche Haazir, Jo Saltanat Aage Kar Gaye Thay

In The Namaaz At Al Aqsa The Secret Was Unveiled,
Who Is First And Who Is Final, Was Cleary Narrated

Present As Followers Behind Him, With Their Hands Tied in Respect,
The Kings Of The Past, Stood Respectfully Congregated

Ye Unki Aamad Ka Dab-Daba Tha, Nikhaar Har Shay Ka Ho Raha Tha
Nujoom o Aflaak, Jaam o Meena, Ujaalte Thay, Khangaalte Thay

Such Was The Magnificence Of His Blessed Arrival,
That Every Single Item Was Being Redecorated

As They Polished And Rinsed, The Goblets And Vessels,
The Stars And The Skies, Were Clearly Spotted

Niqaab Ul-te Wo Mahr e Anwar, Jalaal e Rukhsaar Garmiyoñ Par
Falak Ko Haybat Se Tap Charhi Thee, Tapakte Anjum Ke Aabale Thay

As A Veil Was Lifted, From The Face Of The Radiant Sun,
By The Glory Of His Glowing Cheeks, A Warmth Ignited

Awe-Struck And In Shock, It Started To Feel Feverish,
Covered In Blisters Of Burning Stars, The Sky Sweated

Ye Joshish e Noor Ka Asar Tha, Ke Aab e Gohar Kamar-Kamar Tha
Safa-e Rah Se Phisal-Phisal Kar, Sitaare Qadmoñ Pe Lawt-te Thay

Potently Affected By The Intensity Of His Prophetic Light,
The Pearls Became Droplets, Flowing Waist High, As They Melted

On The Smooth And Silky Path, The Stars Began To Slide,
As They Fell At His Sacred Feet, Perfectly Accumulated

Barha Ye Lehra Ke Bahr e Wahdat, Ke Dhul Gaya Naam e Raig e Kasrat
Falak Ke Teeloñ Ki Kya Haqeeqat Ye Arsh o Kursi Do Bul-Bule Thay

The Bountiful Sandy Shorelines Were Simply Washed Away,
As The Swelling Ocean Of Divine Oneness, Manifested

Why Talk About The Worth, Of The Summits Of The Sky,
Even The Arsh And Kursi Were Just Two Bubbles, Aerated

Wo Zil'l e Rahmat Wo Rukh Ke Jalwe, Ke Taare Ch'hupte Na Khilne Paate
Sunehri Zar-Baft Oodhi At-las, Ye Thaan Sab Dhoop Chaawo Ke Thay

In The Shade Of Divine Mercy, And The Radiance Of His Face,
The Stars Concealed Themselves, Their Brightness Isolated

Laid Out Like Golden Brocade, And Fragrant Silken Fabric,
Both Sunshine And Shade, These Radiant Bales Generated

Chala Wo Sarw e Chamaañ Khiraama, Na Ruk Saka Sidra Se Bhi Daamaañ
Palak Jhapakti Rahi, Wo Kab Ke, Sab 'Eeñ o Aañ' Se Guzar Chuke Thay

He Proceeded So Gracefully, With Such Charming Swiftness,
Even After Reaching The Sidra, He Could Not Be Halted

Eyes Were Still Blinking, When He Bypassed Time And Space,
He Was Already Long Gone, And Could Not Be Sighted

Jhalak Si Ek Qudsiyoñ Par Aa-ee, Hawa Bhi Daaman Ki Phir Na Paa-ee
Sawaari Dulha Ki Door Pahunchi, Baraat Me Hosh Hee Gaye Thay

A Glimpse Of His Reflection, Flashed Past The Angels,
The Sweet Breeze From His Robes, Just Once He Gifted

The Conveyance Of The Groom, Was Already Long Gone,
The Convoy Lost Their Senses, Before He Even Departed

Thakay Thay Rooh ul Ameeñ Ke Baazu, Ch'huta Wo Daaman Kaha Wo Pehlu
Rikaab Ch'hooti Ummeed T'oot'I, Nigaah e Hasrat Ke Wal-Wale Thay

As He Lost His Firm Grip, On His Master's Robes,
Jibra'eel's Strong Wings, Were Completely Exhausted

His Hopes Were Dashed, As The Reigns Slipped Away,
With A Regretful Glance, A Passionate Sigh He Emitted

Rawish Ki Garmi Ko Jis Ne Socha, Dimaagh Se Ek Bhabuka Phoota
Khirad Ke Jungle Me Phool Chamka, Dahr-Dahr Peyr Jal Rahe Thay

Whoever Tried To Imagine, The Intensity Of His Speed,
With A Blazing Explosion, His Brain Erupted

In The Wilderness Of Intellect, A Beautiful Flower Bloomed,
By Its Radiance, All The Trees, Were left Brightly Ignited

Jilau Me Jo Murgh e Aql Uray Thay, Ajab Buray Haaloñ Girte Parte
Wo Sidra Hee Par Rahe The Thak Kar, Charha Tha Dam Tewar Aagaye Thay

The Birds Of Intellect Which Once Flew Ahead In Formation,
Now Collapsed Onto Each Other, Feeling Dejected

With A Sense Of Dizziness, Breathless And Staggered,
They Remained Behind At Sidra, Completely Exhausted

Qawi Thay Murgaan e Wahm Ke Par, Uray To Ur'ne Ko Awr Dam Bhar
Utha-ee Seene Ki Aisi Thokar, Ke Khoon e Andesha Thookte Thay

The Wings Of The Birds Of Fantasy, Were Indeed Resilient,
They Flew, But Their Voyage, Was Quickly Restricted

After Being Struck On The Chest, They Immediately Stumbled,
Collapsing In Awe, Spewing Blood, Completely Devastated

Suna Ye Itne Me Arsh e Haq Ne, Ke Le Mubaarak Ho Taaj Waale
Wohi Qadam Khayr Se Phir Aaye, Jo Pehle Taaj e Sharaf Tere Thay

In That Very Moment, The Exalted Arsh Heard The Revelation,
The Arrival Of The Grand Crown Prince, Is Being Celebrated

The Same Sacred Feet, We Welcome Back Again,
Which Was Once Your Crown Of Dignity, So Great, So Exalted

Ye Sun Ke Be-Khud Pukaar Ut'ha, Nisaar Jaa-uñ Kahaañ He Aaqa
Phir Un Ke Talwoñ Ka Paa-uñ Bosa, Ye Meri Aankhoñ Ke Din Phiray Thay

On Hearing This Declaration The Arsh Ecstatically Exclaimed,
May I Be Sacrificed! Where Is My Beloved; O So Exalted!

Once Again I will Get To Kiss, My Master's Sacred Soles,
The One Who Brightens My Eyes, Has Returned As Expected

Jhuka Tha Mujre Ko Arsh e Aa'la, Giray Thay Sajde Me Bazm e Baala
Ye Aankheñ Qadmoñ Se Mal Raha Tha, Wo Gird e Qurbaan Ho Rahe Thay

The Exalted Arsh Humbly Bowed Down in Veneration,
The Angels Of The Exalted Heights, Fell Down And Prostrated

While It Rubbed Its Eyes Against His Blessed Feet,
At Every Station, They Respectfully Submitted

Zia-eñ Kuch Arsh Par Ye Aa-ee, Ke Saari Qindeeleñ Jhil-mila-eeñ
Huzoor e Khursheed Kya Chamakte, Chiraagh Munh Apna Dekhte Thay

Such Radiant Illuminations Graced The Exalted Arsh,
That All The Luminous Lamps, Flickered And Suffocated

In The Presence Of The Sun, How Could They Possibly Glow,
The Lamps Looked At Themselves, Simply Fascinated

Yahi Samaañ Tha Ke Paik-e Rahmat, Khabar Ye Laaya Ke Chaliye Hazrat
Tumhaari Khaatir Kushaada Hai, Jo Kaleem Par Band Raste Thay

In This Cordial Atmosphere, Please Proceed O Hazrat!
This Special Message, The Emissary Of Mercy Related

All The Paths Which Were Sealed, Upon Musa The Kaleem
Unlocked Are Now Those Paths, For You They are Unrestricted

Bar'h Ay Muhammad Qareeñ Ho Ahmad, Qareeb Aa Sarwar e Mumaj'jad
Nisaar Jaa-uñ Ye Kya Nida Thee, Ye Kya Samaañ Tha Ye Kya Mazay Thay

Advance O Muhammad ﷺ Come Closer O Ahmad ﷺ
Come Even Nearer, O Emperor! Grandly Celebrated

What A Blessed Call This Was, May I Be Sacrificed! What A Beautiful
Atmosphere, What A Pleasurable Moment Completely Elated

تَبَارَكَ اللّٰه Shaan Teri, Tujhi Ko Zaiba He Be-Niyaazi

Kaheeñ To Wo Josh e لَن تَرَانِ, Kaheeñ Taqaaze Wisaal Ke Thay

Allah! The Possessor Of All Blessings, Is Your Divine Excellence,
Divine Sovereignty Is Only To You, The Most Exalted

Yet For One Is The Potent Command, 'You Will Never Be Able To See Me',
And For The Other, The Call Of Imminence Is Divinely Mandated

Khirad Se Keh Do Sar Jhuka Le, Gumaañ Se Guzre Guzarne Waale
Paray He Yaañ Khud Jihat Ko Laale, Kisay Bata-e Kidhar Gaye Thay

Advise The Intellect To Bow Its Head in Humility,
Beyond The Parameters Of Imagination, The Traveller Accelerated

As it Lost Its Bearings, Direction Itself Was Totally Clueless
How Could It Direct Anyone Else, To Where He Had Exited

Suraagh e Ain o Mata Kahaañ Tha, Nishaan e Kaif o Ila Kahaañ Tha
Na Ko-ee Raahi Na Ko-ee Saathi, Na Sang e Manzil Na Marhale Thay

Neither Was There Any Indication Of 'Where' And 'When',
Nor Was There Trace Of 'How' And 'Towards Where' He Departed

Neither Was There Any Traveller, Nor Any Companion With Him,
Nor A Landmark, Or Station, At Which He Alighted

Udhar Se Payham Taqaaze Aana, Idhar Se Mushkil Qadam Barhana
Jalaal o Haybat Ka Saamna Tha, Jamaal o Rahmat Ub'haarte Thay

From Beyond, The Endless Divine Calls Were Duly Revealed,
From Here, With Cautious Restraint, Every Step Was Initiated

As He Experienced The Manifestation Of Divine Might, With Awe
By Divine Magnificence And Mercy, His Every Step Was Supported

Bar’he To Lekin Jhijakte Darte, Haya Se Jhukte Adab Se Rukte
Jo Qurb Unheeñ Ki Rawish Pe Rakhte, To Laakhoñ Manzil Ke Faasle Thay

With Caution He Advanced, Overwhelmed With Fear,
Bowing With Humility, And Out Of Respect He Waited

If Imminence Was Measured On His Respectful Manner Of Progress,
It Is A Distance Beyond Countless Stages, Which Cannot Be Calculated

Par Un Ka Bar’hna To Naam Ko Tha, Haqeeqatan Fe’l Tha Udhar Ka
Tanaz’zuloñ Me Taraq’qi Afza, Dana Tadal’la Ke Silsile Thay

In Fact, His Own Advancing Was Only In Name, And Very Modest
In Reality, It Was By Divine Will, Through Which He Was Attracted

Within These Manifestations, He Progressed With Humility,
And To The Allah Given Nearness, He Was Further Attracted

Huwa Na Aakhir Ke Aik Bajra, Tamuw’waje Bahr e ‘Hu’ Me Ubhra
Dana Ki Gowdi Me Un Ko Le Kar, Fana Ke Langar Utha Diye Thay

The Ultimate Was Not As Yet Reached, When From The Ocean Of
‘Divine Attributes’, A Torrent Of Manifestations, Manifested

Encompassing Him In The Magnificence Of Allah Given Nearness,
The Anchors Of ‘Total Submission’ Were Majestically Lifted

Kisay Milay Ghaat Ka Kinaara, Kidhar Se Guzra Kahaañ Utaara
Bhara Jo Misl e Nazar Taraarah, Wo Apni Aankhoñ Se Khud Chupay Thay

The Endless Shorelines Who Could Ever Discover,
Through Which He Was Guided, And Where He Infact Alighted

From His Very Own Eyes, He Was Himself Totally Hidden,
As He Advanced With Complete Swiftness, Like Vision Uninterrupted

Uth'ay Jo Qasr e Dana Ke Parde, Ko-ee Khabar De to Kya Khabar De
Wahaañ To Jaa Hee Nahiñ Du-ee Ki, Na Keh Ke Wo Bhi Na Thay, Aray Thay

When The Veils Of The Fortress Of Allah Given Nearness, Were Lifted,
If Someone Intends Narrating It, What Is It, That Can Be Narrated!

It Is Impossible For Two, To Be Present Over There,
And Say Not That He Was Not There, For There, He In fact Existed

Wo Baagh Kuch Aisa Rang Laaya, Ke Ghuncha o Gul Ka Farq Ut'haaya
Girah Me Kaliyoñ Ki Baagh Phoolay, Guloñ Ke Takme Lagay Huwe Thay

That Blissful Garden Bloomed With Such Exquisiteness,
The Difference Separating The Rose, And The Rose Bud Was Lifted

In The Radiant Cluster, Blossomed Entire Gardens Of Buds,
Loops Of Glowing Roses, Were Beautifully Rooted

Muheet o Markaz Me Farq Mushkil, Rahe Na Faasil Khutoot e Waasil
Kamaan e Hayrat Me Sar Jhuka-e, Ajeeb Chak-kar Me Daa-iray Thay

To Differentiate Between The Circumference And The Centre Point Is Difficult,
As The Connecting Lines Do Not Remain Separated,

The Curves Bowed Their Heads, Completely Astounded,
In A State Of Utter Confusion, The Circles Orbited

Hijaab Ut'hnay Me Laakhoñ Parde, Har Aik Parde Me Laakhoñ Jalwe
'Ajab Ghari Thee Ke Wasl O Furqat, Janam Ke Bichre Galay Milay Thay

In The Raising Of The Veil, There Were Countless Veils,
Within Every Single Veil, Countless Manifestations, Manifested

It Was An Extraordinary Moment, When Union And Separation,
Embraced Once Again, As If From Birth, Separated

Zubaaneñ Sookhi Dikha Ke Mawjeñ, Tar'ap Rahi Thee Ke Paani Paa-e
Bhañwar Ko Ye Zo'af e Tishnagi Tha, Ke Halqe Aankhoñ Me Par Gaye Thay

Hanging Out Their Parched Tongues, In Search Of Water,
The Waves Were Thirsty, And Completely Desperate

Dark Rings Were Formed Beneath The Swirling Whirlpool's Eyes
Overcome With Immense Thirst, It Became Incapacitated

Wohi He Aw'wal, Wohi He Aakhir, Wohi He Baatin, Wohi He Zaahir
Usee Ke Jalwe, Usee Se Milne, Usee Se, Us Ki Taraf Gaye Thay

He Is The First Without A Beginning, He Is The Final Without An End,
He Is The Unseen Knower Of All, The Almighty, The Most Exalted

To Go And Meet Him, By His Divine Will; Towards Him,
His Manifested Radiances, Actually Migrated

Kamaan e Imkaañ Ke Jhoote Nuqto, Tum Aw'wal Aakhir Ke Pheyr Me Ho
Muheet Ki Chaal Se To Poocho, Kidhar Se Aaye Kidhar Gaye Thay

O Imaginary Points On The Curve Of Possibility, While Between You,
The Matter Of First And Last Is Still Being Contested

Simply Query The Trajectory Of A Circumference,
Tracing Where It Ended, And From Where It Had Started

Idhar Se Thee Nazr e Shah, Namaazeñ, Udhar Se In'aam e Khusrawi Me
Salaam o Rahmat Ke Haar Goondh Kar, Gilu-e Pur Noor Me Paray Thay

From Here, The Humble Submission From Our King, Were Glorious Prostrations;
While From Beyond, A Majestic Reward Was Granted

On His Radiantly Glowing And Sacred Neck,
Garlands Of Salaams And Mercy Were Beautifully Decorated

Zubaan Ko Intizaar e Guftan, To Gosh Ko Hasrat e Shunidan
Yahaañ Jo Kehna Tha Keh Liya Tha, Jo Baat Sun-ni Thee Sun Chukay Thay

The Blessed Tongue Eagerly Waited To Speak,
While To Hear, The Yearning Ears Anticipated

Whatever Was To Be Mentioned Here, He Mentioned
And He Heard Whatever He Wished For, And Truly Wanted

Wo Burj e Batha Ka Mah-Paara, Bahisht Ki Seyr Ko Sidhaara
Chamak Pe Tha Khuld Ka Sitaara, Ke Is Qamar Ke Qadam Gaye Thay

On A Tour Of Holy Paradise, The Most Beloved
Of The Towering Meccan Galaxy, Comfortably Departed

Heaven's Star Was Glowing With Good-Fortune,
When In it, The Sacred Feet Of The Radiant Moon Alighted

Suroor e Maqdam Ki Roshni Thee, Ke Taabishoñ Se Mah e Arab Ki
Jinaañ Ke Gulshan Thay Jhaar Farshi, Jo Phool Thay Sab Kañwal Banay Thay

By His Glowing And Most Delightful Arrival,
The Radiance Which The Arabian Moon Emitted

Transformed The Thorn Bushes On Earth Into Heavenly Gardens,
While All The Other Flowers Turned Into Lotus Flowers, Scented

Tarab Ki Naazish Ke Haañ Lachakiye, Adab Wo Bandish Ke Hil Na Sakiye
Ye Josh e Zid'dain Tha Ke Poday, Kasha-Kash Aara Ke Talay Thay

With Pride And Delight, They Wished To Sway, But Restrained,
By The Restraints Of Respect, Even Their Movement Was Restricted

As They Battled The Intensity Of Both These Opposites,
The Saplings Felt, They Would Soon Be Dissected

Khuda Ki Qudrat Ke Chaand Haq Ke, Karoroñ Manzil Me Jalwa Kar Ke
Abhi Na Taaroñ Ki Chaa-o Badli, Ke Noor Ke Tarke Aa Liye Thay

By The Divine Power Of Allah, After Countless Stations,
The Moon Of Righteousness Comfortably Navigated

He Returned Before The Glare Of The Stars Started To Dim,
And The Rays Of Dawn Had Not As Yet Penetrated

Nabi e Rahmat Shafi' e Ummat, **RAZA** Pe Lil'laah Ho Inaayat
Isay Bhi Un Khil'atoñ Se His'sa, Jo Khaas Rahmat Ke Waañ Bat'ay Thay

O Nabi Of Mercy, O Intercessor Of The Ummah,
For Allah! Bestow Upon Raza Your Blessings Unlimited

Afford Him A Blessed Share Of Those Majestic Blessings,
Of Special Mercy, Which Were In The Heights, Distributed

Thana e Sarkaar Hai Wazifa, Qubool e Sarkaar He Taman'na
Na Shaa'iri Ki Hawas Na Parwa, Rawee Thee Kya, Kaise Kaafiye Thay

Chanting The Praise Of My Master, Is My Daily Litany,
In The Court Of My Master, May This Aspiration Be Accepted

I (Raza) Have No Desire Or Love For Poetic Recognition,
Or How The Post Rhyme Word, Or Rhyme Is Connected

Ruba'iyaat – Poetic Quatrains

First Poetic Quatrain

Aate Raheñ Ambia كَمَاقِيْلَ لَهُمْ
وَالْخَاتَمْ حَقُّكُمْ Ke Khaatam Huwe Tum
Ya'ani Jo Huwa Daftar تَنْزِيل Tamaam
Aakhir Me Huwi Mohr Ke أَكْمَلْتُ لَكُمْ

Just As It Was Said For Them, The Ambia Continued Arriving
And At You Nubuw'wat Was Sealed, For The Seal You Are Being
In Other Words, Just As The Holy Scriptures He Completed Revealing
'I Have Perfected For You This Deen' Was The Final Seal & Closing

Second Poetic Quatrain

Shab Lahya O Shaarib Hai Rukh e Roshan Din
Gaisoo Do Shab Qadr O Bara'at e Momin
Mizhgaañ Ki Safeñ Chaar Haiñ Do Abru Haiñ
وَالْفَجر Ke Pehlu Me لَيَالٍ عَشْرٍ

His Beard & Moustache Are Like Night, His Sacred Face Like Day Is Bright
For The Believers His Two Locks Are Like The Night Of Qadr & Bara'at Night
The Lines Of The Eyelashes Are Four, With Two Eyebrows, Full Of Light
In The Shade Of True Dawn, Ten Nights Are In Sight

Translator's Note: The Beard Is Number One, The Moustache Is Number Two, The Two Locks Are Numbers Three And Four, The Upper Eyelashes Are Numbers Five And Six The Lower Eyelashes Are Numbers Seven And Eight, The Eyebrows Are Numbers Nine And Ten. Together They Are The Tafseer Of وَالْفَجر And لَيَالٍ عَشْرٍ Which Is Implying His ﷺ Sacred Face Which Is Brighter Than True Dawn, And The Beard, Moustache, Blessed Locks Of Hair, Eyelashes And Brows, Are Like The Ten Nights, Which Are Taking The Blessings Of The Bright Face. [End]

Third Poetic Quatrain

Allah Ki Sar Ta Ba-Qadam Shaan Haiñ Ye
In Saa Nahiñ Insaan Wo Insaan Haiñ Ye
Qur'an To Imaan Bataata Hai Inheñ
Imaan Ye Kehta Hai Meri Jaan Haiñ Ye

From His Sacred Head To Sacred Feet, The Manifestation Of Allah Is He
A Human Not Like Ordinary Humans, But That Most Unique Human Is He
The Glorious Qur'an Announces, That Indeed Imaan, Is He
Imaan Proclaims, That In Fact, My Soul, Is He

Fourth Poetic Quatrain

Bosa-Gah e Ashaab Wo Mohr e Saami
Wo Shaana e Chup Me Us Ki Ambar Faami
Ye Turfa Ke Hai Kaa'ba Jaan O Dil Me
Sang e Aswad Naseeb Rukn e Shaami

The Sacred Place Kissed By The Sahaba, Is The Prophetic Seal, So Sacred
Near The Left Shoulder, More Fragrant Than Musk It Is Scented
It's Amazing! That The Kaa'ba Is In Our Soul And Heart Embedded
While The Hajr e Aswad In The Rukn e Shaami Is Embedded

Fifth Poetic Quatrain

Kaa'be Se Agar Turbat e Shah Faazil Hai
Kyuñ Baa-eeñ Taraf Us Ke Liye Manzil Hai
Is Fikr Me Jo Dil Ki Taraf Dhiyaan Gaya
Samjha Ke Wo Jism Hai, Ye Marqad Dil Hai

Compared To The Kaa'ba, If My Master's Raudha Is More Exalted
On The Left Of The Holy Kaa'ba Why Is it Then Situated
While Thinking, Towards My Heart, When My Thoughts I Directed
The Kaa'ba Is The Body & His Resting Place Is The Heart, I Concluded

Sixth Poetic Quatrain

Tum Chaaho To Qismat Ki Musibat 'Tal Jaaye
Kyuñ Kar Kahuñ Saa'at Se Qiyaamat 'Tal Jaaye
Lil'laah Ut'haado Rukh e Roshan Se Niqaab
Maula Meri Aa-ee Huwi Shaamat 'Tal Jaaye

If You Wish Then The Calamities Of My Destiny, Will Fade Away
I Cannot Say That The Occurrence Of Qiyaamat Should Fade Away
For Allah's Sake From Your Radiant Face, The Veil Please Move Away
So That All The Calamities Which Overwhelmed Me, May Fade Away

Seventh Poetic Quatrain

Yaañ Shibh e Shabeeh Ka Guzarna Kaisa!
Be Misl Ki Timsaal Sañwarna Kaisa
Un Ka Muta'al'liq Hai Taraq'qi Pe Madaam
Tasweer Ka Fir Kahiye Utarna Kaisa?

Here, How Can One Even Assume Resemblance Or Likeness
How Can He Be Resembled When He Is One Who Is Peerless
For All That Which Is Attributed To Him, Is Excellence In Progress
So How Is It Possible To Capture His Picture, When He Is Peerless

Eighth Poetic Quatrain

Ye Shah Ki Tawaazu' Ka Taqaaza Hee Nahiñ
Tasweer Khinche Un Ko Gawaara Hee Nahiñ
Maa'na Hai Ye Maani Ke Karam Kya Maane
Khinchna To Yahaañ Kisi Se Tehera Hee Nahiñ

This Is Surely Not The Requirement Of My King's Humility
To Have His Picture Taken, He Is Never Pleased Or Ready
This Means That You Should Accept That, Accepted By His Mercy
For Here, To Take His Picture, None Will Have The Audacity

Volume One Conclusion

Alhamdu Lillah, after commencing this attempted translation On The 4th Of Zul-Hijjah 1443 Hijri - 15 July 2021 being The Urs Shareef Of The great Khalifa Of Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Imam Ahle Sunnat, Qutb e Madina Hazrat Sayyiduna Shaykh Zia'ud'deen Madani رضی اللہ عنہ by The Grace Of Almighty Allah, The Mercy Of Nabi e Akram Noor e Mujas'sam Hazrat Ahmad e Mujtaba Muhammad Mustafa ﷺ And The Karam Of my Masha'ikh I have completed this translation Of Volume One Of Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish today, The 20th Of Muharram 1443 Hijri – 29 August 2021 being The day Of The Wisaal Of The Peerless Aashiq e Rasool, Hazrat Sayyiduna Bilal Al Habashi رضی اللہ عنہ.

Alhamdu Lillah, today The 22nd Of Muharram 1443 Hijri being The Urs Shareef Of Hazrat Sayyiduna Imam Hasan Askari رضی اللہ عنہ I have commenced The attempted translation Of Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish Volume Two. May Almighty Allah through The Sadqa Of Nabi Kareem ﷺ And The Karam Of my Masha'ikh grant me The Taufeeq e Khayr to complete this blessed task. Aameen.

Sag e Mufti e Azam
Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi

حدائق بخشش

HADAA'IQ E BAKHSHISH

THE GARDENS Of SALVATION

[VOLUME 2]

A Compilation Of Spiritual Religious Poems By

HAS'SAAN UL HIND, SAYYIDI AALA HAZRAT IMAM AHLE SUNNAT, ASH SHAH IMAM AHMED RAZA KHAN QAADIRI BARAKAATI

Transliterated & Translated Through the Blessings of

Ghaus ul Waqt Huzoor Sayyidi Mufti e Azam Hind Ash Shah Imam Mustafa Raza Khan Qaadiri رحمۃ اللہ علیہ

By a humble servant Of Allah
Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori

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Subh Taiba Me Huwi Bat'ta Hai Baara Noor Ka

Subh Taiba Me Huwi Bat'ta Hai Baara Noor Ka
Sadqa Lene Noor Ka Aaya Hai Taara Noor Ka

At The Break Of Dawn In Madina, Distributed Are Alms Of Light
To Attain The Blessings Of Light, Descended The Star Of Light

Baagh e Taiba Me Suhaana Phool Phoola Noor Ka
Mast e Boo Haiñ Bulbuleñ Parhti Haiñ Kalma Noor Ka

In The Sacred Garden Of Madina, Blossomed A Charming Flower Of Light
As It Emitted Its Blissful Fragrance, The Nightingales Recited Verses Of Light

Baarhweeñ Ke Chaand Ka Mujra Hai Sajdah Noor Ka
Baara Burjoñ Se Jhuka Aik Ek Sitaara Noor Ka

The Salutation Of The Moon Of The Twelfth Night, Was A Bowing Of Light
From The Twelve Constellations Of Zodiac, Bowed Every Star Sparking With Light

Un Ke Qasr e Qadr Se Khuld Aik Kamra Noor Ka
Sidra Paa-eñ Baagh Me Nan'ha Sa Pawda Noor Ka

From His Exalted Palace, Heaven Is Only A Single Chamber Of Light
From The Base Of His Sacred Garden, The Sidra Is A Small Plant Of Light

Arsh Bhi Firdaus Bhi Us Shaah e Waala Noor Ka
Ye Mutham'man Burj, Wo Mushku e A'laa Noor Ka

Even The Exalted Arsh, And Holy Paradise, Belong To The King Of Light
This Is The Octagonal Tower, While That Is Its Exalted Balcony Of Light

Aayi Bid'at Chaayi Zulmat Rang Badla Noor Ka
Maah e Sunnat Mahr e Tal'at Le-Le Badla Noor Ka

As Evil Innovations Appeared, Darkness Spread, Dimming The Light
O Moon Of Sunnat, O Rising Sun! Retaliate On Behalf Of The Light

Tere Hee Maathe Raha Ay Jaan e Sehra Noor Ka
Bakht Jaaga Noor Ka Chamka Sitaara Noor Ka

O Soul Of The Radiant Garland, On Your Forehead Is The Garland Of Light
The Good Fortune Of Light Awakened, Brightly Glowed The Destiny Of Light

Maiñ Gada Tu Baadsha Bhar De Pyaala Noor Ka
Noor Din Doona Tera De 'Daal Sadqa Noor Ka

I Am A Mendicant, You Are My King, Fill My Vessel With Your Pure Light
May Your Light Increase Endlessly! Please Do Grant Me The Charity Of Light

Teri Hee Jaanib Hai Paanchoñ Waqt Sajda Noor Ka
Rukh Hai Qibla Noor Ka Abru Hai Kaa'ba Noor Ka

Towards You, Five Times Daily, In Prostration Falls Light
Your Face Is The Qibla Of Light, Your Eyebrows Are The Kaa'ba Of Light

Pusht Par 'Dhalka Sar e Anwar Se Shamla Noor Ka
Dekheñ Moosa Toor Se Utra Sahifa Noor Ka

Resting On Your Back, Extending From Your Sacred Head, Is A Shamla Of Light
From The Mount Toor Let Moosa See, This Descending Scripture Of Light

Taaj Waale Dekh Kar Tera 'Imaama Noor Ka
Sar Jhukaate Haiñ Ilaahi Bol Baala Noor Ka

As The Bearers Of Worldly Crowns, Look At Your Grand Turban Of Light
They Humbly Bow Their Heads Saying; O Allah! Further Exalt This Light

Beeni e Pur Noor Par Rakhshaañ Hai Buk'kah Noor Ka
Hai Liwa ul Hamd Par Ur'ta Pharera Noor Ka

Glowing On Your Radiant Nose, Is A Splendid Lustre Of Light
Like On The Grand Banner Of Praise, Swaying Is Your Flag Of Light

Mushaf e ‘Aariz Pe Hai Khat’t’ e Shafee’ah Noor Ka
Lo Siyaah-Kaaro Mubaarak Ho Qabaalah Noor Ka

On The Cheeks Of His Face, His Beard Line Indicates The Intercession Of Light
Glad-tidings O Sinful Ones! You Have Acquired The Salvation Deed Of Light

Aab e Zar Banta Hai ‘Aariz Par Paseena Noor Ka
Mushaf e E’jaaz Par Charhta Hai Sona Noor Ka

On Your Cheeks, Like Liquid Gold, Glowing Are Your Perspiration Drops Of Light
As If Your Miraculous Face Is Covered With Gold, It Is Brightly Glowing With Light

Pech Karta Hai Fida Hone Ko Lam’ah Noor Ka
Gird e Sar Phirne Ko Banta Hai ‘Imaama Noor Ka

Enthusiastic To Be Sacrificed, Going Around Your Head, Is The Radiance Of Light
Like How Around The Head, Is Elegantly Wrapped, A Radiant Turban Of Light

Haybat e ’Aariz Se Thar’raata Hai Sho’la Noor Ka
Kafsh e Paa Par Gir Ke Ban Jaata Hai Gup’pha Noor Ka

By His Awe Inspiring Cheeks, Trembling Are The Flashes Of Light
Falling Onto His Sacred Footwear, They Become Bouquets Of Light

Sham’a Dil, Mishkaat Tan, Seena Zujaaja Noor Ka
Teri Soorat Ke Liye Aaya Hai Surah Noor Ka

Your Heart Is Like A Flame, Your Body A Lamp, Your Chest A Chandelier Of Light
To Describe Your Beautiful Features, Descended The Qur’anic Surah Of Light

Meyl Se Kis Darja Suthra Hai Wo Putla Noor Ka
Hai Galay Me Aaj Tak Kora Hee Kurta Noor Ka

So Pure From Any Grime, Is That Pure Body And Physique Of Light
Until This Very Day, Over His Sacred Neck, Is The Pure Garb Of Light

Tere Aage Khaak Par Jhukta Hai Maatha Noor Ka
Noor Ne Paaya Tere Sajde Se Seema Noor Ka

Before You, On The Sacred Dust, Even Prostrating, Are The Foreheads Of Light
By Prostrating In Your Holy Court, Luminosity Attained Its Radiance & Light

Tu Hai Saaya Noor Ka Har Uzw Tukra Noor Ka
Saaya Ka Saaya Na Hota Hai Na Saaya Noor Ka

You Are The Shadow Of Light, Your Every Limb And Every Feature Is Light
Neither Does A Shadow Have A Shadow, Nor Is There Any Shadow Of Light

Kya Bana Naam e Khuda Asra Ka Dulha Noor Ka
Sar Pe Sehra Noor Ka Bar Me Shahaana Noor Ka

Glory Be To Allah! On The Eve Of Me'raj, Radiantly Glowed The Groom Of Light
On His Head Was The Garland Of Light, On His Body Was The Royal Garb Of Light

Bazm e Wahdat Me Maza Hoga Do-Baala Noor Ka
Milne Sham e Toor Se Jaata Hai Ik'ka Noor Ka

In The Assembly Of Oneness, Further Flourished The Pleasure Of Light
When To Meet With The Light Manifested At Toor, Went The Lamp Of Light

Wasf e Rukh Me Gaati Haiñ Hooreñ Taraana Noor Ka
Qudrati Beenoñ Me Kya Bajta Hai Lehra Noor Ka

While Praising His Sacred Face, The Heavenly Maidens Recited Poems Of Light
From The Natural Humming Instruments, Exquisitely Flowing Are Tunes Of Light

Ye Kitaab e Kun Me Aaya Turfa Aayah Noor Ka
Ghair e Qaa-il Kuch Na Samjha Ko-ee Maa'na Noor Ka

In The Divine Scripture Of 'Be', Amazingly Were Revealed The Verses Of Light
The One Who Does Not Believe In It, Has Not Understood The Meaning Of Light

Dekhne Waaloñ Ne Kuch Dekha Na Bhaala Noor Ka
'Man Ra-Aa' Kaisa Ye Aa-ina Dikhaaya Noor Ka

Those Who Saw Him, Saw What They Saw, Without Investigating His Light
With The Words 'He Who Has Seen' He Clearly Reflected His True Light

Subh Kar Di Kufr Ki Sach'cha Tha Muzhda Noor Ka
Shaam Hee Se Tha Shab e Teerah Ko Dhar'ka Noor Ka

Unbelief Faded, A New Dawn Was Born, So True Were His Glad-tidings Of Light
Since Evening, The Darkness Was Alarmed, By The Arrival Of The Grand Light

Parti Hai Noori Bharan Umdah Hai Darya Noor Ka
Sar Jhuka Ay Kisht e Kufr Aataa Hai Ahla Noor Ka

Radiant Showers Are Descending, Beautifully Flowing Is The Ocean Of Light
O Meadows Of Unbelief, Bow Your Heads, For Arriving Is The Flood Of Light

Naariyoñ Ka Daur Tha Dil Jal Raha Tha Noor Ka
Tum Ko Dekha Ho Gaya Thanda Kaleja Noor Ka

It Was The Period Of Hell-Dwellers, Uneasy Was The Heart Of Light
On Seeing You, Cool And Tranquil, Became The Heart & Senses Of Light

Naskh Adyaañ Kar Ke Khud Qabza Bit'haaya Noor Ka
Taajwar Ne Kar Liya Kach'cha 'Ilaaqa Noor Ka

Abrogating All The Past Religions, He Himself Instituted The Control Of Light
Thereby The Grand King, Established & Fortified The Grand Kingdom Of Light

Jo Gada Dekho Liye Jaata Hai Tor'a Noor Ka
Noor Ki Sarkaar Hai Kya Is Me Tor'a Noor Ka

Every Beggar Can Be Seen, Ecstatically Returning With A Purse Of Light
This Is The Court Of Light, Here How Can There Be Any Shortage Of Light

Bheek Le Sarkaar Se Laa Jald Kaasah Noor Ka
Maah e Naw Taiba Me Bat'ta Hai Maheena Noor Ka

To Receive My Master's Light, Quickly Come With Your Begging Bowl Of Light
For O New Moon! In Madina, Is Being Distributed The Monthly Blessings Of Light

Dekh Unke Hote Na Zaiba Hai Da'wa Noor Ka
Mahr Likh De Yaañ Ke Zar'roñ Ko Muchalka Noor Ka

Be Cautious! In His Holy Presence, Inappropriate Is Your Claim Of Light
O Sun! You Too Write An Affidavit, Acknowledging Every Speck Here As Light

Yaañ Bhi Daagh e Sajda e Taiba Hai Tamgha Noor Ka
Ay Qamar Kya Tere Hee Maathe Hai Teeka Noor Ka

Here Too, The Spot Of The Sajdah At Madina, Is The Stamp Of Light
O Moon! It Is Not Only Your Forehead, Which Has The Mark Of Light

Sham'a Shaañ Aik-Aik Parwaana Hai Is Baa-Noor Ka
Noor e Haq Se Lau Lagaaye Dil Me Rishta Noor Ka

Each Of Their Lamps Are Absorbed, In The Love Of This Personification Of Light
While Absorbed In The Light Of Allah Is He, With His Heart Connected To Light

Anjuman Waale Haiñ Anjum Bazm e Halqa Noor Ka
Chaand Par Taaroñ Ke Jhurmut Se Hai Haala Noor Ka

His Companions Are Indeed, Stars Of The Grand Assembly Of Light
Around The Bright Moon, These Stars, Have Formed A Radiant Ring Of Light

Teri Nasl e Paak Me Hai Bach'cha-Bach'cha Noor Ka
Tu Hai 'Ain e Noor Tera Sab Gharaana Noor Ka

Amongst Your Pure Descendants, Each And Every Child Is Indeed Light
You Are Their Source Of Light, While Your Entire Noble Household Is Light

Noor Ki Sarkaar Se Paaya Doshaala Noor Ka
Ho Mubaarak Tum Ko Zun-Noorain Jor'a Noor Ka

From The Royal Household Of Light, You Received Two Mantles Of Light
Congratulations O Possessor Of Two Lights, Upon Receiving A Pair Of Lights

Kis Ke Parde Ne Kiya Aa-ina Andha Noor Ka
Maangta Phirta Hai Aankheñ Har Nageena Noor Ka

Whose Veiling From This Physical World, Blinded The Mirrors Of Light?
Wandering Around, Begging For Eyes, Is Every Precious Gem Of Light

Ab Kahaañ Wo Taabisheñ Kaisa Wo Tar'ka Noor Ka
Mahr Ne Ch'hup Kar Kiya Khaasa Dhund-Laka Noor Ka

Now Where Can We Find Those Radiances, Where Are The Dawn Rays Of Light?
By Disappearing Over The Horizon, The Sun Has Immensely Dimmed The Light

Tum Muqaabil Thay, To Pehroñ Chaand Bar'hta Noor Ka
Tum Se Ch'hut Kar Munh Nikal Aaya Zara Saa Noor Ka

In Your Presence, In Every Phase, There Was An Upsurge In The Moon's Light
Ever Since Parting From You, It's Face Emits Only A Small Portion Of Its Light

Qabr e Anwar Kahiye Ya Qasr e Mu'alla Noor Ka
Charkh e At-las Ya Ko-ee Saada Sa Qub'ba Noor Ka

As The Sacred Grave You Can Refer To It, Or As The Heavenly Palace Of Light
You Can Refer To It As A Clear Bright Sky, Or A Humble Dome Of Light

Aankh Mil Sakti Nahiñ Dar Par Hai Pehra Noor Ka
Taab Hai Be-Hukm Par Maare Parinda Noor Ka

Our Eyes Do Not Remain Focused, For At His Court Are Guards Of Light
Without His Consent, Their Wings They Do Not Flap, Such Are The Birds Of Light

Naz'a Me Lau'tega Khaak e Dar Pe Shaida Noor Ka
Mar Ke Or'hegi Uroos e Jaañ Dupat'ta Noor Ka

Rolling In The Dust At Your Court, Before His Death, Will Be The Lover Of Light
After His Death, The Bride Of His Soul, Will Cover Herself In The Veil Of Light

Taab e Mahr e Hashr Se Chaunke Na Kushta Noor Ka
Boondiyaañ Rahmat Ki Dene Aa-eeñ Cheenta Noor Ka

Even Judgment Day's Sun, Won't Wake Him, Who Died In The Love Of Light
Until The Showers Of Mercy, Do Not Sprinkle Over Him, Droplets Of Light

Waz' e Waaze' Me Teri Soorat Hai Maa'na Noor Ka
Yuñ Majaazan Chaaheñ Jis Ko Keh Deñ Kalma Noor Ka

Your Creator Created You Such, That You Manifest The True Sense Of Light
Whereas Metaphorically, You May Apply Upon Anyone, The Word 'Light'

Ambia Ajza Haiñ Tu Bilkul Hai Jumla Noor Ka
Is 'Ilaaqe Se Hai Un Par Naam Sach'cha Noor Ka

All The Nabis Are Parts Of Your Light, You Are The Ultimate Statement Of Light
In This Sense And Connotation, They Too Are Deserving Of The Title 'Light'

Ye Jo Mahr o Mah Pe Itlaaq Aata Noor Ka
Bheek Tere Naam Ki Hai Isti'aarah Noor Ka

Even When The Sun And Moon Are Addressed, With The Titles Of 'Light'
It Is By The Alms Of Your Name, They Are Metaphorically Referred To As Light

Surmageeñ Aankheñ Hareem e Haq Ke Wo Mushkeeñ Ghazaal
Hai Faza e Laa Makaañ Tak Jin Ka Ramna Noor Ka

Like That Of The Bashful Musk Gazelles, In Allah's Court, Is Your Humble Sight
Beyond The Confines Of Time And Space, Your Vision Is Seeing With Holy Light

Taab e Husn e Garm Se Khil Jaayenge Dil Ke Kañwal
Nau Bahaareñ Laayega Garmi Ka Jhalka Noor Ka

In The Warmth Of Your Beauty, The Heart's Lotus Flower Will Blossom In Delight
While Fresh Spring Blossoms Will Bloom, Spreading Fine Rays Of Light

Zar'r e Mahr e Quds Tak Tere Tawassut Se Gaye
Had'd e Awsat Ne Kiya Sughra Ko Kubra Noor Ka

By Your Mediation, Particles Attained Allah's Closeness, Reaching Such Height
The Intermediary Connected The Minor, To The Grand Source Of Light

Sabza e Gardooñ Jhuka Tha Behr e Paa Bos e Buraaq
Phir Na Seedha Ho Saka Khaaya Wo Kor'a Noor Ka

The Greenish Coloured Sky, Bowed To Kiss The Buraq's Hooves In Delight
Thereafter It Could Not Stand Upright, After Being Struck By The Whip Of Light

Taab e Sum Se Chaundhiya Kar Chaand Unheeñ Qadmoñ Phira
Hañs Ke Bijli Ne Kaha Dekha Chalaawa Noor Ka

Dazed By The Glow Of Its Hooves, The Moon Retreated On Its Heels Mid-Flight
Smiling At The Moon, The Lightning Said, Did You Observe The Speed Of Light!

Deed e Naqsh e Sum Ko Nikli Saat Pardoñ Se Nigaah
Putliyaañ Boleñ Chalo Aaya Tamaasha Noor Ka

To See The Impression Of Its Hooves, From Behind Seven Veils Came The Sight
The Pupils Of The Eyes Said, Now Come Back! Did You Enjoy The Sight Of Light?

Aks e Sum Ne Chaand Sooraj Ko Lagaaye Chaar Chaand
Par Gaya Seem o Zar e Gardooñ Pe Sik'kah Noor Ka

The Reflection Of Its Hooves, Further Adorned The Moon & Sun, With Its Light
On The Golden Sun & Silver Moon Of The Sky, Stamped Was The Seal Of Light

Chaand Jhuk Jaata Jidhar Ungli Ut'haate Mahd Me
Kya Hee Chalta Tha Ishaaroñ Par Khilona Noor Ka

Wherever You Raised Your Finger In The Cradle, The Moon Bowed In Delight
How Charmingly Upon Your Holy Command, Moved Your Toy Of Light

Aik Seena Tak Mushaabah Ek Wahaañ Se Paa-oñ Tak
Husn e Sibtain Un Ke Jaamoñ Me Hai Neema Noor Ka

One Resembled Him Upto His Chest, From Chest To Feet, One Was His Sight
The Physique Of Hasan & Husain, Was Garbed In The Garb Of Piety And Light

Saaf Shakl e Paak Hai Donoñ Ke Milne Se 'Iyaañ
Khat Taw-am Me Likha Hai Ye Do Warqah Noor Ka

The Clear Resemblance Of The Beloved, In Their Togetherness, Is In Sight
In A Twin Script, Beautifully Inscribed, Are These Two Pages Of Light

Kaaf Gaisoo, Haa Dahan, Yaa Abru, Aankheñ 'Ain-Saad
Kaaf Haa Yaa 'Ain-Saad Unka Hai Chehra Noor Ka

Kaaf Is His Hair, Haa His Mouth, Yaa His Eyebrows, Ain-Saad His Eyes, So Bright
Kaaf Haa Yaa 'Aid-Saad, Describes His Glowing Face, Full Of Light

Ay **RAZA** Ye Ahmad e Noori Ka Faiz e Noor Hai
Ho Gayi Meri Ghazal Bar'h Kar Qasida Noor Ka

O Raza! This Is Indeed The Special Blessings Of Ahmad e Noori's Light
That Your Poem Of Love Progressed, To Become A Blessed Ode Of Love

Note: The Shamla also called Shimla Is the part Of the Turban which hangs at the back like a tail.

Tera Zar'rah Mah e Kaamil Hai Ya Ghaus

Tera Zar'rah Mah e Kaamil Hai Ya Ghaus
Tera Qatrah Yam e Saa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

O Ghaus! Your Single Dust Particle, Is Like The Perfect Full Moon's Illumination,
O Ghaus! Your Single Drop, To Your Mendicant, Is A Flowing Ocean

Ko-ee Saalik Hai Ya Waasil Hai Ya Ghaus
Wo Kuch Bhi Ho, Tera Saa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

O Ghaus! Someone Comes As A Seeker, While Another Has A Strong Connection,
O Ghaus! Whatever He May Be, He Is Your Beggar, To You Is His Connection

Qad e Be Saaya Zil'l e Kibriya Hai
Tu Us Be Saaya Zil'l Ka Zil'l Hai Ya Ghaus

The Shadowless Body Of The Nabi, Is The Reflection Of Allah's Manifestation,
O Ghaus! You Are The Shadow Of That Shadowless Manifestation

Teri Jaageer Me Hai Sharq Taa Gharb
Qalam-rau Me Haram Taa Hil Hai Ya Ghaus

Every Property From The East To West Is Under Your Administration,
O Ghaus! Included In Your Kingdom, Is The Sacred Haram & The Every Location

Dil Ishq o Rukh Husn e Aa-ina Haiñ
Awr In Donoñ Me Tera Zil'l Hai Ya Ghaus

In The Devotee's Heart & The Beloved's Face, Is Your Striking Reflection,
O Ghaus! In Both Of These, Is Present Your Radiant Manifestation

Teri Sham'a Dil Aara Ki Tab O Taab
Gul O Bulbul Ki Aab O Gil Hai Ya Ghaus

The Splendour And Lustre Of Your Glowing Heart's Manifestation,
O Ghaus! Is Present In The Rose And The Nightingale's Water & Dust Emulsion

Tera Majnuñ Tera Sehra Tera Najd
Teri Laila Tera Mahmil Hai Ya Ghaus

Your Majnu Is Wandering In The Wilderness Of Najd In Passion,
O Ghaus! This Rider In Laila's Saddle, Is Your Splendid Manifestation

Ye Teri Champa-ee Rangat Husaini
Hasan Ke Chaand Subh e Dil Hai Ya Ghaus

Husaini Is Your Radiant Champa Flowered Complexion,
O Ghaus! The Moon Of Hasan Is The Radiance Of Your Heart's Manifestation

Gulistaañ Zaar Teri Pankhuri Hai
Kali Sau Khuld Ka Haasil Hai Ya Ghaus

These Blooming Gardens Are Only A Leaf Of Your Manifestation,
O Ghaus! Your Flower Bud, Is The Result Of A Hundred Heaven's Reflection

Ugaal Us Ka Udhaar Abraar Ka Ho
Jisay Teri Ulush Haasil Hai Ya Ghaus

For The Mystics, A Loan, Is That Chewed And Spat Out Portion,
O Ghaus! It Is That Which They Attain From Your Left Over Food Portion

Ishaare Me Kiya Jis Ne Qamar Chaak
Tu Us Mah Ka Mah e Kaamil Hai Ya Ghaus

The One Who Split The Moon, With A Single Gesticulation,
O Ghaus! The Perfect Full Moon Of That Full Moon's Manifestation

Jisay 'Arsh e Dowam Kehte Haiñ Aflaak
Wo Teri Kursi Manzil Hai Ya Ghaus

That Which The Skies Refer To As The Arsh's Second Manifestation,
O Ghaus! It Is The Grand Stepping Stairway, Of Your Exalted Station

Tu Apne Waqt Ka Siddique e Akbar
Ghani O Haidar O Aadil Hai Ya Ghaus

You Are Indeed The Siddique e Akbar Of Your Era & Duration,
O Ghaus! Of Usman e Ghani, Maula Ali & Umar The Just, You Are The Reflection

Wali Kya Mursal Aa-eñ Khud Huzoor Aa-eñ
Wo Teri Wa'az Ki Mehfil Hai Ya Ghaus

Not Only The Saints, But Rasools Came & Even The Rasool Of The Entire Creation
Ya Ghaus! Such Was The Assembly Wherein You Delivered Your Oration

Jisay Maange Na Paa-eñ Jaah Waale
Wo Bin Maange Tujhe Haasil Hai Ya Ghaus

That Which The Exalted Ones Could Not Attain, Through Application,
Ya Ghaus! You Have Attained All Of It, Without A Request Of Application

Fuyooz e 'Aalam Ummi Se Tujh Par
'Iyaan Maazi o Mustaqbil Hai Ya Ghaus

The Blessings Of The World, From The One Untaught By Any In The Creation,
Ya Ghaus! Manifest Before You, Is All The Past And Future Condition

Jo Qarnoñ Seyr Me 'Aarif Na Paa-eñ
Wo Teri Pehli Hee Manzil Hai Ya Ghaus

That Which The Gnostics Could Not Attain In A Lengthy Duration,
Ya Ghaus! It Is In Fact Your Very First And Initial Exalted Station

Malak Mashghool Haiñ Us Ki Thana Me
Jo Tera Zaakir O Shaaghil Hai Ya Ghaus

The Angels Are Engrossed Paying Tribute With Admiration,
Ya Ghaus! To Him Who Is Engrossed In Your Remembrance & Devotion

Na Kyuñ Ho Teri Manzil 'Arsh e Saani
Ke 'Arsh e Haq Teri Manzil Hai Ya Ghaus

Why Should Your Station Not Be The Arsh's Second Manifestation,
Ya Ghaus! For The Arsh Of The Almighty, Is Your Exalted Destination

Wahiñ Se Ublay Haiñ Saatoñ Samandar
Jo Teri Nahr Ka Saahil Hai Ya Ghaus

From Where The Seven Oceans Have Flowed In Progression,
Ya Ghaus! It Is Only The Shoreline Of Your Grand Channel Of Benediction

Malaa'ik Ke Bashar Ke Jinn Ke Halqe
Teri Zau Maah e Har Manzil Hai Ya Ghaus

Be It The Angels, The Humans And The Jinns Assemblies & Congregation,
Ya Ghaus! Your Luminous Radiance Is The Moon Of Every Such Station

Bukhara O Iraq O Chisht O Ajmer
Teri Lau Sham'e Har Mehfil Hai Ya Ghaus

Be It The Bukhara, The Iraqi, The Chishti Or The Ajmeri Station,
Ya Ghaus! In The Lamp Of Every Such Assembly, Is Your Flame's Illumination

Jo Tera Naam Le Zaakir Hai Pyaare
Tasawwur Jo Kare Shaaghil Hai Ya Ghaus

O Beloved! Remembering You, Is He Who Chants Your Name In Devotion,
Ya Ghaus! But He Who Spiritually Sees You, Is Absorbed In Your Devotion

Jo Sar De Kar Tera Sauda Khareeday
Khuda De Aql Wo Aaqil Hai Ya Ghaus

The One Who Gave His Head To Seal With You This Transaction,
Ya Ghaus! May Allah Give Us Such Wisdom! For He Made A Wise Decision

Kaha Tu Ne Ke Jo Maango Milega
RAZA Tujh Se Tera Saa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

Whatever You Ask For You Will Get, Is Your Proclamation,
Ya Ghaus! To Ask You Of Yourself Is Raza's Aspiration

Jo Tera Tifl Hai Kaamil Hai Ya Ghaus

Jo Tera Tifl Hai Kaamil Hai Ya Ghaus
Tufaili Ka Laqab Waasil Hai Ya Ghaus

O Ghaus! Even A Child In Your Saintly Court, Attained A Saintly Position,
O Ghaus! Even The One Connected To This Title, Attained A Special Connection

Tasawwuf Tere Maktab Ka Sabaq Hai
Tasar'ruf Par Tera Aamil Hai Ya Ghaus

Tasaw'wuf Is The First Lesson Taught At Your Sacred Institution
O Ghaus! Over The Affairs Of The People, Is Your Administration

Teri Seyr Ilaa-Allah Hee Hai Fil'laah
Ke Ghar Se Chalte Hee Moosil Hai Ya Ghaus

Your Nurturing Someone Towards Allah, Is To Drown Him In Allah's Devotion,
O Ghaus! From The Moment He Leaves His Home, He Receives This Connection

Tu Noor e Awwal o Aakhir Hai Mawla
Tu Khayr e 'Aajil o Aajil Hai Ya Ghaus

O My Master! You Are The Light Of The First And The Final's Manifestation,
O Ghaus! You Are Distributing Blessings With Swiftness, Until Resurrection

Malak Ke Kuch, Bashar Kuch, Jinn Ke Haiñ Peer
Tu Shaykh e 'Aali o Saafil Hai Ya Ghaus

Some Are The Guides Of The Angels, Of The Humans & Of The Jinn Population,
O Ghaus! You Are The Spiritual Guide Of Both The Elite & Ordinary Population

Kitaab e Har Dil Aasaar e Ta'ar'ruf
Tere Daftar Hee Se Naaqil Hai Ya Ghaus

In The Book Of Every Heart Are The Signs Of Recognition,
O Ghaus! From Your Grand Register, They Are A Duplication

Futooh ul Ghaib Agar Roshan Na Farmaaye
Futoohaat o Fusoos Aafil Hai Ya Ghaus

If In Futooh ul Ghaib, We Do Not Find Any Clear Direction,
O Ghaus! The Futoohaat And Fusoos, Will Eradicate This Confusion

Tera Mansoob Hai Marfu' Is Jaa
Izaafat Rafa' Ki 'Aamil Hai Ya Ghaus

The One Who Is Connected To You, Is Exalted At This Blessed Station,
O Ghaus! To Connect Him Towards Excellence, Is Your Splendid Action

Tere Kaami Mashaq'qat Se Bari Haiñ
Ke Bar-Tar Nasab Se Faa'il Hai Ya Ghaus

Those Serving You, Are Saved From Strenuous Effort In Their Occupation,
For Greater Than The Object, Is The Performer Of The Action, O Ghaus

Ahad Se Ahmad Awr Ahmad Se Tujh Ko
Kun Awr Sab Kun Makun Haasil Hai Ya Ghaus

From Almighty Allah To Ahmad, And From Ahmad To You, Is This Connection,
O Ghaus! Of 'Be' And All Which Is 'To Be Or Not To Be' Is In Your Vision

Teri Izzat Teri Rif'at Tera Fadhl
Bi-Fadh-Lihi Afzal o Faazil Hai Ya Ghaus

Your Grand Honour, Grand Eminence, And Exalted Position,
O Ghaus! By The Grace Of Allah, Is An Exalted & Abundant Ocean

Tere Jalwe Ke Aage Mintaqah Se
Mah o Khur Par Khat e Baatil Hai Ya Ghaus

Before Your Glowing Radiance, From The Celestial Region,
O Ghaus! The Sun & Moon's Hypothetical Lines, Lose Their Illumination

Siyaahi Maa-il Us Ki Chaandni Aayi
Qamar Ka Yuñ Falak Maa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

Becoming Dim, Going Towards Darkness, Was Its Moon's Illumination,
O Ghaus! Hence Towards You, The Moon's Sky Turned Its Attention

Tilaa-e Mahr Hai 'Taksaal Baahar
Ke Khaarij Markaz Haamil Hai Ya Ghaus

The Golden Rays Of The Sun Are The Criterion, Hence It Is Outside Its Position,
O Ghaus! For Outside Its Axis, It Is Attempting To Bear Its Undervalued Position

Tu Barzakh Hai Ba-rang e Noon e Minnat
Do Jaanib Mut'tasil Waasil Hai Ya Ghaus

Like The Letter 'Noon' In The Word 'Minnat', You Are The Central Connection,
O Ghaus! Joining Both The Realms, You Are The Main Point Of Connection

Nabi Se Aakhiz Awr Ummat Pe Faa-iz
Udhar Qaabil Idhar Faa'il Hai Ya Ghaus

From The Beloved Nabi You Take, Towards The Ummat Is Your Distribution,
There You Are The Beneficiary, Here You Are The Point Of Distribution, O Ghaus

Nateeja Had'd e Awsat Gir Ke De Awr
Yahaañ Jab Tak Ke Tu Shaamil Hai Ya Ghaus

The Result Is That As The Intermediary, You Will Be The Point Of Distribution,
O Ghaus! Until We Are Allied To You, You Are The Centre Of Our Connection

'Alaa Tooba Lakum' Hai Wo Ke Jin Ka
Shabaana Roz Wird e Dil Hai Ya Ghaus

Know! That For Them Are Special Blessings From His Benediction,
O Ghaus! They Are Those Who Chant Your Name, Day & Night In Devotion

'Ajam Kaisa 'Arab Hil Kya Haram Me
Jami Har Jaa Teri Mehfil Hai Ya Ghaus

Leave Alone Arabia & The West, Not Only In The Haram, But In Every Location,
O Ghaus! Gatherings Are Being Commemorated In Your Honour & Admiration

Hai Sharh e Ism e Al Qaadir Tera Naam
Ye Sharha Is Matan Ki Haamil Hai Ya Ghaus

Of Allah's Name 'Al Qaadir', Your Name Is The Clear Elucidation,
O Ghaus! Manifesting The Majesty Of The Original Text, You Are The Elucidation

Jabeen e Jubbah Farsa-ee Ka Sandal
Teri Deewaar Ki Kah-gil Hai Ya Ghaus

Serving As Sandalwood On The Foreheads, Rubbed With Devotion,
O Ghaus! It Is The Plaster Of The Sacred Wall At Your Holy Station

Baja Laaya Wo Amr e Saari'oo Ko
Teri Jaanib Jo Musta'jil Hai Ya Ghaus

The Command To Be Swift In Goodness, Was Fulfilled With Devotion,
O Ghaus! By Those Who Swiftly Directed Towards You, Their Attention

Teri Qudrat To Fitriyaat Se Hai
Ke Qaadir Naam Me Daakhil Hai Ya Ghaus

Your Grand Power, Is From Your Natural Inherent Condition,
O Ghaus! Of The Grand Name 'Qaadir' It Is An Inclusive Manifestation

Tasar'ruf Waale Sab Mazhar Haiñ Tere
Tu Hee Is Parde Me Faa'il Hai Ya Ghaus

Your Manifestations Are All Those, Blessed With The Power Of Administration,
O Ghaus! It Is You, Who From Behind The Veil, Is Authorising This Action

RAZA Ke Kaam Awr Ruk Jaa-eñ Haa-shaa
Tera Saa-il Hai Tu Baazil Hai Ya Ghaus

It Is Not Possible To Impede Raza's Work And His Mission,
O Ghaus! He Is A Beggar At Your Holy & Generous Station

Badal Ya Fard Jo Kaamil Hai Ya Ghaus

Badal Ya Fard Jo Kaamil Hai Ya Ghaus
Tere Hee Dar Se Mustakmil Hai Ya Ghaus

O Ghaus! The One Who Is A True Abdaal & Mystic In The Saintly Station,
O Ghaus! A True Seeker He Is At Your Grand Saintly Station

Jo Teri Yaad Se Zaahil Hai Ya Ghaus
Wo Zikrullah Se Ghaafil Hai Ya Ghaus

O Ghaus! To Your Remembrance The One Who Pays No Attention,
O Ghaus! To The Zikr Of Almighty Allah, He Gives No Consideration

'Anas-Sayyaaf' Se Jaahil Hai Ya Ghaus
Jo Tere Fazl Par Saa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

O Ghaus! From Your Words 'I Am An Expert Swordsman' He Is In Oblivion,
O Ghaus! Such Is The State Of One Who Attacks Your Holy Position

Sukhan Haiñ Asfiyah Tu Maghz e Ma'ani
Badan Haiñ Awliya Tu Dil Hai Ya Ghaus

All The Great Sufis Are Like The Words Of A Proclamation,
O Ghaus! The Awliya Are Bodies, And As Their Heart, Is Your Position

Agar Wo Jism e 'Irfaan Haiñ To Tu Aankh
Agar Wo Aankh Haiñ Tu Til Hai Ya Ghaus

Of Deep Mystical Awareness, If They Are Bodies, You Are Their Vision,
O Ghaus! If They Are The Eyes, You Are The Pupil In Their Eye's Vision

Uluhiy'yat, Nubuw'wat Ke Siwa Tu
Tamaam Afzaal Ka Qaabil Hai Ya Ghaus

For You, Divine Oneness And Nubuw'wat Is The Exception,
O Ghaus! Otherwise Worthy Of All The Other Blessings, Is Your Station

Nabi Ke Qadmoñ Par Hai Juz e Nubuw'wat
Ke Khatm Is Raah Me Haa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

You Are On The Footsteps Of The Nabi, But Nubuw'wat Is The Exclusion,
O Ghaus! Because The Nabi Being The Seal In This Path, Is The Restriction

Uluhiy'yat Hee Ahmad Ne Na Paayi
Nubuw'wat Hee Se Tu 'Aatil Hai Ya Ghaus

Only Divine Oneness, Nabi Ahmad Did Not Get; For Him It Is The Exclusion,
O Ghaus! So Only From Nubuw'wat You Are Void; For You It Is The Exclusion

Sahabiyat Huwi Phir Taabe'iy'yat
Bas Aage Qaadiri Manzil Hai Ya Ghaus

Thereafter Is The Position Of The Sahaba, Then The Taabi'ee Station,
O Ghaus! Following Thereafter, Is The Grand Qaadiri Station

Hazaaroñ Taabi'ee Se Tu Fuzooñ Hai
Wo Tabqa Mujmalan Faadhil Hai Ya Ghaus

Compared To Thousands Of Taabi'een, You Seem To Be In A Special Position,
O Ghaus! But It Is Agreed In Substance, They Are On A Greater Position

Raha Maidaan o Shahristaan e 'Irfaan
Tera Ramna Teri Mehfil Hai Ya Ghaus

As For The Spiritual Field And The Beautiful Mystical Awareness Station,
O Ghaus! A Grand Arena Is Your Sacred Spiritual Assembly And Congregation

Ye Chishti Suharwardi Naqshbandi
Har Ek Teri Taraf Maa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

As For The Chishti, Suharwardi And Naqshbandi Mission,
O Ghaus! All Of Them, Respectfully Turn In Your Direction

Teri Chiryañ Haiñ Tera Daana Paani
Tera Mela Teri Mehfil Hai Ya Ghaus

They Are All Your Birds, Being Nourished By Your Holy Provision,
O Ghaus! All Gather At Your Court, Participating In Your Congregation

Unheñ To Qaadiri Bay'at Hai Tajdeed
Wo Haañ Khaati Jo Mustabdil Hai Ya Ghaus

For Them The Qaadiri Allegiance, Refreshes Their Spiritual Connection,
O Ghaus! Here, An Offender Is The One, Who Renegades In Dissention

Qamar Par Jaise Khur Ka Yuñ Tera Qarz
Sab Ahl e Noor Par Faazil Hai Ya Ghaus

Your Debt Over Them, Is Like The Sun's Over The Moon's Illumination
O Ghaus! Over All The Radiant Mystics, Such Is Your Grand Position

Ghalat Kar Dam Tu Waahib Hai Na Muqriz
Teri Bakhshish Tera Naa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

I Have Erred; You Are A Generous Patron & Not A Loan, Is Your Benediction,
O Ghaus! Whatever You Bestow Upon All, Is A Gift Without Any Condition

Ko-ee Kya Jaane Tere Sar Ka Rutba
Ke Talwa Taaj e Ahl e Dil Hai Ya Ghaus

Who Can Ever Comprehend Your Sacred Head's Grand Position?
O Ghaus! When The Foot's Soul, Is The Crown Of The Mystic's Position

Masha'ikh Me Kisi Ko Tujh Pe Tafzeel
Ba Hukm e Awliya Baatil Hai Ya Ghaus

For Any Of The Spiritual Masters To Be Above Your Position,
O Ghaus! It Is Futile, According To The Awliya's Declaration

Jahaañ Dushwaar Ho Wahm e Musaawaat
Ye Jur'at Kis Qadar Haa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

It Is Challenging To Even Think Of Being Equal To You, In One's Imagination,
O Ghaus! To Dare Think Of Being Above You, Surely Leads To Destruction

Tere Khud'daam Ke Aage Hai Ek Baat
Jo Awr Aqtaab Ko Mushkil Hai Ya Ghaus

Before Your Loyal Servants, There Is One Such Grand Station,
O Ghaus! Which To The Other Mystics, Is A Difficult Ambition

Usay Idbaar Jo Mudbir Hai Tujh Se
Wo Zee Iqbaal Jo Muqbil Hai Ya Ghaus

The One Who Turns Away From You, Surely Faces Deprivation,
O Ghaus! The One Who Is Obedient To You, Is In A Fortunate Position

Khuda Ke Dar Se Hai Matrood o Makhzool
Jo Tera Taarik o Khaazil Hai Ya Ghaus

From The Court Of Allah, He Is Banished & Deposed Of Every Position,
O Ghaus! The One Who Left Your Path, Is In A Vanquished Condition

Sitam Kowri Wahabi Raafdhi Ki
Ke Hindu Tak Tera Qaa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

It Is The Injustice And Betrayal Of The Wahabi, Raafdhi Mission,
O Ghaus! When Even The Hindus Acknowledge, Your Holy Position

Wo Kya Jaanega Fazl e Murtaza Ko
Jo Tere Fazl Ka Jaahil Hai Ya Ghaus

How Will He Ever Recognise Hazrat Ali's Grand Station,
O Ghaus! If He Is Oblivious, Of Your Exalted Position

RAZA Ke Saamne Ki Taab Kis Me
Falak Waar Us Pe Tera Zil'l Hai Ya Ghaus

Who Is It That Dares To Come Before Raza, In Confrontation,
O Ghaus! Like The Sky Above Him, Is Your Shadow's Manifestation

Talab Ka Munh To Kis Qaabil Hai Ya Ghaus

Talab Ka Munh To Kis Qaabil Hai Ya Ghaus
Magar Tera Karam Kaamil Hai Ya Ghaus

O Ghaus! To Seek Your Blessings With This Mouth I Have No Ability,
O Ghaus! Indeed Impeccable Is Your Kindness & Generosity

Duha-ee Ya Muhiyud'deen Duha-ee
Bala Islam Par Naazil Hai Ya Ghaus

Come To Our Aid O Reviver Of The Deen & Relieve Us From Calamity
O Ghaus! Torrents Of Anguish Are Raining Upon Islam, With Intensity

Wo Sangeeñ Bid'ateñ Wo Teyzi e Kufr
Ke Sar Pe Taigh, Dil Pe Sil Hai Ya Ghaus

Those Heinous Evil Innovations & That Fast Spreading Infidelity,
O Ghaus! Like A Sword Over Our Heads, The Heart Endures Difficulty

Azooman Qaatilan 'Indal Qitaali
Madad Ko Aa, Dam e Bismil Hai Ya Ghaus

You Are The Courageous Exterminator, In Every Battle & In Hostility
O Ghaus! Assist Us! We Are Gasping Restlessly In This Adversity

Tere Sonay Se Soya Bakht De Jaag
Jagaa! Ch'hupne Pe Din Maa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

With Your Golden Blessings, Awaken Our Fortuity,
O Ghaus! Awaken It, For The Day Is About To Set Absolutely

Khudara, Nakhuda Aa De Sahaara
Hawa Bigri, Bhañwar Haa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

For Allah's Sake! My Commander, Save Our Ship From This Severity,
O Ghaus! Cyclones Are Raging & The Swirling Seas Impede Our Activity

Jila De Deeñ, Jala De Kufr o Ilhaad
Ke Tu Muhy Hai, Tu Qaatil Hai Ya Ghaus

Revive The Deen, Incinerate un-belief, Heresy & Infidelity
O Ghaus! You Are The Reviver, The Eradicator You Are, With Certainty

Tera Waqt Awr Paray Yuñ Deen Par Waqt
Na Tu Aajiz Na Tu Ghaafil Hai Ya Ghaus

Under Your Watch, How Can The Deen Experience Such Uncertainty!
O Ghaus! Neither Are You Powerless, Nor Are You Unaware Of Severity

Rahi Haañ Shaamat e A'maal Ye Bhi
Jo Tu Chaahe Abhi Zaa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

The Censure Of Our Deeds, Is Indeed A Sad Reality!
O Ghaus! To Have It Alleviated, Is Within Your Blessed Ability

Ghayoora! Apni Ghayrat Ka Tasad'duq
Wahi Kar Jo Tere Qaabil Hai Ya Ghaus

O Admirable Master! We Are Sacrificed Upon Your Exalted Integrity,
O Ghaus! Command That, Which Is Within Your Blessed Capacity

Khudara Marham e Khaak e Qadam De
Jigar Zakhmi He Dil Ghaa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

For Allah's Sake, By The Dust Of Your Sacred Feet, Grant us Immunity
O Ghaus! My Liver Is Wounded & My Heart Is Inflicted With Debility

Na Dekhuñ Shakl e Mushkil Tere Aage
Ko-ee Mushkil Si Ye Mushkil Hai Ya Ghaus

May I Never See Before You, The Sight Of Any Calamity
O Ghaus! Trivial Indeed For You, Is This Mere Difficulty

Wo Ghera Rishta e Shirk e Khafi Ne
Phansa Zun-naar Me Ye Dil Hai Ya Ghaus

Gripped By The Thread Of Unassuming Hidden Obscurity
O Ghaus! The Heart Is Trapped In The Cross-Thread Of Perplexity

Kiye Tarsa-o Gabr Aqtaab o Abdaal
Ye Mahaz Islam Ka Saa-il Hai Ya Ghaus

Monks & Fire-worshippers Became Saints Through Your Spirituality
O Ghaus! Hence, From You, I am Simply Seeking, Islam's Stability

Tu Quw'wat De, Me Tanha Kaam Bisyaar
Badan Kamzor, Dil Kaahil Hai Ya Ghaus

Grant Me Vigour, So That Alone I May Work, With Greater Rapidity
O Ghaus! My Heart Is Sluggish & My Body Is Facing Debility

'Adu Bad-Deen Mazhab Waale Haasid
Tu Hee Tanha Ka Zawr e Dil Hai Ya Ghaus

I am Encountering The Deviants & The Envious, In Their Enmity
O Ghaus! The Strength Of This Lonely Heart, You Are During Adversity

Hasad Se Un Ke Seene Paak Kar De
Ke Bud-tar Diq Se Ye Sil Hai Ya Ghaus

Purify Their Chests Of Jealousy, Remove From Them This Enmity,
O Ghaus! Worse Than Extreme Tuberculosis, Is The Affliction Of Hostility

Ghiza e Diq Yahi Khooñ, Ustukh-waañ, Gosht
Ye Aatish Deen Ki Aakil Hai Ya Ghaus

Tuberculosis Consumes Blood, Bone & Flesh, With Intensity
O Ghaus! But Their Deen Will Be Devoured Due To This Animosity

Diya Mujh Ko, Unheñ Mahroom Chora
Mera Kya Jurm, Haq Faasil Hai Ya Ghaus

The Almighty Blessed Me, Leaving Them Deprived, Facing Instability
O Ghaus! What Is My offense, For It Is Ordained By The Almighty

Khuda Se Leñ Lara-ee, Wo He Mu'tee
Nabi ﷺ Qaasim He, Tu Moosil Hai Ya Ghaus

They Should Dare To Take This Up With Allah, The Giver, The Almighty,
O Ghaus! The Nabi ﷺ Is The Distributor & You Carry Out His Authority

'Ata-eñ Muqtadir Ghaf'faar Ki Haiñ
'Abas Bandoñ Ke Dil Me Ghil Hai Ya Ghaus

The Divine Ordainer, The All-Forgiving Has Bestowed This Credibility
O Ghaus! Fruitless Indeed Is Their Heart's Malice & Vulnerability

Tere Baba Ka Phir Tera Karam Hai
Ye Munh Warna Kisi Qaabil Hai Ya Ghaus

It Is Your Beloved Grandfather's ﷺ Blessings & Your Spirituality
O Ghaus! Otherwise This Tongue Can Say Nothing, As It Has No Ability

Bharan Waale Tera Jhaala To Jhaala
Tera Cheenta Mera Ghaasil Hai Ya Ghaus

Your Gushing Fountain Of Blessings Is Indeed A Fountain Of Generosity
O Ghaus! Even The Smallest Droplets Of Your Blessings, Grant Me Purity

Thana Maqsood He, Arz e Gharaz Kya
Gharaz Ka Aap To Kaafil Hai Ya Ghaus

Why Must I Mention My Needs, When My Aim Is Praising Your Nobility
O Ghaus! You Are The Patron Of My Needs, Without Any Ambiguity

RAZA Ka Khaatima Bil Khayr Hoga
Teri Rahmat Agar Shaamil Hai Ya Ghaus

Raza Will Surely Pass Away, With Goodness & With Dignity
O Ghaus! As Long As I have Your Blessings, To Grant Me Indemnity

Kaa'be Ke Badrud-Duja

Kaa'be Ke Badrud-Duja Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood
Taiba Ke Shamsud-Duha Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

The Full Moon Of The Kaa'ba, Eliminating Darkness,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

The Morning Sun Of Taiba, Full Of Brightness,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Shaafa' e Roz e Jazaa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood
Daafa'e Jumla Balaa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

The Intercessor Of The Day Of Remuneration,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

The Eradicator Of Every Calamity & Misfortune,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Jaan o Dil e Asfiyah Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood
Aab o Gil e Ambia Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

The Soul And Heart Of The Mystical Asfiyah,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

The Natural Essence Of The Ambia,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Laa-eñ To Ye Doosra Do Sara Jis Ko Mila
Koshak e 'Arsh o Dana Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Let Them Bring Forth Another Personality,
Over Both The Worlds, Who Has Such Authority

The Palace Of The Arsh And Special Proximity,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Awr Ko-ee Ghaib Kya Tum Se Nihaañ Ho Bhala
Jab Na Khuda Hee Chupa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Which Other Unseen And Hidden Vision,
Can Remain Hidden From Your Holy Vision

When From You Is Not Hidden Allah's Divine Vision
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Toor Pe Jo Sham'a Tha Chaand Tha Saa'eer Ka
Nay'yar e Faaraañ Huwa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

On Mount Sinai The Glowing Light Which Manifested,
The Moon At Saa'eer Which Brightly Manifested

As The Sun Of Mount Paran, You Then Manifested
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Dil Karo Thanda Mera Wo Kaf e Paa Chaand Sa
Seene Pe Rakh Do Zara Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

To My Heart, Do Grant Peace And Tranquility,
With Your Feet's Soles Which Glow Like The Moon's Luminosity

On My Chest, Do Place It, Even Momentarily,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Zaat Huwi Intikhaab Wasf Huwe Laa Jawaab
Naam Huwa Mustafa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

As The Most Chosen You Were Duly Elected,
Your Attributes Are All Unmatched & Perfected

As 'The Chosen One' Your Name Was Designated
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Ghaayat o ’Illat Sabab, Behr e Jahaañ Tum Ho Sab
Tum Se Bana Tum Binaa Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

You Are The Purpose, The Cause & The Intention
You Are The Means For The Entire Creation

From You It Was Created, You Are Its Foundation,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Tum Se Jahaañ Ki Hayaat Tum Se Jahaañ Ka Thabaat
Asl Se Hai Zil Bandha Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

Through You The Universe Is In Existence,
Through You Is The Universe’s Continuance

To The Origin Is The Shadow’s Alliance,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Maghz Ho Tum Awr Wo Post Awr Hain Baahir Ke Dost
Tum Ho Daroon e Sara Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

You Are The Nucleus And They Are The Membranes
The Remaining Friends Are On The Outer Lanes

You Are Inside, Beyond All The Domains,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Kya Haiñ Jo Be-Had Haiñ Laus Tum To Ho Ghays Awr Ghaus
Ch’heen’te Me Hoga Bhala Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

If There Are Many With Motives, There Is No Difference
You Are The Rain & The Aide Coming To Our Assistance

Even From Little Drops, We Will Attain Benevolence,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Tum Ho Hafeez o Mughees Kya Hai Wo Dushman Khabees
Tum Ho To Phir Khauf Kya Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

You Are My Protector And My Reliever,
Any Accursed Enemy Why Then Should I Fear,

Why Should I Fear, When You Are Near,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Wo Shab e Me'raj Raaj Wo Saf e Mahshar Ka Taaj
Ko-ee Bhi Aisa Huwa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Such Was Your Authority On The Night Of Ascension
Your Crown On Reckoning Day Glows With Illumination

Like This, Was There Ever Any Other Manifestation?
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Luhta Falaahal Falaah Ruhta Faraahal-Maraah
'Ud Liya'udal-Hanaa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Your Complete Success, Is With True Perfection,
Your Blessed Arrival Is The Cause For Jubilation

For Your Arrival We Are Waiting Here In Anticipation,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Jaan o Jahaan e Maseeh Daad Ke Dil Hai Jareeh
Nabzeñ Chuteeñ Dam Chala Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

The Soul Of The Universe & The Messiah You Are, My King
The One Who Will Cure My Restless Heart You Are, My King

My Pulse Is Quickly Fading, My Life Is Now Sinking,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Uf Wo Rah e Sang-Laakh, Aah! Ye Paa Shaakh-Shaakh
Ay Mere Mushkil Kusha Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Alas! That Path Is So Rough And Rocky,
My Feet Are Wounded Cracked, What A Pity

O You Who Eradicates Every Difficulty,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Tum Se Khula Baab e Jood Tum Se Hai Sab Ka Wujood
Tum Se Hai Sab Ki Baqa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Through You, Opened The Door Of Munificence,
Through You, Is Everyone's Presence & Existence

Through You, All Will Remain In Existence,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Khasta Huñ Awr Tum Ma'aaz Basta Huñ Awr Tum Malaaz
Aage Jo Shah Ki Raza Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

I Am Exhausted And You Are My Sanctuary,
I Am Constrained, And You Are My Sanctuary

Beyond This, Depends On My King's Grand Authority
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Gar Che Haiñ Be-had Qusoor Tum Ho 'Afu o Ghafoor
Bakhsh Do Jurm o Khata Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Even Though My Sins Are Numerous
You Are Full Of Mercy And Forgiveness

Forgive My Sins And All My Offences,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Mahr e Khuda Noor-Noor Dil Hai Siyaah Din Hai Door
Shab Me Karo Chaandna Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

You Are Allah's Glowing Sun, Full Of Light,
My Heart Is Dark And Distant Is The Daylight

Over This Darkness, Spread Your Bright Moonlight,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Tum Ho Shaheed o Baseer Awr Maiñ Gunah Par Dileer
Khol Do Chashm e Haya Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

You Are A Witness, Present & Seeing,
Yet I Recklessly Persist In Sinning

Allow My Vision Of Modesty, To Be Clearly Seeing
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Ch'heent Tumhaari Sahar Ch'hoot Tumhaari Qamar
Dil Me Racha Do Zia Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

A Single Drop Of Yours Is Like Bright Daylight,
From Your Radiant Ray, Is The Moon's Bright Light

Brighten My Heart With Your Pure Light,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Tum Se Khuda Ka Zuhoor Us Se Tumhaara Zuhoor
'Lim' Hai Ye Wo 'In' Huwa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Through You We Recognise The Power Of Allah Almighty,
We Recognise You, Through The Grace Of Allah Almighty

You Are The Connection, The True Purpose Is He
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Be Hunar o Be Tameez Kis Ko Huwe Haiñ ‘Azeez
Aik Tumhaare Siwa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

We Are Unskilled, Without Sense & Distinction,
Who Else Will Give Us Any Love & Compassion

None Except You Will Give Us Such Consideration,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Aas Hai Ko-ee Na Paas Aik Tumhaari Hai Aas
Bas Hai Yahi Aasra Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

None Is Near, From None I Have Any Expectation,
You Alone Are My Hope And Expectation,

Sufficient For Me Is Your Aid & Provision
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Taarim e Aa’la Ka Arsh Jis Kaf e Paa Ka Hai Farsh
Aankhoñ Pe Rakh Do Zara Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

In The Highest Sky Is The Arsh, Grand And Exalted,
Beneath Your Feet’s Soles, As A Carpet It Is Fitted

On My Eyes Place Your Sacred Soles, So Exalted,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Kehne Ko Hain ‘Aam o Khaas Aik Tumheeñ Ho Khalaas
Band Se Kar Do Riha Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Here, The Laymen And The Elite Are Present,
But As A Protector For Us, Only You Are Present

Please Do Release Us From This Confinement
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Tum Ho Shifa e Maraz Khalq e Khuda Khud-Gharaz
Khalq Ki Haajat Bhi Kya Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

You Are The Cure For Our Every Illness,
But Allah's Creation Are Selfish & Regardless

The Needs Of The Creation Are In Fact Very Less,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Aah! Wo Raah e Siraat Bandoñ Ki Kitni Bisaat
Al Madad Ay Rahnuma! Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

To Pass Over That Straight & Narrow Path, O Pity!
Where Do We Servants Have Such Capacity,

Aid Us Our Guide, Remove Our Complexity,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Be Adab o Bad-Lihaaz Kar Na Saka Kuch Hifaaz
'Afw Pe Bhoola Raha Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Disrespectful And Impudent It Remained,
Nothing It Could Do To Keep Me Protected,

In Hope Of Forgiveness, All Else It Neglected,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Lo Tahe Daaman Ke Sham'a, Jhonkoñ Me Hai Roz Jam'a
Aandhiyoñ Se Hashr Ut'tha Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Take Me Under Your Mantle, Most Sacred,
For Daily By Strong Winds, The Flame Is Encircled

Destruction, The Turbulent Storms Have Triggered,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Seena Ke Hai Daagh-Daagh, Keh Do Kare Baagh-Baagh
Taiba Se Aa Kar Saba Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

My Chest Is Severely Scarred And Blemished,
Brighten His Chest, Leaving It Refreshed,

By You The Breeze Of Taiba Should Be Directed,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Gaisoo o Qad 'Laam-Alif' Kar Do Bala Munsarif
'Laa' Ke Teh e Taigh e Laa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Like 'Laam Alif' Your Hair And Physique Form The Word 'No'
Divert All My Misfortunes, Please Make Them Go

Bringing Them Under The Sword Of 'No', Please Do So,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Tum Ne Ba Rang e Falaq Jayb e Jahaañ Kar Ke Shaq
Noor Ka Tar'ka Kiya Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

In The Shades Of Dawn's Vibrant Brightness
You Tore Apart The World's Collar Of Distress

You Manifested Your Radiance & Brightness
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Nawbat e Dar Haiñ Falak Khaadim e Dar Haiñ Malak
Tum Ho Jahaañ Baadsha Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

At Your Sacred Court, The Hour, The Sky Is Announcing
At Your Sacred Court, The Angels Are Humbly Serving

To The Entire Universe, You Are Indeed The King,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Khalq Tumhaari Jameel Khulq Tumhaara Jaleel
Khalq Tumhaari Gada Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

Your Creation Is Indeed So Elegant,
Your Character Is Indeed So Magnificent

Creation Itself Is Your Mendicant,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Taiba Ke Maah e Tamaam Jumla Rusul Ke Imaam
Naushah e Milk e Khuda Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

You Are The Radiant Full Moon Of Taiba,
You Are The Leader Of All The Rasools Of Allah,

You Are The Groom Of The Kingdom Of Allah,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Tum Se Jahaañ Ka Nizaam Tum Pe Kароroñ Salaam
Tum Pe Kароroñ Thana Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

The World's System Is In Motion Through You,
Billions Of Special Salutations Upon You

Billions Of Praiseworthy Salutations Upon You,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Tum Ho Jawaad o Kareem Tum Ho Rauf o Raheem
Bheek Ho Daata 'Ata Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

You Are Generous And Bountiful,
You Are Compassionate And Merciful

Grant Us Your Alms, Our Benefactor, So Merciful
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Khalq Ke Haakim Ho Tum Rizq Ke Qaasim Ho Tum
Tum Se Mila Jo Mila Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

The Leader Of The Creation Is You
The Distributor Of Sustenance Is You

Whatever We Received, We Received From You,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Naafe' o Daafe' Ho Tum Shaafe' o Raafe' Ho Tum
Tum Se Bas Afzooñ Khuda Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

You Are The Granter Of Benefit, You Are The Dispeller Of Distress,
You Are The Intercessor, You Are The Granter Of Exaltedness

Above You Is Only Allah's Divine Greatness,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Shaafi o Naafi Ho Tum Kaafi o Waafi Ho Tum
Dard Ko Kardo Dawa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

You Are The Giver Of Cure, You Are The Dispeller,
You Are Our Surety, You Are The Fulfiller

Remove My Pains, Grant Me The Cure,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Jaayeñ Na Jab Tak Ghulaam Khuld Hai Sab Par Haraam
Milk To Hai Aap Ka Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Until Your Loyal Slaves Have Entered Paradise,
Upon All Else, Prohibited Is Holy Paradise

Your Property Is Indeed Holy Paradise
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Mazhar e Haq Ho Tumheeñ Muzhir e Haq Ho Tumheeñ
Tum Me Hai Zaahir Khuda Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

The Manifestation Of Allah's Power Is Seen In You,
The One Who Manifests Allah's Magnificence Is You

The Manifestations Of Allah Are Present In You,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Zor Dehe Naarsaañ Takiya Gahe Be-Kasaañ
Baadsha e Maa-Wara Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

The One Who Gives Strength To The Vulnerable, You Are
The Station Of Refuge For The Destitute, You Are

The King Of The Entire Created Kingdom, You Are
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Barse Karam Ki Bharan Phooleñ Ni'am Ke Chaman
Aisi Chalaa Do Hawa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Upon Us May The Clouds Of Your Mercy Descend
May The Gardens Of Your Benedictions Extend

Towards Us, Such A Beautiful Breeze, Do Send
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Ek Taraf A'daa e Deeñ Aik Taraf Haasideeñ
Banda Hai Tanha Shaha Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

On One Side The Enemies Of Deen Are Standing,
On The Other Side, The Jealous Are Standing

O My Master! All Alone, Your Slave Is Standing
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Kyuñ Kahuñ Be-Kas Huñ Maiñ Kyuñ Kahuñ Be-Bas Huñ Maiñ
Tum Ho Maiñ Tum Par Fida Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

Why Should I Say, 'Helpless I Am,
Why Should I Say, Defenceless I Am

You Are With Me, Sacrificed Upon You I Am,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Gande Nikam'me Kameen Mehnge Hoñ Kowri Ke Teen
Kaun Hameñ Paalta Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

Tainted, Worthless, And Ignoble We Are
More Valuable Than Us, The Cheapest Dimes Are

Who Else Would Have Carried Us This Far,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Baat' Na Dar Ke Kaheeñ Ghaat Na Ghar Ke Kaheeñ
Aise Tumheñ Paalna Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

To The Ignorant And Destitute, Without Any Direction,
Who Are Neither Here Nor There, Without Any Destination

To Such Abandoned Ones, You Have Given Consideration,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Aisoñ Ko Ne'mat Khilaawo Doodh Ke Sharbat Pilaawo
Aisoñ Ko Aisi Ghiza Tum Pe Kароroñ Durood

With Your Generous Blessings, Feed Those Like Us,
And With Sweet Flavoured Milk Drinks, Satiate Us

Such A Nourishing Diet, You Have Arranged For Us,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Girne Ko Huñ Rok Lo Ghota Lage Haath Do
Aisoñ Par Aisi ‘Ataa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

You Firmly Held Me Back, While I Was Falling,
You Gave Me Your Hand, When I Was Drowning

Upon Those Like Me, You Have Granted Such A Blessing,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Apne Khata-waaron Ko Apne Hee Daaman Me Lo
Kaun Kare Ye Bhala Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Even Those Who Were Disobedient To You,
In The Shade Of Your Mercy You Take Them Too,

Who Else Will Do This, Except For You,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Kar Ke Tumhaare Gunaah Maangeñ Tumhaari Panaah
Tum Kaho Daaman Me Aa Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

After Having Committed Sins Against You,
We Seek Refuge And Protection From You

‘Enter My Shade Of Mercy’, Will Be Said By You,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Kar Do ‘Adu Ko Tabaah Haasidoñ Ko Roo-Baraah
Ahl e Wilaa Ka Bhala Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Let All Our Enemies Be Destroyed,
Towards The Right Path, Let The Jealous Be Guided

Prosperity, May All My Friends Be Granted,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Hum Ne Khata Me Na Ki Tum Ne ‘Ataa Me Na Ki
Ko-ee Kami Sarwara Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

We, With Regards To Offending,
You, With Regards To Bestowing

Left No Shortage At All, My King,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Kaam Ghazab Ke Kiye Us Pe Hai Sarkaar Se
Bandoñ Ko Chashm e Raza Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Actions Worthy Of Wrath We Have Committed,
But From Our Master We Still Hope To Be Acquitted

With His Pleasing Sight, The Servants Are Being Blessed,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Aankh ‘Ataa Kijiye Us Me Zia Dijiye
Jalwa Qareeb Aa Gaya Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Grant My Eyes Such A Powerful Sight,
In My Vision, Grant Me The Sight Of Light

For Very Near, Has Come The Manifested Light,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Kaam Wo Le Lijiye Tum Ko Jo Raazi Kare
Theek Ho Naam e **RAZA** Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Such Virtuous Work, Please Take From Me
By Which You Are Happy And Pleased With Me

So That The Name ‘Raza’ May Perfectly Suit Me,
Billions Of Benedictions Upon You

Mustafa Jaan e Rahmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Mustafa Jaan e Rahmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam
Sham'e Bazm e Hidaayat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon Mustafa 'The Chosen One', The Soul Of Mercy, Millions Of Salutations
Upon The Glowing Lamp Of The Assembly Of Guidance, Millions Of Salutations

Mehr e Charkh e Nubuw'wat Pe Roshan Durood
Gul e Baagh e Risaalat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Sun Of The Sky Of Prophethood, Radiant Benedictions
Upon The Rose Of The Garden Of Messenger-ship, Millions Of Salutations

Shahr-yaar e Iram Taajedaar e Haram
Nau Bahaar e Shafa'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Emperor Of Paradise, The Reigning King Of The Sacred Stations
Upon The Fresh Blossom Of Intercession, Millions Of Salutations

Shab e Asra Ke Dulha Pe Daa-im Durood
Nausha e Bazm e Jannat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Groom Of The Eve Of Ascension, Perpetual Benedictions
Upon The Groom Of The Heavenly Assembly, Millions Of Salutations

'Arsh Ki Zayb o Zeenat Pe 'Arshi Durood
Farsh Ki Teeb o Nuzhat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Adornment & Elegance Of The Arsh, Glorious Benedictions
Upon The Fragrance & The Pureness Of The Earth, Millions Of Salutations

Noor e Ain e Lataafat Pe Altaf Durood
Zayb o Zain e Nazaafat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Light Of The Essence Of Elegance, Most Pure Benedictions
Upon The Embellishment & Adornment Of Pureness, Millions Of Salutations

Sarw e Naaz e Qidam Maghz e Raaz e Hikam
Yak'kah Taaz e Fazilat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Majestic Stature And The Essence Of The Secret Of Perceptions,
Upon The Unique One, With Superseding Eminence, Millions Of Salutations

Nuqta e Sirr e Wahdat Pe Yakta Durood
Markaz e Daur e Kasrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The First Point Of The Secrets Of Divine Oneness, Exclusive Benedictions
Upon The Centre Of The Motion Of The Universe, Millions Of Salutations

Saahib e Raj'at e Shams o Shaq'q ul Qamar
Naa'ib e Dast e Qudrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

He Who Brought Back The Sun And Split The Moon In Two Portions,
Upon The Representative Of Allah's Divine Power, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ke Zer e Liwa Aadam o Man Siwa
Us Sazaa e Siyaadat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Him, Under Whose Banner Are Aadam And All Others At This Station,
Upon The One Most Deserving Of This Leadership, Millions Of Salutations

'Arsh Taa Farsh Hai Jis Ke Zer e Nageeñ
Us Ki Qaahir Riyaasat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Him, Before Whom, From The Arsh To The Earth, Lies In Submission,
Upon His Grand And Powerful Dominion, Millions Of Salutations

Asl e Har Bood o Bahbood Takhm e Wujood
Qaasim e Kanz e Ne'mat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Essence Of Life & Its Prosperity, The True Seed Of The Existing Creation,
Upon The Distributor Of The Treasures Of Consecrations, Millions Of Salutations

Fath e Baab e Nubuw'wat Pe Be-Had Durood
Khatm e Daur e Risaalat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon Him, Who Opened The Doors Of Prophethood, Endless Benedictions,
Upon The Seal Of The Period Of Messenger-ship, Millions Of Salutations

Sharq e Anwaar e Qudrat Pe Noori Durood
Fatq e Azhaar e Qurbat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Ray Of The Manifestation Of Allah's Divine Power, Bright Benedictions
Upon Him, Who Split Open The Buds To Allah's Nearness, Millions Of Salutations

Be Saheem o Qaseem o 'Adeel o Maseel
Jauhar e Fard e Izzat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Peerless, The Unique, The Unequalled And Distinct In The Creation
Upon The Gem Blessed With Unparalleled Nobility, Millions Of Salutations

Sirr e Ghaib e Hidaayat Pe Ghaibi Durood
'Itr e Jayb e Nihaayat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Secret Of The Unseen Bestower Of Guidance, Unseen Benedictions,
Upon The Fragrance Of The Chest Of Exquisiteness, Millions Of Salutations

Maah e Laahoot e Khalwat Pe Laakhoñ Durood
Shaah e Naasoot e Jalwat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Moon Of Distinct Secrecy In The Divine Court, Millions Of Benedictions
Upon The King Of The Apparent Nature Of The Universe, Millions Of Salutations

Kanz e Har Be-Kas o Be-Nawa Par Durood
Hirz e Har Rafta Taaqat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Treasure Of Every Helpless & Destitute One, Immense Benedictions
Upon The Sanctuary Of All The Powerless Ones, Millions Of Salutations

Partaw e Ism e Zaat e Ahad Par Durood
Nuskha e Jaame'iyyat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Manifestation Of The Name Of Divine Oneness, Benedictions
Upon The Greatest Version Of Comprehensiveness, Millions Of Salutations

Matla' e Har Sa'adat Pe As'ad Durood
Maqta' e Har Siyaadat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Opening Verse Of Every Auspiciousness, Most Blessed Benedictions,
Upon The Final Verse Of All Leadership, Millions Of Salutations

Khalq Ke Daad-ras Sab Ke Faryaad Ras
Kahf e Roz e Musibat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Dispenser Of Justice For The Creation, The Aide Of The Entire Nation,
Upon The Sanctuary Of The Day Of Misfortunes, Millions Of Salutations

Mujh Se Be-Kas Ki Daulat Pe Laakhoñ Durood
Mujh Se Be-Bas Ki Quw'wat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Greatest Treasure Of A Helpless One Like Me, Millions Of Benedictions
Upon The Strength Of A Powerless One Like Me, Millions Of Salutations

Sham' e Bazm e 'Dana Hoo' Me Gum Kun 'Anaa'
Sharh e Matn e Huwiy'yat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Flame Of The Assembly Of Divine Proximity, Himself In Absorption,
Upon The Interpretation Of The Script Of Oneness, Millions Of Salutations

Intiha e Do-ee Ibtida e Yakee
Jam' e Tafreeq o Kasrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Pinnacle Of Duality, And The Commencement Of Unification,
Upon The Combination Of Distinction And Plurality, Millions Of Salutations

Kasrat e Ba'ad e Qillat Pe Aksar Durood
Izzat e Ba'ad e Zil'lat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Abundance After Their Constriction, Abundant Benedictions,
Upon The Honour After Their Humiliation, Millions Of Salutations

Rabb e A'laa Ki Ne'mat Pe A'laa Durood,
Haq Ta'aala Ki Minnat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Majestic Blessing Of The Almighty Creator, Majestic Benedictions,
Upon The Greatest Favour Of The Almighty Creator, Millions Of Salutations

Hum Ghareeboñ Ke Aaqa Pe Be-Had Durood
Hum Faqeeroñ Ki Sarwat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Beloved Master Of Us Destitute Ones, Endless Benedictions,
Upon The Greatest Treasure Of Us Mendicants, Millions Of Salutations

Farhat e Jaan e Momin Pe Be-Had Durood
Ghaiz e Qalb e Zalaalat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Pleasure Of The Soul Of The Believers, Endless Benedictions
Upon The Wrath Over The Heart Of Wickedness, Millions Of Salutations

Sabab e Har Sabab Muntaha e Talab
'Il'lat e Jumlah 'Il'lat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Intermediary To Every Means, The Pinnacle Of Every Aspiration
Upon The Foundation Of Every Cause, Millions Of Salutations

Masdar e Mazhariy'yat Pe Azhar Durood,
Mazhar e Masdariy'yat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Source Of The Manifestations, Manifest Benedictions,
Upon The Grand Station Of The Source, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ke Jalwe Se Murjha-ee Kaliyañ Khileeñ
Us Gul e Paak Mambat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Through Whose Rays, Withering Buds, Blossomed With Illumination
Upon The Station Of Emergence Of That Pure Rose, Millions Of Salutations

Qad e Be-Saaya Ke Saaya e Marhamat
Zil'l e Mamdood e Raafat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Shadow Of Benevolence, Of His Stature's Shadowless Manifestation,
Upon The Grand Extended Shadow Of Benevolence, Millions Of Salutations

Taa-iraan e Qudus Jis Ki Haiñ Qumriyaañ
Us Sahi Sarw e Qaamat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Like Ring-Necked Doves, The Pure Heavenly Birds Chirp His Veneration
Upon His Perfectly Upright And Tall Stature, Millions Of Salutations

Wasf Jis Ka Hai Aa-ina e Haq Numa
Us Khuda Saaz Tal'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

He Whose Splendid Attributes, Are The Mirror Of Allah's Manifestations,
Upon That Allah Bestowed Countenance, Millions Of Salutations

Jis ke Aage Sar e Sarwaraañ Kham Raheñ
Us Sar e Taaj e Rif'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Before Whom The Heads Of The Kings, Remained Bowed In Veneration,
Upon That Head, Which Is The Crown Of Eminence, Millions Of Salutations

Wo Karam Ki Ghata Gaisoo e Mushk Sa
Lak'kah e Abr e Raafat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

His Hair Is Fragrant Like Musk, He Is That Cloud Of Compassion,
Upon That Portion Of The Compassion Cloud, Millions Of Salutations

Laylat ul Qadr Me Matla'il Fajr e Haq
Maang Ki Istiqaamat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Like On The Night Of Power, The Break Of True Dawn's Illumination,
Upon The Perfectly Neat Path In His Sacred Hair, Millions Of Salutations

Lakht-Lakht e Dil e Har Jigar Chaak Se
Shaana Karne Ki Haalat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Every Heart Is Left Heartbroken, Afflicted With Emotion,
Upon His Splendid Style Of Combing His Hair, Millions Of Salutations

Door o Nazdeek Ke Sun'ne Waale Wo Kaan
Kaan e La'al e Karaamat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

From Near And Afar, Those Ears Which Hear With Precision,
Upon Those Miraculous Mines Of Gems, Millions Of Salutations

Chashma e Mehr Me Mawj e Noor e Jalaal
Us Rag e Haashimiy'yat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

In The Fountain Of That Sun, A Wave Of Displeasure Rises, With Illumination,
Upon The Artery Of The Hashmi Lineage, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ke Maathe Shafa'at Ka Sehra Raha
Us Jabeen e Sa'adat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

He, Whose Forehead Is Draped With The Garland Of Intercession,
Upon That Grand & Auspicious Forehead, Millions Of Salutations

Jin Ke Sajde Ko Mehraab e Kaa'ba Jhuki
Un Bhawoñ Ki Lataafat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Before Them, The Niche Of The Holy Kaa'ba, Fell Into Prostration,
Upon The Exquisiteness Of His Sacred Eyebrows, Millions Of Salutations

Un Ki Aankhoñ Pe Wo Saaya Afgan Mizha
Zul'lah e Qasr e Rahmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Over His Eyes, His Eyelashes Are Serving, In A Shadow Formation,
Upon The Sunshade Of The Palace Of Mercy, Millions Of Salutations

Ashk-Baari e Mizhgaañ Pe Barse Durood
Silk e Durr e Shafa'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Weeping Of The Eyelashes, May It Rain Showers Of Benedictions,
Upon The Glowing Pearl Necklace Of Intercession, Millions Of Salutations

Ma'ani e 'Qad Ra-Aa' Maqsad e Maa Taghaa
Nargis e Baagh e Qudrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Sense Of 'He Surely Did See', Is The Aim Of 'He Crossed Not The Limitation'
Upon The Narcissus Of The Garden Of Divine Power, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Taraf Ut'th Gayi Dam Me Dam Aa Gaya
Us Nigaah e 'Inaayat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Life Blossomed Full Of Life, When It Was Raised In Any Direction,
Upon That Sacred Glance Of Benevolence, Millions Of Salutations

Neechi Aankhoñ Ki Sharm o Haya Par Durood
Oonchi Beeni Ki Rif'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon Those Bashful Eyes, Lowered With Modesty; Immense Benedictions,
Upon The Eminence Of His Exalted Nose, Millions Of Salutations

Jin Ke Aage Charaagh e Qamar Jhilmilaa-e
Un 'Izaaroñ Ki Tal'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Before Whom, Became Dim, The Lamp Of The Moon's Illumination,
Upon The Glow Of Those Bright Cheeks, Millions Of Salutations

Un Ke Khad Ki Suhoolat Pe Be-Had Durood
Un Ke Qad Ki Rashaaqat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Gentle Smoothness Of His Sacred Cheeks, Endless Benedictions,
Upon The Perfectly Elegant Structure Of His Physique, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Se Taareek Dil Jagmagaane Lage
Us Chamak Waali Rangat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Through Which The Darkness Of The Heart Is Filled With Illumination,
Upon That Radiantly Glowing Complexion, Millions Of Salutations

Chaand Se Munh Pe Taabaañ Darakhshaañ Durood
Namak Aageeñ Sabaahat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon That Face Which Glows Brighter Than The Moon, Radiant Benedictions,
Upon That Perfectly Charming And Fair Complexion, Millions Of Salutations

Shabnam e Baagh e Haq Ya'ani Rukh Ka 'Araq
Us Ki Sach'chi Baraaqat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Dew From The Garden Of Reality, On His Face, The Beads Of Perspiration,
Upon Its Purely Natural Sparkling Radiance, Millions Of Salutations

Khat Ki Gird e Dahan Wo Dil Aara Phaban
Sabza e Nahr e Rahmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Hairline Around His Mouth, That Charming Heartfelt Attraction,
Upon That Lush Growth From The Tributary Of Mercy, Millions Of Salutations

Reesh e Khush Mu'tadil Marham e Resh e Dil
Haala e Maah e Nudrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Perfectly Proportionate Beard, Is The Ointment Of The Heart's Affliction,
Upon The Halo Around The Moon Of Distinction, Millions Of Salutations

Patli-Patli Gul e Quds Ki Pat'tiyaañ
Un Laboñ Ki Nazaakat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Like Delicate Petals Of The Pure Heavenly Rose, Is Their Formation,
Upon The Flawless Beauty Of Those Sacred Lips, Millions Of Salutations

Wo Dahan Jis Ki Har Baat Wahi e Khuda
Chashma e 'Ilm o Hikmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

That Sacred Mouth, Whose Every Word, From Allah, Is A Revelation,
Upon That Fountain Of Knowledge And Wisdom, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ke Paani Se Shaadaab Jaan o Jinaañ
Us Dahan Ki Taraawat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

From Its Water The Soul And Heavens Attained Saturation,
Upon The Moisture Of That Sacred Mouth, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Se Khaari Kunweñ Sheera e Jaañ Banay
Us Zulaal e Halaawat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Through Which Brackish Wells Became The Soul's Syrupy Potion,
Upon That Pure, Delicious Sweetness, Millions Of Salutations

Wo Zabaañ Jis Ko Sab 'Kun' Ki Kunji Kaheñ
Us Ki Naafiz Hukoomat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

His Tongue Is The Key To 'Be', Is Everyone's Proclamation
Upon Its Implemented Directives, Millions Of Salutations

Us Ki Pyaari Fasaahat Pe Be-Had Durood
Us Ki Dilkash Balaaghat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon His Exquisite Fluency, Endless Benedictions,
Upon His Captivating Eloquence, Millions Of Salutations

Us Ki Baatoñ Ki Laz'zat Pe Laakhoñ Durood
Us Ke Khutbe Ki Haybat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Delightfulness In His Conversations, Millions Of Benedictions,
Upon His Awe-Inspiring Sermons, Millions Of Salutations

Wo Dua Jis Ka Joban Bahaar e Qubool
Us Naseem e Ijaabat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Blossoms Of Acceptance, Are In The Splendour Of That Invocation,
Upon The Sweet Breeze Of That Acceptance, Millions Of Salutations

Jin Ke Guchche Se Lachche Jhareñ Noor Ke
Un Sitaaroñ Ki Nuzhat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Fountains Of Light Emanate, From His Striking Clusters, With Illumination,
Upon The Pure Delight Of Those Stars, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ki Taskeeñ Se Rote Huwe Hans Par'eñ
Us Tabas'sum Ki 'Aadat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Through Whose Consolation, The Weeping, Laughed In Elation,
Upon His Consoling & Smiling Style, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Me Nahreñ Haiñ Sheer o Shakar Ki Rawaañ
Us Galay Ki Nazaarat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Wherein Streams Of Milk & Sugar Are Flowing In His Expression,
Upon The Lustre Of That Sacred Throat, Millions Of Salutations

Dosh Bar Dosh Hai Jin Se Shaan e Sharaf
Aise Shaanoñ Ki Shaukat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

From Shoulder To Shoulder, Is His Grand Noble Manifestation,
Upon The Grandeur Of Such Shoulders, Millions Of Salutations

Hajr e Aswad, Kaa'ba e Jaan o Dil
Ya'ani Mohr e Nubuw'wat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Like The Sacred Black Stone, The Heart And Soul's Kaa'ba Direction,
Upon The Sacred Seal Of Prophethood, Millions Of Salutations

Roo e Aai-na e 'Ilm, Pusht e Huzoor
Pushti e Qasr e Millat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Back Of The Nabi, Is The Face Of His Mirror Of Knowledgeable Reflections,
Upon The Aid Of The Fortress Of The Nation, Millions Of Salutations

Haath Jis Samt Ut'tha Ghani Kar Diya
Mauj e Bahr e Samaahat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Wealthy He Made Them, When He Raised His Hands In Any Direction
Upon The Waves From His Ocean Of Generosity, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ko Baare Do 'Aalam Ki Parwa Nahiñ
Aise Baazu Ki Quw'wat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

About The Burdensome Load Of Both Worlds, He Who Has No Apprehension,
Upon The Powerful Strength Of Those Blessed Arms, Millions Of Salutations

Kaa'ba e Deen o Imaañ Ke Donoñ Sutooñ
Saa'idain e Risaalat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Two Grand Pillars Of The Kaa'ba Of Our Faith & Our Religion
Upon Both Sacred Forearms Of Prophethood, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ke Har Khat Me Hai Mauj e Noor e Karam
Us Kaf e Bahr e Himmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

In Each Of Its Lines Is Radiating, The Radiant Waves Of Compassion,
Upon That Palm, Which Holds The Ocean Of Courage, Millions Of Salutations

Noor Ke Chashme Lehra-eñ, Darya Baheñ
Ungliyoñ Ki Karaamat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

From Which Fountains Of Light Flow, Becoming Rivers Of Illumination,
Upon The Miracles Of His Sacred Fingers, Millions Of Salutations

Eid e Mushkil Kusha-ee Ke Chamke Hilaal
Naakhunoñ Ki Bishaarat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Eid Crescent Repelling Calamities, Shone With Jubilation,
Upon The Glad-tidings Of His Sacred Fingernails, Millions Of Salutations

Raf' e Zikr e Jalaalat Pe Arfa' Durood
Sharh e Sadr e Sadaarat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Grand Exaltedness Of His Remembrance, Most Exalted Benedictions
Upon The Grand Station Of The Expanding Of The Chests, Millions Of Salutations

Dil Samajh Se Waraa Hai Magar Yuñ Kahuñ
Ghuncha e Raaz e Wahdat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Your Heart Is Beyond My Understanding, But I Will Make This Declaration,
Upon The Bud, Which Stores The Secrets Of Oneness, Millions Of Salutations

Kul Jahaañ Milk Awr Jau Ki Roti Ghiza
Us Shikam Ki Qana'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Entire Universe Is His Kingdom, And Bread From Barley Is His Nutrition,
Upon The Contentment Of His Sacred Stomach, Millions Of Salutations

Jo Ke 'Azm e Shafa'at Pe Khinch Kar Bandhi
Us Kamar Ki Himaayat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

With Firm Resolve, It Was Firmly Fastened, To Perform Intercession,
Upon The Supporting Stance Of That Sacred Waist, Millions Of Salutations

Ambia Teh Kare Zaanu Un Ke Huzoor
Zaanu-oñ Ki Wajaahat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Before Him, The Ambia Sit On Their Knees, In A Most Respectful Position
Upon The Grand Dignity Of Those Knees, Millions Of Salutations

Saaq e Asl e Qadam Shaakh e Nakhl e Karam
Sham'e Raah e Isaabat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Shin Of His Actual Foot, Is Like The Branch Of The Tree Of Compassion,
Upon The Lamp Of The Path Leading To The Destination, Millions Of Salutations

Kha-ee Qur'aañ Ne Khaak e Guzar Ki Qasam
Us Kaf e Paa Ki Hurmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

By The Holy Dust On Which You Walked, An Oath The Holy Qur'an Did Mention
Upon The Honour Of The Sole Of That Sacred Foot, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Suhaani Ghari Chamka Taiba Ka Chaand
Us Dil Afroz Saa'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

That Delightful Moment, When Taiba's Moon Shone At Its Holy Station,
Upon That Most Delightful, Heart Pleasing Hour, Millions Of Salutations

Pehle Sajde Pe Rauz e Azal Se Durood
Yaadgaari e Ummat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon His Very First Prostration, Before The First Day Of Creation, Benedictions,
Upon His Continuous Remembrance Of His Ummat, Millions Of Salutations

Zar'e Shaadaab o Har Zar'e Pur Sheer Se
Barakaat e Raza'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Crop Began To Bloom, The Udder Of Every Goat Reached Full Saturation,
Upon The Blessings Of This Blessed Fosterage, Millions Of Salutations

Bhaiyoñ Ke Liye Tark Pistaañ Kareñ
Doodh Peetoñ Ki Nisfat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

For His Milk-Brothers, One Breast, He Avoided, With Determination,
Upon His Impartiality To The Milk Drinking Babies, Millions Of Salutations

Mahd e Waala Ki Qismat Pe Sad-ha Durood
Burj e Maah e Risaalat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Grand King While In His Cradle, Countless Benedictions
Upon The Bastion Of The Moon Of Prophethood, Millions Of Salutations

Allah-Allah Wo Bachpan e Ki Phaban!
Us Khuda Bhaati Soorat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Glory Be To Almighty Allah! That Graceful Childhood Manifestation!
Upon That Face, Which Is Most Beloved To Allah, Millions Of Salutations

Uth'te Bootoñ Ki Nash o Numa Par Durood
Khilte Ghunchoñ Ki Nikhat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Development Of His Budding Swift Growth, Immense Benedictions,
Upon The Fragrance From His Blossoming Buds, Millions Of Salutations

Fazl e Paidaaishi Par Hamesha Durood
Khelne Se Karaahat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Marvels And Splendours At His Birth, Endless Benedictions,
Upon His Displeasure & Abstention From Playing, Millions Of Salutations

I'tila e Jibil'lat Pe 'Aali Durood
I'tidaal e Tawiy'yat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Grand Stature Of His Natural Essence, Exalted Benedictions,
Upon The Moderate Nature Of His Temperament, Millions Of Salutations

Be-Banaawat' Ada Par Hazaaroñ Durood
Be-Takal'luf Malaahat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon His Unpretentious Natural Mannerism, Thousands Of Benedictions,
Upon His Original And Fine Complexion, Millions Of Salutations

Bheeni-Bheeni Mahak Par Mahakti Durood
Pyaari-Pyaari Nafaasat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon His Most Delicate Sweet Fragrance, Fragrant Benedictions,
Upon His Most Pleasing & Charming Exquisiteness, Millions Of Salutations

Meethi-Meethi 'Ibaarat Pe Shireeñ Durood
Ach'chi-Ach'chi Ishaarat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon His Most Pleasant & Sweet Expressions, The Sweetest Benedictions
Upon His Most Beautiful & Pleasing Gestures, Millions Of Salutations

Seedhi-Seedhi Rawish Par Karoroñ Durood
Saadi-Saadi Tabi'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon His Most Upright Manner And Style, Billions Of Benedictions
Upon His Humble And Modest Nature, Millions Of Salutations

Roz e Garm o Shab e Teerah o Taar Me
Koh o Sahra Ki Khalwat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

During The Intensely Hot Day, And In The Night's Darkest Portion,
Upon His Solitude On The Mountains And Deserts, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ke Gheray Me Haiñ Ambia o Malak
Us Jahangir e Bi'sat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Enveloped In Whose Shade, Are All The Prophets And Angels In Union,
Upon His Universal Arrival With The Divine Message, Millions Of Salutations

Andhe Sheeshe Jhalaajhal Damakne Lagay
Jalwa Rezi e Da'wat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Obscured Mirrors Began To Glitter And Glow With Illumination,
Upon The Splendorous Appearance Of His Invitation, Millions Of Salutations

Lutf e Be-Daari e Shab Pe Be-Had Durood
'Aalam e Khwaab e Raahat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon His Gratification, During His Night Vigils, Endless Benedictions,
Upon His Visions While Tranquilly Resting, Millions Of Salutations

Khandah e Subh e 'Ishrat Pe Noori Durood
Girya e Abr e Rahmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon His Blessed Smile, On A Happy Morning, Luminous Benedictions,
Upon The Weeping Of The Cloud Of Mercy, Millions Of Salutations

Narmi e Khoo e Leenat Pe Daa-im Durood
Garmi e Shaan e Satwat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon His Soft And Gentle Disposition, Perpetual Benedictions,
Upon The Intensity Of His Powerful Position, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ke Aage Khinchi Gardaneñ Jhuk Ga-eeñ
Us Khuda Daad Shaukat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Before Whom, Necks Raised With Pride, Were Lowered In Submission,
Upon That Special Allah Given Magnificence, Millions Of Salutations

Kis Ko Dekha Ye Moosa Se Pooche Ko-ee
Aankhoñ Waaloñ Ki Himmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Whom Did You Really See? To Moosa, Someone Should Put This Question,
Upon The One With Such A Powerful Vision, Millions Of Salutations

Gird e Mah Dast e Anjum Me Rakhshaañ Hilaal
Badr Ki Daf'e Zulmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Around The Moon, Are The Galaxy Of Stars, In A Radiant Crescent Formation,
Upon Him, Who Eliminated The Darkness Of Badr, Millions Of Salutations

Shor e Takbeer Se Thar-Tharaati Zameeñ
Jumbish e Jaish e Nusrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Ground Trembled On The Sound Of The Takbeer, With Reverberations,
Upon The Motion Of The Supporting Troops, Millions Of Salutations

Na'rahaa e Dileraañ Se Ban Goonjte
Gur'rish e Kos e Jur'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Wilderness Echoed, When The Braves Raised Their Slogans Of Devotion,
Upon The Roaring Of The Kettledrums Of Bravery, Millions Of Salutations

Wo Chaqaa Chaaq Khanjar Se Aati Sada
Mustafa Teri Sawlat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

From The Striking Of The Swords, Echoed The Sounds Of This Proclamation,
Upon Your Commanding Personality, O Mustafa! Millions Of Salutations

Un Ke Aage Wo Hamzah Ki Jaan-Baaziyañ
Sher e Ghur'raan e Satwat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Before Him, Hamzah Displayed, Such Bravery And Daring Determination,
Upon The Roaring Lion, Who Triggered Fear, Millions Of Salutations

Al Gharaz Un Ke Har Moo Pe Laakhoñ Durood
Un Ki Har Khoo o Khaslat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Concisely, Upon His Every Sacred Hair, Millions Of Benedictions,
Upon His Every Blessed Habit And Blessed Trait, Millions Of Salutations

Un Ke Har Naam o Nisbat Pe Naami Durood
Un Ke Har Waqt o Haalat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon His Every Sacred Name And Connection, Most Celebrated Benedictions,
Upon His Every Moment And Condition, Millions Of Salutations

Un Ke Maula Ki Un Par Karoroñ Durood
Un Ke Ashaab o 'Itrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon Him, Are His Creator's Billions & Endless Benedictions,
Upon His Companions & His Beloved Descendants, Millions Of Salutations

Paaraha-e Suhuf Ghunchaha-e Qudus
Ahl e Bayt e Nubuw'wat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Like Chapters Of The Sacred Scriptures, And Buds Of Consecration,
Upon The Noble Household Of Prophethood, Millions Of Salutations

Aab e Tatheer Se Jis Me Pawde Jamay
Us Riaz e Najaabat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Through Pure Waters, Wherein Blossomed Pure Vegetation,
Upon That Grand Garden Of Nobility, Millions Of Salutations

Khoon e Khair ur Rusul Se Hai Jin Ka Khameer
Un Ki Be-Laus Teenat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

From The Blood Of The Greatest Rasool, Is Their Natural Composition,
Upon Their Impeccable Innate Nature, Millions Of Salutations

Us Batool e Jigar Paarah e Mustafa
Hajala Aara e 'If'fat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

A Piece Of Mustafa's Heart, 'Batool' The Epitome Of Devotion,
Upon The Veiled Canopy, Adorning Chastity, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ka Aañchal Na Dekha Mah o Mahr Ne
Us Rida e Nazaahat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The One Who's Outer Veil, Was Never Seen By The Sun And Moons' Vision,
Upon That Mantle Of Spotless Purity, Millions Of Salutations

Sayyida Zaahira Tayyibah Taahira
Jaan e Ahmad Ki Raahat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Pure Princess, The Radiant Bud, The Chaste, The Epitome Of Ablution,
Upon The Tranquillity Of The Heart Of Nabi Ahmad, Millions Of Salutations

Hasan e Mujtaba Sayyid ul Askhiya
Raakib e Dosh e 'Izzat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Hasan The Selected One, The Leader Of The Men Of Compassion,
Upon The Rider On The Most Noble Shoulders, Millions Of Salutations

Awj e Mehr e Huda Mawj e Bahr e Nada
Rauh Rooh e Sakhaawat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Zenith Of The Sun Of Guidance, The Wave Of The Ocean Of Compassion,
Upon The Brilliance Of The Soul Of Generosity, Millions Of Salutations

Shahd Khwaar e Lu'aab e Zabaan e Nabi
Chaashni Geer e 'Ismat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Like Honey, He Sucked On The Saliva Of The Nabi's Tongue, Attaining Satiation,
Upon The One Who Is The Taster Of The Purest Pureness, Millions Of Salutations

Us Shaheed e Balaa Shaah e Gulgoñ Qabaa
Be-Kas e Dasht e Ghurbat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

As The King In The Garb Of Redness, Was The Martyr Of Karbala's Position
Upon Him, Who Stood Alone In A Foreign Wilderness, Millions Of Salutations

Durr e Durj e Najaf Mehr e Burj e Sharaf
Rang e Roo e Shahaadat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Najaf's Treasured Pearl, The Sun Of The Summit Of Exaltation,
Upon The Colour Of The Face Of Martyrdom, Millions Of Salutations

Ahl e Islam Ki Maadaraan e Shafeeq
Baanuwaan e Tahaarat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Pure Mothers Of Islam, Full Of Mercy And Compassion,
Upon The Most Chaste And Pure Wives, Millions Of Salutations

Jilwagiy'yaan e Bayt ush Sharaf Par Durood
Pardagiy'yaan e 'If'fat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Women Residing In The House Of Honour, Immense Benedictions,
Upon Those Most Virtuous Veiled Women, Millions Of Salutations

Siy'yima Pehli Maañ Kahf e Amn o Amaañ
Haq Guzaar e Rafaaqat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Especially The First Pure Mother, The Peaceful Sanctuary Of Fortification,
Upon The One Who Fulfilled Her Duty Of Companionship, Millions Of Salutations

'Arsh Se Jis Pe Tasleem Naazil Huwi
Us Sara e Salaamat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

From The Sacred Arsh Upon Her, Descended Salutations,
Upon That Palace Of Peace And Protection, Millions Of Salutations

Manzilun Min Qasab Laa Nasab Laa Sakhab
Aise Koshak Ki Zeenat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

A Palace Made From Pearls, Free From Adversities, Free From Vociferations,
Upon The Elegance Of Such A Palace, Millions Of Salutations

Bint e Siddique Aaraam e Jaan e Nabi
Us Hareem e Bara'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Daughter Of Siddique, The Soul Of The Nabi's Comfort And Satisfaction,
Upon That Pure Woman, Blessed With Salvation, Millions Of Salutations

Ya'ani Hai Surah e Noor Jin Ki Gawaah
Un Ki Pur-Noor Soorat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Namely, Surah Noor Bears Testimony, In Her Authentication,
Upon Her Radiant Countenance, Millions Of Salutations

Jin Me Rooh ul Qudus Be-Ijaazat Na Jaaye
Un Suraadiq Ki 'Ismat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Even Jibreel The Pure Soul, Does Not Enter Without Permission,
Upon The Pure Integrity Of That Veiled Chamber, Millions Of Salutations

Sham'e Taabaan Kaashana e Ijtihaad
Mufti e Chaar Mil'lat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Sacred House Is A Glowing Lamp, Of Judicial Decisions,
Upon The Mufti Of The Four Ideologies, Millions Of Salutations

Jaañ Nisaaraan e Badr o Uhud Par Durood
Haq Guzaaraan e Bay'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Brave-hearts Of Badr And Uhud, Immense Benedictions,
Upon Those Who Fulfilled The Right Of Their Allegiance, Millions Of Salutations

Wo Dasoñ Jin Ko Jannat Ka Muzhda Mila
Us Mubaarak Jama'at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

For Entrance Into Paradise, Those Ten Received, The Privileged Confirmation,
Upon That Truly Blessed Congregation, Millions Of Salutations

Khaas Us Saabiq e Seyr e Qurb e Khuda
Awhad e Kaamiliy'yat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Particularly, The First To Strive, For Allah's Nearness, With Devotion,
Upon The One Who Attained This Distinctive Eminence, Millions Of Salutations

Saaya e Mustafa Maaya e Istafa
'Izz o Naaz e Khilaafat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Shadow Of Mustafa, He Who Attained The Honour Of This Pure Distinction,
Upon The Pride And Honour Of The Station Of Caliphate, Millions Of Salutations

Ya'ani Us Afzal ul Khalq Ba'ad Ar-Rusul
Thaani-Yathnain e Hijrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Explicitly, After All The Rasools, He, Who Is Best In The Creation,
Upon The Second Of The Two Who Migrated, Millions Of Salutations

Asdaq us Saadiqeeñ Sayyid ul Mut'taqeeñ
Chashm o Gosh e Wizaarat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Most Truthful Of The Truthful, The Leader Of The Pious Congregation,
Upon The Eyes And The Ears Of The Ministerial Position, Millions Of Salutations

Wo Umar Jis Ke A'da Pe Shaida Saqar
Us Khuda Dost Hazrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

That Umar, Over Whose Enemies, Hell-Fire Is Obsessed With A Passion,
Upon That Personality Who Is Beloved To Allah, Millions Of Salutations

Faariq e Haq o Baatil Imaam ul Huda
Taigh e Maslool e Shiddat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Righteous Leader, Between Truth & Falsehood, The Point Of Distinction,
Upon The Naked Sword Of Strictness, Millions Of Salutations

Tarjamaan e Nabi Ham-Zabaan e Nabi
Jaan e Shaan e ‘Adaalat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Interpreter Of The Nabawi Way, In One Voice, With The Nabi’s Decision,
Upon The Soul Of The Rank Of Justice, Millions Of Salutations

Zaahid e Masjid e Ahmadi Par Durood
Daulat e Jaish e ‘Usrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Devout Worshipper In The Nabi’s Masjid, Immense Benedictions,
Upon The Wealth During The Times Of Hardship, Millions Of Salutations

Durr e Manthur Qur’aañ Ki Silk e Bahi
Zauj e Do Noor e ‘If’fat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Thread, Gathering The Scattered Pearls Of The Qur’an With Perfection,
Upon The Sacred Husband Of Two Pure Lights, Millions Of Salutations

Ya’ani Uthman Saahib e Kamees e Huda
Hul’lah Posh e Shahaadat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Namely, Uthman, Who Had The Garb Of Guidance In His Possession,
Upon The One Garbed In The Robes Of Martyrdom, Millions Of Salutations

Murtadha Sher e Haq Ashja’ul Ashja’eeñ
Saaqi e Sheer o Sharbat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Murtadha The Lion Of Truth, The Bravest In The Bravest Congregation,
Upon The Cup-Bearer Of Milk & The Sweet Drink, Millions Of Salutations

Asl e Nasl e Safa Wajh e Wasl e Khuda
Baab e Fasl e Wilaayat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Source Of The Pure Lineage, To Allah, Our Means Of Connection,
Upon The Gateway To The Garden Of Sainthood, Millions Of Salutations

Aw'waleeñ Daafa'e Ahl e Rafdh o Khurooj
Chaarumi Rukn e Mil'lat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The First To Repel The Deviant Raafdhi And The Khariji Mission,
Upon The Fourth Pillar Of Our Religious Society, Millions Of Salutations

Sher e Shamsheer Zan Shaah e Khaibar Shikan
Partaw e Dast e Qudrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Lion With A Striking Sword, The Conqueror Of The Khaibar Station,
Upon The Manifestation Of Allah's Divine Power, Millions Of Salutations

Maahi e Rafdh o Tafdheel o Nasb o Khurooj
Haami e Deen o Sunnat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Slayer Of The Raafdhi, Tafdheeli, Naasibi And Khariji Missions,
Upon The Advocate Of Deen And Sunnat, Millions Of Salutations

Mo'mineeñ Pesh e Fath o Pas e Fath Sab
Ahl e Khair o 'Adaalat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Believers Before & After The Meccan Victory, Are One Congregation,
Upon The Most Virtuous And Just Ones, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Musalmaañ Ne Dekha Unheñ Ek Nazar
Us Nazar Ki Basaarat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

For That Muslim Who Saw Them, Even Once With His Vision,
Upon The Sight Of That Vision, Millions Of Salutations

Jin Ke Dushman Pe Laa'nat Hai Allah Ki
Un Sab Ahl e Muhabbat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Curse Of Allah, Befalls Their Enemies And Their Opposition,
Upon All Those Beloved Personalities, Millions Of Salutations

Baaqi e Saaqiyaan e Sharaab e Tahoor
Zain e Ahl e ’Ibaadat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Remaining Cup-Bearers Of The Pure Love Potion,
Upon The Adornment Of The Devout Worshippers, Millions Of Salutations

Awr Jitne Haiñ Shehzaade Us Shaah Ke
Un Sab Ahl e Makaanat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

All The Descendants Of That King, To Those, Who Are In Addition,
Upon All Those Splendid Personalities, Millions Of Salutations

Un Ki Baala Sharaafat Pe Aa’la Durood
Un Ki Waala Siyaadat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon Their Illustrious Nobility, Most Exalted Benedictions,
Upon Their Eminent Lineage & Leadership, Millions Of Salutations

Shafi’i Maalik Ahmad Imaam e Haneef
Chaar Baagh e Imaamat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Followers Of The Shafi’i, Maaliki, Hambali & The Hanafi Positions,
Upon The Four Gardens Of Judicial Leadership, Millions Of Salutations

Kaamilaan e Tariqat Pe Kaamil Durood
Haamilaan e Shari’at Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Spiritually Elite On The Spiritual Path, Millions Of Benedictions,
Upon The Custodians Of The Pristine Shari’at, Millions Of Salutations

Ghaus e Aazam Imaamut-Tuqa Wan-Nuqa
Jalwa e Shaan e Qudrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Ghaus e Azam The Imam Of The Pious And The Pure Congregation,
Upon The Rays Of The Manifestation Of Divine Power, Millions Of Salutations

Qutb e Abdaal o Irshaad o Rushdur Rashaad
Muhyi e Deen o Millat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Spiritual Pole Of The Mystics & Saints, The Guide To The Spiritual Station,
Upon The Reviver Of The Deen And Sunnat, Millions Of Salutations

Mard e Khayl e Tariqat Pe Be-Had Durood
Fard e Ahl e Haqeeqat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The Men Of Splendour On The Spiritual Path, Endless Benedictions,
Upon The Distinctive One Amongst The Spiritually Elite, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ki Mimbar Bani Gardan e Awliya
Us Qadam Ki Karaamat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

He, Before Whose Pulpit The Awliya Lower Their Necks In Devotion,
Upon The Miraculousness Of The Sacred Foot, Millions Of Salutations

Shaah e Barkaat o Barkaat e Peshiniyaañ
Nau Bahaar e Tariqat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Hazrat Shah e Barkaat And The Pious Predecessors Consecrations,
Upon The Fresh Blooms Of The Spiritual Path, Millions Of Salutations

Sayyid Aal e Muhammad Imaamur Rasheed
Gul e Rauz e Riyaazat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Hazrat Sayyid Aal e Muhammad Is The Imam Of The Guided Congregation,
Upon The Rose Garden Of Spiritual Exercises, Millions Of Salutations

Hazrat e Hamza Sher e Khuda Wa Rasool
Zeenat e Qaadiriyat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Hazrat Hamza Is The Lion Of Allah And His Rasool, Without Reservation
Upon The Beauty Of The Qaadiri Order, Millions Of Salutations

Naam o Kaam o Tan o Jaan o Haal o Maqaal
Sab Me Ach'che Ki Soorat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

In Name, Actions, Body & Soul, And In Condition & Conversation,
Upon The Features Of The Best, Millions Of Salutations

Noor e Jaañ 'Itr e Majmua Aale Rasool
Mere Aaqa e Ne'mat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Light Of My Soul, The Fragrance Of The Aal e Rasool Connection,
Upon My Generous Spiritual Grandmaster, Millions Of Salutations

Zayb e Sajjadah Saj'jaad e Noori Nihaad
Ahmad e Noor Teenat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Beauty Of The Seat Of Spiritual Brilliance, Always Glowing In Devotion,
Upon Hazrat Noori Miyañ, The Light Of Pureness, Millions Of Salutations

Be Azaab o 'Itaab o Hisaab o Kitaab
Ta Abad Ahl e Sunnat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Without Punishment, Reproach, And Without Any Accountable Situation,
Endlessly Upon The Ahle Sunnat, Millions Of Salutations

Tere Un Dostoñ Ke Tufail Ay Khuda
Banda e Nang e Khalqat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

O Allah! Through The Blessings Of Your Servants, Holding Beloved Positions,
Upon This Ashamed Servant In Your Creation, Millions Of Salutations

Mere Ustaad Maañ Baap Bhai Bahan
Ahl e Wuld o Ashirat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

My Religious Teachers, My Parents, My Brothers & Sisters, In Congregation,
Upon All My Descendants And Kinfolk, Millions Of Salutations

Aik Mera Hee Rahmat Me Da'wa Nahiñ
Shaah Ki Saari Ummat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

It Is Not Only I, Who Has Claim To His Mercy & Compassion,
Upon The Entire Ummah Of My King, Millions Of Salutations

Kaash Mahshar Me Jab Un Ki Aamad Ho Awr
Bhejeñ Sab Un Ki Shawkat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

O How I Wish, When He Arrives On The Day Of Redemption,
Upon His Nobility, All Should Convey, Millions Of Salutations

Mujh Se Khidmat Ke Qudsi Kaheñ Haañ **RAZA**
Mustafa Jaan e Rahmat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

The Angels In His Service Should Say To Me, O Raza! Render Your Salutation,
'Upon Mustafa The Chosen One, The Soul Of Mercy, Millions Of Salutations'

Note: The Actual 171 Couplets Of Salaam e Raza, End As Above. However, For The Sake Of Further Blessings I Am Adding Those Couplets Which Are Read Usually In The Love Of The Masha'ikh, But Are Not From The Original Salaam e Raza, But Were Added On In Every Period By The Sunnis.

Ghaus o Khwaja, Raza, Haamid o Mustafa
Panj Ganj e Wilaayat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon Ghaus, Khwaja, Raza, Haamid And Mustafa, Benedictions,
Upon The Five Treasures Of Wilaayat, Millions Of Salutations

Hind Ke Baadsha Deen Ke Wo Mu'een
Khwaja e Deen o Millat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon The King Of India, The Aide Of Allah's Religion
Upon The Spiritual Pole Of The Religion & Society, Millions Of Salutations

'Daal Di Qalb Me 'Azamat e Mustafa
Sayyidi Aala Hazrat, Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

He Embedded In Our Hearts Mustafa's Veneration
Upon Our Leader, Aala Hazrat, Millions Of Salutations

Shaykh Najdi Ka Sar Kaat' Kar Rakh Diya
Khanjar e Aala Hazrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

It Severed The Head Of The Leader Of The Najdi Mission
Upon The Sword Of Aala Hazrat, Millions Of Salutations

Mere Haamid Raza Aashiq e Mustafa
Naa-ib e Aala Hazrat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Upon My Haamid Raza, Absorbed In Mustafa's Affection,
Upon The Representative Of Aala Hazrat, Millions Of Salutations

Mere Mufti e Aazam Imam-ut Tuqa
Un Ki Paakiza Turbat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

My Mufti e Azam The Imam Of The Pious Congregation
Upon His Pure Sacred Shrine, Millions Of Salutations

Mere Amjad Ali Meer e Bazm e Sunan,
Yaani Sadrush Shariah Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

My Amjad Ali, The Leader Of The Assembly Of Pure Tradition
In Other Words, Upon The Expert In Shariah, Millions Of Salutations

Jis Ne Paida Kiye Kitne La'al o Gohar
Haafiz e Deen o Millat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Of Rubies And Pearls, The One Who Produced A Congregation
Upon The Protector Of The Religion & Society, Millions Of Salutations

Waqf Thee Zindagi Jis Ke Haq Ke Liye
Us Mujaahid e Millat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

His Life Was Sacrificed For The True Mission
Upon That Soldier Of The Religion, Millions Of Salutations

Ja-Nasheen e Raza Shah Akhtar Raza
Mere Taaj e Shariat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Shah Akhtar Raza, The Successor Of Raza & His Mission,
Upon My Taajush Shariah, Millions Of Salutations

Ja-Nasheen e Raza Shah Akhtar Raza
Fakhr e Ahle Sunan Shah Akhtar Raza

Hai Meri Zindagi Shah Akhtar Raza
In Ka Saaya Saaroñ Par Rahe Daa'ima

In Ki Noorani Soorat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam
In Ki Paakiza Turbat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Shah Akhtar Raza, The Successor Of Raza & His Mission,
Shah Akhtar Raza, The Pride Of The True Sunni Mission

Shah Akhtar Raza, You Are Indeed My Life's Mission,
Over Our Heads Forever May His Shade, Remain A Reflection

Upon His Radiant Glowing Face, Millions Of Salutations
Upon His Pure Sacred Shrine, Millions Of Salutations

Ja-Nasheen Aap Ke Shah Asjad Raza
Qaa'id e Ahle Sunnat Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

Shah Asjad Is Indeed The Successor Of His Mission,
Upon The Leader Of The Ahle Sunnat, Millions Of Salutations

Wo Zia Ilm Ki, Wo Muhad'dith Kabeer
La'al e Sadrush Shariah, Pe Laakhoñ Salaam

That Grand Muhad'dith, The Knowledgeable Reflection,
Upon The Gem Of Sadrush Shariah, Millions Of Salutations

Mustafa Khayr ul Waraa Ho

Mustafa Khayr ul Wara Ho
Sarwar e Har Do Sara Ho

The Greatest In The Creation, O Mustafa, You Are Being,
Of Both The Worlds You Are Indeed The King

Apne Ach'choñ Ka Tasad'duq
Hum Badoñ Ko Bhi Nibaaho

Through Your Beloveds And By Their Blessing,
Please Take Us Sinful Ones Under Your Wing

Kis Ke Phir Ho Kar Raheñ Ham
Gar Tumheeñ Ham Ko Na Chaaho

To Whom Else Will We End Up Belonging,
If Even You Leave Us Alone And Wandering

Bad Hanseñ Tum Un Ki Khaatir
Raat Bhar Ro'wo Karaa-ho

While Happily The Sinful Ones Are Living,
The Entire Night, For Them You Are Weeping

Bad Kareñ Har Dam Bura-ee
Tum Kaho Un Ka Bhala Ho

While The Sinful Are Continuously Sinning,
For Their Salvation, You Are Always Praying

Ham Wohi Naashusta Roo Haiñ
Tum Wohi Behr e 'Ataa Ho

As Always, Impure Faced Ones We Are Being,
As Always, The Most Generous Ocean You Are Being

Ham Wohi Shaayaan e Rad Haiñ
Tum Wohi Shaan e Sakha Ho

As Always, To Be Left Rejected, We Are Deserving,
As Always Upon Us, You Shower Your Kind Blessing

Ham Wohi Be Sharm o Bad Haiñ
Tum Wohi Kaan e Haya Ho

As Always, Shameful And Evil Ones We Are Being,
As Always, The Treasure Trove Of Pure Modesty, You Are Being

Ham Wohi Nang e Jafa Haiñ
Tum Wohi Jaan e Wafa Ho

As Always Disgraceful And Disloyal We Are Being,
As Always The Soul Of Loyalty, You Are Being

Ham Wohi Qaabil Saza Ke
Tum Wohi Rahm e Khuda Ho

As Always, Deserving Of Punishment, We Are Being,
As Always, Allah's Special Mercy, You Are Being

Charkh Badle Dahr Badle
Tum Badalne Se Waraa Ho

Whether The Skies Changes, Or If The Earth Is Changing,
You Are Indeed Free From Ever Changing

Ab Humeñ Hoñ Sahw Haasha
Aisi Bhooloñ Se Juda Ho

It Is Impossible, That Us, You Will Be Forgetting,
Distant From Such Forgetfulness, You Are Being

Umr Bhar To Yaad Rakha
Waqt Par Kya Bhoolna Ho

Your Entire Life, Us, You Were Remembering,
At The Most Important Time, How Will You Be Forgetting

Waqt e Paidaaish Na Bhoole
'Kaifa Yansaa' Kyuñ Qaza Ho

Even At The Time Of Birth, Us, You Were Not Forgetting,
How Can You Forget Us, Why Would This Be Happening

Ye Bhi Maula 'Arz Karduñ
Bhool Agar Jaawo To Kya Ho

Allow Me To Respectfully Say Something, My King,
If You Forget Us, To Us, What Will Be Happening

Wo Ho Jo Tum Par Giraañ Hai
Wo Ho Jo Hargiz Na Chaaho

That Will Happen, Which You Are Indeed Disliking,
That Will Happen, Which Never You Are Wanting

Wo Ho Jis Ka Naam Lete
Dushmanoñ Ka Dil Bura Ho

Such A Situation, Then We Will Be Facing,
That Even The Enemy's Hearts, Will Be Trembling

Wo Ho Jis Ke Rad'd Ki Khaatir
Raat Din Waqf e Du'a Ho

That We Will Then Face, Which You Have Been Repelling,
Day And Night For Which You Stood Sincerely Praying

Mar Mit'eñ Barbaad Bande
Khaana Aabaad Aag Ka Ho

Your Slaves Will End Up Ruined And Suffering,
Into The Flame Of Hell, We Will End Up Falling

Shaad Ho Iblees Mal'ooñ
Gham Kise Is Qahr Ka Ho

When The Cursed Shaitaan, Will Be Rejoicing,
The Most Discomfort, Who Will Then Be Feeling?

Tum Ko Ho Wallah Tum Ko
Jaan o Dil Tum Par Fida Ho

It Will Be You, By Allah! This, You Will Be Feeling,
Upon You, My Soul And Heart, I Am Sacrificing

Tum Ko Gham Se Haq Bachaaye
Gham 'Adu Ko Jaañ Gaza Ho

May Almighty Allah, Forever Protect You, From Grieving,
In Pain And Agony, May Your Enemies Be Suffering

Tum Se Gham Ko Kya Ta'aluq
Be-Kasoñ Ke Gham-Zudah Ho

To Sadness, In Reality, What Connection Are You Having,
When The Alleviator Of The Grief Of The Helpless, You Are Being

Haq Duroodeñ Tum Pe Bheje
Tum Mudaam Us Ko Sara Ho

Upon You Continuously Durood, Allah Is Sending,
While Continuously His Praises, You Are Chanting

Wo ‘Ataa De Tum ‘Ataa Lo
Wo Wohi Chaahe Jo Chaaho

Upon You He Showers His Blessings, While His Blessings, You Are Receiving,
His Divine Will Is In That, For Which You Are Always Wishing

Bar To Aw Paashad To Bar Maa
Taa Abad Ye Silsilah Ho

Continuously Upon You, May This Blessing Be Descending,
Endlessly May This Blessed Sequence, Be Flowing

Kyuñ **RAZA** Mushkil Se Dariye
Jab Nabi Mushkil Kusha Ho

Any Difficulty, Why Should Raza Be Fearing,
When The Disperser Of Difficulties, My Nabi Is Being

Milk e Khaas e Kibriya Ho

Milk e Khaas e Kibriya Ho
Maalik e Har Ma-Siwa Ho

In The True Sense, Only To Allah, You Are Belonging,
Except For Allah, You Are The King Of Everything

Ko-ee Kya Jaane Ke Kya Ho
'Aql e 'Aalam Se Wara Ho

Your Reality In Fact, Who Can Be Understanding,
Even The Intellect Of The World, Cannot Be Perceiving

Kanz e Maktoom e Azal Me
Durr e Maknoon e Khuda Ho

A Hidden Treasure You Were, From The Very Beginning,
The Pearl Of Allah's Hidden Treasure, You Are Being

Sab Se Aw'wal Sab Se Aakhir
Ibtida Ho Intiha Ho

The First And The Final, You Are Being,
The Opening You Are Being, The Seal You Are Being

Thay Waseele Sab Nabi Tum
Asl e Maqsood e Huda Ho

As A Medium And Wasila All The Other Nabis Were Coming,
The Foundation Of The Purpose Of Guidance, You Are Being

Paak Karne Ko Wudhu Thay
Tum Namaaz e Jaañ-Fiza Ho

As A Means Of Purification, The Ablution, They Were Being,
The Illuminating And Soul Refreshing Namaaz, You Are Being

Sab Bishaarat Ki Azaañ Thay
Tum Azaañ Ka Mud'da'a Ho

As The Announcement Of Your Arrival, They Were Appearing,
The Purpose Of Their Announcement, You Are Being

Sab Tumhaari Hee Khabar Thay
Tum Mu-akh'khar Mubtada Ho

About Your Arrival, All Came Informing,
You, Came As The Final And The One Leading

Qurb e Haq Ki Manzileñ Thay
Tum Safar Ka Muntaha Ho

Stations Leading To Allah's Nearness, They Were Being,
The Final Destination Of Journey, You Are Being

Qabl e Zikr Idhmaar Kya Jab
Rutbah Saabiq Aap Ka Ho

Before Your Mention, When You Were A Hidden Blessing,
Excellence You Were Blessed With, As The Preceding

Toor e Moosa Charkh e Esa
Kya Musaawi e Dana Ho

Be Nabi Moosa At Mount Toor Or Nabi Esa In The Sky, Residing,
None Can Be Compared To The Special Nearness, You Were Receiving

Sab Jihat Ke Daa'ire Me
Shash Jihat Se Tum Wara Ho

All Others Within The Confines Of Directions, Are Remaining,
Beyond The Confines Of The Six Directions, You Are Reigning

Sab Makaañ Tum Laa Makaañ Me
Tan Haiñ Tum Jaan e Safa Ho

While All Were Special Stations, Beyond Space & Time You Were Going,
While They Are All Bodies, The Purest Soul, You Are Being

Sab Tumhaare Dar Ke Raste
Aik Tum Raah e Khuda Ho

Paths To Your Sacred Court, All The Others Are Being,
The Direct Path To The Court Of Allah, Only You Are Being

Sab Tumhaare Aage Shaaf'e
Tum Huzoor e Kibriya Ho

Your Permission To Intercede, They All Will Be Seeking,
While In The Court Of Allah, Their Pleas You Will Be Presenting

Sab Ki Hai Tum Tak Rasa-ee
Baargaah Tak Tum Rasa Ho

In Your Sacred Court, All Of Them Are Reaching,
The Court Of Almighty Allah, Only You Are Reaching

Wo Kalas Raudhe Ka Chamka
Sar Jhukaawo Kaj Kula Ho

The Dome Of The Raudha Is Now Visible And Glowing,
O Worldly Kings, Now Lower Your Heads, In Greeting

Wo Dar e Daulat Pe Aaye
Jholiyaañ Phaylaawo Shaaho

At His Most Exalted Court, He Is Now Bestowing,
O Kings! Spread Open Your Mantles, To Be Attaining

Zameen o Zamaañ Tumhaare Liye

Zameen o Zamaañ Tumhaare Liye, Makeen o Makaañ Tumhaare Liye
Chuneen o Chunaañ Tumhaare Liye, Bane Do Jahaañ Tumhaare Liye

For You, The Space And The Time Are Existing,
For You, Its Residents And Residence Are Existing

For You, All Of This And All Of That, Are Existing
Created For You, Both The Worlds, Are Existing

Dahan Me Zabaañ Tumhaare Liye, Badan Me Hai Jaañ Tumhaare Liye
Ham Aaye Yahaañ Tumhaare Liye, Ut'theñ Bhi Wahaañ Tumhaare Liye

The Tongue In Our Mouths, For You, We Are Having,
The Life In Our Bodies, For You We Are Having

We Have Come Here Indeed, For You, My King,
In The Hereafter As Well, For You We Will Be Rising

Farishte Khadam Rasool Hasham Tamaam e Umam Ghulaam e Karam
Wujood o 'Adam Hudoos o Qidam Jahaañ Me 'Ayaan Tumhaare Liye

Angels Are Your Servants, As Your Aides The Rasools Are Serving,
Your Generous Blessings, As Servants, Every Nation Is Seeking

The Existent And The Non-Existent, Every Old And New Thing,
For You In This World, Are Manifestly Existing

Kaleem o Najeeh, Maseeh o Safi, Khaleel o Razi, Rasool o Nabi
Ateeq o Wasi Ghani o Ali Sana Ki Zabaañ Tumhaare Liye

Nabi Moosa And Nabi Nooh, Nabi Esa And Nabi Adam The Special Being,
Nabi Ibrahim & Nabi Isma'eel & With Them The Other Nabis & Rasools Are Being

Hazrat Abu Bakr & Hazrat Umar, Hazrat Uthman & Hazrat Ali The Saintly Being,
With Their Tongues, It Is You Indeed, Whom They Are All Respectfully Praising

Asaalat e Kul Imaamat e Kul Siyaadat e Kul Imaarat e Kul
Hukoomat e Kul Wilaayat e Kul Khuda Ke Yahaañ Tumhaare Liye

You Are The Essence Of All, The Leadership Of All, You Are Controlling,
The Rank Over All You Are Holding, The Fortune Unto All, You Are Being

The Complete Governance, Over All The Regions, You Are Having,
From The Court Of Almighty Allah, All This You Are Having

Tumhaari Chamak Tumhaari Dhamak Tumhari Jhalak Tumhaari Mahak
Zameen o Falak Simaak o Samak Me Sik'kah Nishaañ Tumhaare Liye

Your Radiance Is Glowing, Your Brilliance Is Shining,
Your Rays Are Sparkling, And Your Fragrance Is Flowing

On The Earth And In The Sky And In The Stars And The Fish Swimming,
Your Minted Insignia, Over All Of Them Is Prevailing

Ye Shams o Qamar Ye Shaam o Sahar Ye Barg o Shajar Ye Baagh o Samar
Ye Taigh o Sipar Ye Taaj o Kamar Ye Hukm e Rawaañ Tumhaare Liye

The Sun And The Moon, And The Evening And The Morning,
The Leaves And Trees, And The Gardens And The Fruits Blooming

The Sword And The Shield, And The Crown And Drawstring,
Are All For You, Over Everything You Are Presiding

Ye Faiz Diye Wo Jood Kiye Ke Naam Liye Zamaana Jiye
Jahaañ Ne Liye Tumhaare Diye Ye Ikramiyaañ Tumhaare Liye

Such Blessings And Kindness You Have Been Distributing,
By Taking Your Name, This World Is Really Surviving

The World Has Taken, From Whatever You Are Distributing,
All These Bounties Through You, The World Is Receiving

Sahaab e Karam Rawaana Kiye Ke Aab e Ni'am Zamaana Piye
Jo Rakhte Thay Ham Wo Chaak Siye Ye Satr e Badaañ Tumhaare Liye

Clouds Of His Mercy Almighty Allah Continues Sending,
So That Its Drink Of Favours, The World May Be Drinking

Our Torn Up Lives, By Your Mercy, You Are Mending,
Because Of You, Our Sins, Almighty Allah Is Concealing

Sana Ka Nishaañ Wo Noor Fishaañ Ke Mehr Washaañ Ba Aañ-Hamah Shaañ
Ba-Saaya Kashaañ Mawaakib Shaañ Ye Naam o Nishaañ Tumhaare Liye

Be It The Signs Of Praise, Or Those Rays Brightly Glowing
Like The Illuminating Sun, Or Those In The Similar Setting,

In Your Shade, Like Troops, They Are All Following,
Through You, Even This Name And Fame, They Are Receiving

'Ataa e Arab Jala e Karab Fuyooz e 'Ajab Baghair e Talab
Ye Rahmat e Rab'b Hai Kis Ke Sabab Ba-Rab'b e Jahaañ Tumhaare Liye

Countless Blessings, Erasing Our Pain And Suffering,
Amazing Blessings, We Attain, Even Without Asking

This Mercy Of Allah, Due To Whom Are We Receiving?
By The Rab'b Of The Worlds, It Is Through You & Your Blessing

Zunoob e Fanaa 'Uyoob e Haba Quloob e Safa Khutoob e Rawa
Ye Khoob e 'Ata Kuroob e Zuda Pa-e Dil o Jaañ Tumhaare Liye

Our Sins Vanishing, To Dust Our Sins Turning,
Hearts Becoming Pure, Our Troubles Leaving

Such Grand Blessings, Which Are Grief Eradicating,
To Please Your Heart & Soul, We Are Receiving

Na Jinn o Bashar Ke Aathoñ Pahar Mala'ika Dar Pe Basta Kamar
Na Jabha o Sar Ke Qalb o Jigar Haiñ Sajda Kunaañ Tumhaare Liye

Not Only Jinns And Humans At Your Door Are Serving,
Twenty-Four Hours, Day And Night, Respectfully, Angels Are Serving

Not Only Their Foreheads And Heads Are They Bowing,
But Their Hearts And Souls, Before You, They Are Prostrating

Na Rooh e Ameeñ Na 'Arsh e Bareeñ Na Lauh e Mubeeñ Ko-ee Bhi Kaheeñ
Khabar Hee Nahiñ Jo Ramzeñ Khuleeñ Azal Ki Nihaañ Tumhaare Liye

Neither Jibra'eel, Nor The Grand Arsh Is Knowing,
Neither The Glowing Tablet, Nor Anyone Else, Anywhere Is Knowing

The Unseen Secrets Which Were Unveiled To You From The Beginning,
None Of Them Really Knows, None Of Them Is Knowing

Jinaañ Me Chaman, Chaman Me Saman, Saman Me Phaban, Phaban Me Dulhan
Saza e Mihan Pe Aise Minan Ye Amn o Amaañ Tumhaare Liye

In Paradise, The Garden, In The Garden, The Jasmine Blooming,
The Beautification In The Jasmine, In The Embellishment The Bride Glowing

Such Blessed Favours Upon Those Deserving Punishment & Suffering
This Peace And Security, Only Through You, They Are Receiving

Kamaal e Mihaañ Jalaal e Shahaañ Jamaal e Hisaañ Me Tum Ho 'Iyaañ
Ke Saare Jahaañ Me Roz e Fakaañ Zil'l e Aa-ina Saañ Tumhaare Liye

In The Splendours Of Grand Leaders, In The Majesty Of Every King,
In The Beauty Of All The Beautiful Ones, You Are The Veiled Blessing

For The Entire Universe, From The Very Beginning,
Like A Reflection, You Are The Radiance, Manifesting

Ye Toor Kuja Siphar To Kya Ke ‘Arsh e Ulaa Bhi Door Raha
Jihat Se Wara Wisaal Mila Ye Rif’at e Shaañ Tumhaare Liye

What Is Mount Toor? Even The Sky Is Nothing,
Even At A Distance, The Exalted Arsh Is Lagging,

Beyond Every Dimension, Such Closeness You Were Receiving,
Such Excellence And Eminence, Only You Are Deserving

Khaleel o Naji, Maseeh o Safi, Sabhi Se Kahi, Kaheeñ Bhi Bani
Ye Be-Khabari Ke Khalq Phiri Kahaañ Se Kahaañ Tumhaare Liye

Nabi Ibrahim & Nabi Nooh And Nabi Esa & Nabi Adam We Were Approaching,
We Presented Our Pleas Before Them All, But Nothing Was Happening

In This Oblivious Condition, The Creation Was Wandering,
Going From One End To The Other, For You They Were Searching

Ba-Fawr e Sada Samaañ Ye Bandha Ye Sidra Ut’tha Wo ‘Arsh Jhuka
Sufoof e Sama Ne Sajda Kiya Huwi Jo Azaañ Tumhaare Liye

Upon The Grand Announcement, Such An Ambiance Was Prevailing,
The Heavenly Lote Tree Stood Up, The Exalted Arsh Fell Bowing,

In The Sky, The Ranks Of The Angels, Could Be Seen Prostrating,
When For Your Arrival, The Grand Announcement Was Echoing

Ye Marhamateñ Ke Kach’chi Mateñ Na Ch’horeñ Lateñ Na Apni Gateñ
Qusoor Kareñ Awr Un Se Bhareñ Qusoor e Jinaañ Tumhaare Liye

Your Mercy Is Showering, Yet The Foolish Are Not Reforming,
Neither Their Sins Are They Leaving, Nor Their Ways Are They Mending,

Even Though They Are Committing Sins, Heaven They Are Filling,
Into The Palaces Of Paradise, Through You They Are Entering

Fanaa Ba-Darat Baqa Ba-Barat Ze Har Do Jihat Ba-Gird e Sarat
Hai Markaziy'yat Tumhaari Sifat Ke Donoñ Kamaañ Tumhaare Liye

Refuge At Your Gate 'Fana' Is Seeking, In Your Shade 'Baqa' Is Surviving,
From Both Sides, Around Your Sacred Head, They Are Rotating

Being The Central Point, Is Your Grand Attribute, Befitting,
For Both The Worlds Are Like Arcs, Before You, Submitting

Ishaare Se Chaand Cheer Diya Ch'hupe Huwe Khur Ko Pheyr Liya
Gaye Huwe Din Ko 'Asr Kiya Ye Taab o Tawaañ Tumhaare Liye

With A Single Gesture, The Moon You Were Splitting,
The Already Set Sun, By Your Command, Was Rising

A Day Which Had Ended, You Reverted It, To Before Evening,
Only For You, Such Power And Authority, Is Befitting

Saba Wo Chale Ke Baagh Phale Wo Phool Khile Ke Din Hoñ Bhale
Liwa Ke Talay Sana Me Khule **RAZA** Ki Zabaañ Tumhaare Liye

May That Breeze Blow, By Which The Garden Starts Blooming,
May Those Flowers Bloom, Inviting Days Of Rejoicing

Under The Grand Banner Of Praise, Without Hesitating,
May Raza Open His Mouth, So That You He May Be Praising

Nazar Ek Chaman Se Do Chaar Hai

Nazar Ek Chaman Se Do Chaar Hai Na Chaman-Chaman Bhi Nisaar Hai
'Ajab Us Ke Gul Ki Bahaar Hai Ke Bahaar Bulbul e Zaar Hai

Before My Eyes Is A Garden, Which Is Not Just A Garden,
But A Garden Upon Which, Sacrificed Is Every Garden

Amazing Is The Splendour Of The Rose In This Garden,
That Before It The Splendour Of The Nightingale Is Shrunken

Na Dil e Bashar Hee Figaar Hai Ke Malak Bhi Us Ka Shikaar Hai
Ye Jahaañ Ke Hazhdah Hazaar Hai Jisay Dekho Us Ka Hazaar Hai

Not Only Is The Human Heart Wounded In Affliction,
For Even The Angels, As Its Victims Have Fallen

In This, The Eighteen Thousand Domains Are Sunken,
Whomever You See, In His Love He Is Overtaken

Nahiñ Sar Ke Sajda Kunaañ Na Ho Na Zubaañ Ke Zamzamah Khwaañ Na Ho
Na Wo Dil Ke Us Pe Tapaañ Na Ho Na Wo Seena Jis Ko Qaraar Hai

There Is No Head Which Is Not Restless To Fall In His Prostration,
There Is No Tongue, That Is Not Chanting His Glorification

There Is Neither Any Heart Which Is Not Burning In His Admiration,
Nor Any Chest Which Is Comfortable, In His Separation

Wo Hai Bheeni-Bheeni Wahaañ Mahak Ke Basa Hai 'Arsh Se Farsh Tak
Wo Hai Pyaari-Pyaari Wahaañ Chamak Ke Wahaañ Ki Shab Bhi Nahaar Hai

A Fragrant Soothing Fragrance Is Emanating From That Station,
From The Arsh Up To The Earth, Is Its Fragrant Extension

Most Beautiful There, Is A Radiant Illumination,
That Even The Night There, Glows With Dawn's Illumination

Ko-ee Awr Phool Kahaañ Khile Na Jagah Hai Joshish e Husn Se
Na Bahaar Awr Pe Rukh Kare Ke Jhapak Palak Ki To Khaar Hai

How Can Any Other Flower Blossom At This Holy Station,
There Is No Place Left, After His Beautiful Manifestation

Neither Does Splendour Itself, Look In Any Other Direction,
For Even Blinking Its Eye, Feels Like A Thorn In Its Vision

Ye Saman Ye Sosan o Yaasman Ye Banafsha Sumbul o Nastaran
Gul o Sarw o Laalah Bhara Chaman Wohi Aik Jalwa Hazaar Hai

This Jasmine, This Iris, Or This Royal Jasmine's Illumination,
This Violet, This Hyacinth, Or This White Flower's Illumination

With The Red Rose, The Cypress And Tulip, In Full Bloom Is The Garden,
His Is One, In Them All, Is His Boundless Radiance And Manifestation

Ye Saba Sanak Wo Kali Chatak Ye Zabaañ Chehak Lab e Joo Jhalak
Ye Mahak Jhalak Ye Chamak Damak Sab Usi Ke Dam Ki Bahaar Hai

This Powerful Gust Of Wind, That Bud, In Full Germination,
These Chirping Tongues, The River's Sparkling Illumination

This Fragrance, This Sparkle, This Glow, This Illumination,
Are All Splendours, From His Radiant Manifestation

Wohi Jalwa Shehr Ba-Shehr Hai Wohi Asl e 'Aalam o Dahr Hai
Wohi Bahr Hai Wohi Lahr Hai Wohi Paat Hai Wohi Dhaar Hai

From City To City, Glows His Radiant Manifestation,
Of The Universe And The World He Is The Foundation

He Is In Fact The Wave, He Is The Real Ocean,
The Breadth Of The River He Is, He Is The Tide In Motion

Wo Na Tha To Baagh Me Kuch Na Tha Wo Na Ho To Baagh Ho Sab Fana
Wo Hai Jaan, Jaan Se Hai Baqa, Wohi Bun Hai Bun Se Hee Baar Hai

When He Was Not, There Was Nothing In The Garden,
If He Is Not, Then Ruined Will Be Every Garden

He Is The Life, Through Life Is Its Preservation,
He Is The Root, From The Root, Is The Garden's Germination

Ye Adab, Ke Bulbul e Be-Nawa Kabhi Khul Ke Kar Na Sakay Nawa
Na Saba Ko Tez Rawish Rawa Na Ch'halakti Nahroñ Ki Dhaar Hai

The Poor Nightingale Shows Such Veneration,
Never Has It Been Able To Openly, Voice Its Expression

Neither Is It Proper For The Wind To Blow Violently At His Station,
Nor Should The Flowing Rivers, Surge Roughly In That Direction

Ba-Adab Jhuka Lo Sar e Wila, Ke Maiñ Naam Luñ Gul o Baagh Ka
Gul e Tar Muhammad e Mustafa Chaman Un Ka Paak Diyaar Hai

Respectfully Lower Your Heads, In Love And Adoration,
So That The Name Of The Rose And The Garden I May Mention

Muhammad Mustafa Is The Ever-Fresh Rose In The Garden,
His Most Pure Region, Is That Exalted Garden

Wohi Aankh Un Ka Jo Munh Takay Wohi Lab Ke Mahw Hoñ Na'at Ke
Wohi Sar Jo Un Ke Liye Jhuke Wohi Dil Jo Un Pe Nisaar Hai

True Eyes Are Those, Which Look At His Face With Admiration,
A True Tongue Is That Which Recites His Praises With Devotion

A Real Head Is That, Which Bows In His Veneration,
A True Heart Is That, Which Is Sacrificed In His Admiration

Ye Kisi Ka Husn Hai Jalwagar Ke Tapaañ Haiñ Khooboñ Ke Dil Jigar
Nahiñ Chaak Jayb e Gul e Sahar Ke Qamar Bhi Seena Fagaar Hai

The Beauty Of Such A Personality Is Glowing With Illumination,
Before Whom, The Hearts And Spirits Of The Best Burn In Devotion

Not Only The Neckline Of The Budding Morning Rose Is Split Open,
Afflicted In His Love, Even The Chest Of The Moon Is Split Open

Wohi Nazr e Shah Me Zar e Neyko Jo Ho Un Ke 'Ishq Me Zard Roo
Gul e Khuld Us Se Ho Rang Joo Ye Khazaañ Wo Taaza Bahaar Hai

Pure Gold Indeed, In My Master's Sacred Sight And Vision,
Is The One Whose Face Has Become Pale, In His Adoration

Even The Rose Of Paradise Is Seeking The Colour Of His Complexion,
This Paleness In Fact, Is The Splendour Of True Affection

Jisay Teri Saff e Ni'aal Se Milay Do Niwaal e Nawaal Se
Wo Bana Ke Us Ke Ugaal Se Bhari Saltanat Ka Udhaar Hai

From Outside The Stoop Of Your Sacred Station,
The One Who Attains Two Morsels Of Your Donation

So Grand He Becomes, That His Half-Chewed Portion,
The Grand Empires Regard As A Loan Of Great Proportion

Wo Ut'theñ Chamak Ke Tajal'liyaañ Ke Mit'a Deñ Sab Ki Ta'alliyaan
Dil o Jaan Ko Bakhsheñ Tasal'liyaañ Tera Noor Baarid o Haar Hai

When The Rays Of His Manifestation, Rises With Illumination,
It Immediately Erases, Everyone's Arrogance And Self-Absorption

While To The Heart And Soul It Grants Solace And Consolation,
Cooling And Full Of Warmth, Is Your Radiant Illumination

Rusul o Malak Pe Durood Ho Wohi Jaane Un Ke Shumaar Ko
Magar Aik Aisa Dikha To Do Jo Shafee' e Roz e Shumaar Hai

Upon The Rasools And The Angels, Immense Benedictions,
Only Allah Knows, Their True Number And Population

But Show Me One, From Amongst Their Entire Population,
Who Will Intercede On Reckoning Day, For The Entire Creation

Na Hijaab Charkh o Maseeh Par Na Kaleem o Toor Nihaañ Magar
Jo Gaya Hai 'Arsh Se Bhi Udhar Wo 'Arab Ka Naaqah Sawaar Hai

Neither Has Hazrat Esa In The Sky, Attained His Position,
Nor Did Hazrat Moosa At Toor, See His Unseen Vision

But The One Who Went Beyond The Arsh's Grand Station,
Is That Arab Who Rode A Camel, As His Transportation

Wo Teri Tajalli e Dil Nasheeñ Ke Jhalak Rahe Haiñ Falak Zameeñ
Tere Sadqe Mere Mah e Mubeeñ Meri Raat Kyuñ Abhi Taar Hai

It Is Through Your Heart Warming Radiant Manifestation,
That The Skies And The Earth Are Glowing With Illumination

Upon You May I Be Sacrificed, O My Moon, Full Of Illumination,
Why Are My Nights Until Now, Still In Such A Dark Condition?

Meri Zulmateñ Haiñ Sitam Magar Tera Mah Na Mahr Ke Mahr Gar
Agar Aik Cheent Pare Idhar Shab e Daaj Abhi To Nahaar Hai

My Dark Sins Are Indeed, The Cause Of Oppression,
But To The Fading Sun, Your Bright Sun, Grants Illumination

If Even A Single Drop Does Fall In My Direction,
From Darkness Into Daylight, There Will Be A Transformation

Gunah e **RAZA** Ka Hisaab Kya Wo Agar Che Laakhoñ Se Haiñ Siwa
Magar Ay ‘Afu Tere ‘Afw Ka Na Hisaab Hai Na Shumaar Hai

The Sins Of Raza Are Beyond Comprehension,
Even If They Are More Than Millions, In Calculation

But O My Forgiving Master, Such Is Your Compassion,
It Is Completely Unlimited, Without Any Restriction

Tere Deen e Paak Ki Wo Zia Ke Chamak Ut’thi Rah e Istafa
Jo Na Maane Aap Saqar Gaya Kahiñ Noor Hai Kahiñ Naar Hai

The Radiance Of Your Deen, Manifested Such Illumination,
Through It Appeared A Path, Full Of Illumination

Into Hell Himself Went The Rejecting Opposition,
For Some There Is Light, For Others, Hell’s Devastation

Ko-ee Jaan Bas Ke Mahak Rahi Kisi Dil Me Us Se Khatak Rahi
Nahiñ Us Ke Jalwe Me Yak Rahi Kahiñ Phool Hai Kahiñ Khaar Hai

The Soul Of One Is Fragrantly Immersed In His Affection,
While In Animosity, The Heart Of Some Other, Is Reaching Deviation

There Is Not Only A Single Path, In His Manifestation,
Somewhere There Are Flowers, While Elsewhere Is A Thorny Situation

Wo Jisay Wahabiya Ne Diya Hai Laqab Shaheed o Zabeeh Ka
Wo Shaheed Laila e Najd Tha Wo Zabeeh e Taigh e Khiyaar Hai

Him Whom The Wahabis Gave This Designation,
As A Martyr And As One Sacrificed, They State His Position

He Was A Martyr In His Najdi Beloved’s Affection
He Was Executed At The Hands Of A Virtuous Nation

Ye Hai Deeñ Ki Taqwiyat Us Ke Ghar Ye Hai Mustaqeem Siraat e Shar
Jo Shaqi Ke Dil Me Hai Gaaw-Khar To Zabaañ Pe Choorha Chamaar Hai

According To That Deviant, This Is Strengthening His Religious Position,
To Him This Is The Straight Path, Which Is In Mischief And Oblivion

When Cows & Donkeys Are In The Heart Of That Vicious Opposition,
Then On His Tongue As Well, Will Be The 'Low Cast' Declaration

Wo Habeeb Pyaara To Umr Bhar Kare Faiz o Jood Hee Sar Basar
Aray Tujh Ko Khaaye Tap e Saqar Tere Dil Me Kis Se Bukhaar Hai

His Entire Life, The Most Beloved, Had One Mission,
He Continuously Showered Generosity And Compassion

May The Flames Of Hell Devour You, In Its Incineration,
In Your Heart Against Him, There Is Such An Evil Perception!

Wo **RAZA** Ke Neze Ki Maar Hai Ke 'Adu Ke Seena Me Ghaar Hai
Kisay Chaarah Jo-ee Ka Waar Hai Ke Ye Waar-Waar Se Paar Hai

Such Is The Strike Of Raza's Spear, Against The Opposition,
A Gaping Hole, Has Appeared, In The Chest Of The Opposition

To Defend Himself Against This Offensive, Who Can Find Any Duration,
For This Powerful Attack, Cuts Through Any Assault Or Invasion

Imaan Hai Qaal e Mustafa-ee

Imaan Hai Qaal e Mustafa-ee
Qur'aan Hai Haal e Mustafa-ee

Imaan Is The Blessed Saying Of Mustafa
The Qur'aan Is The Holy Condition Of Mustafa

Allah Ki Saltanat Ka Dulha
Naqsh e Timsaal e Mustafa-ee

The Groom Of The Kingdom Of Almighty Allah
Is The Sign Of The Resemblance Of Mustafa

Kul Se Baala Rusul Se A'laa
Ijlaal o Jalaal e Mustafa-ee

Greater Than All, Most Exalted Amongst The Rasools Of Allah
The Magnificence And The Predominance Of Mustafa

Ashaab Nujoom e Rahnuma Haiñ
Kashti Hai Aal e Mustafa-ee

Stars Of Guidance All His Sahaba Are
The Ark Is The Noble Family Of Mustafa

Idbaar Se To Mujhe Bacha Le
Pyaare Iqbaal e Mustafa-ee

From Misfortunes, Do Keep Us Afar
O Beloved Good Fortune Of Mustafa

Mursal Mushtaaq e Haq Haiñ Awr Haq
Mushtaaq Wasaal e Mustafa-ee

All The Rasools Are Yearning To See Allah
And It Is Allah's Will, To Meet Mustafa

Khwahaan e Wisaal e Kibriya Haiñ
Jooyaan e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Those Yearning To Meet Almighty Allah
Are Seekers Of The Radiant Beauty Of Mustafa

Mahboob o Muhib Ki Milk Hai Aik
Kaunain Haiñ Maal e Mustafa-ee

One, The Kingdom Of The Beloved & He Who Loves Him Are,
The Entire Universe, Is The Grand Estate Of Mustafa

Allah! Na Choote Dast e Dil Se
Daamaan e Khayaal e Mustafa-ee

From The Hands Of My Heart, Should Not Slip, O Allah!
The Sacred Mantle Of The Vision Of Mustafa

Haiñ Tere Supurd Sab Ummeedeñ
Ay Jood o Nawaal e Mustafa-ee

Surrendered To You All My Hopes Are,
O Generosity And Favours Of Mustafa

Roshan Kar Qabr Be-Kasoñ Ki
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Illuminate Our Graves, As Helpless We Are
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Andheyr Hai Be Tere Mera Ghar
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Without You, In A Very Dark House We Are
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Mujh Ko Shab e Gham Dara Rahi Hai
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Threatened By The Night Of Grief We Are
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Aankhoñ Me Chamak Ke Dil Me Aa Jaa
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Reflect In My Eyes, Enter My Heart, It Is Ajar
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Meri Shab e Taar Din Banaa De
Ay Sham' e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Turn My Dark Night Into A Bright Daystar
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Chamka De Naseeb e Bad-Naseebaañ
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

For The Unfortunate, Brighten Destiny's Star
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Qaz'zaaq Haiñ Sar Pe Raah Gum Hai
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

I Have Lost My Way, Upon Me, The Bandits Are
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Chaaya Aankhoñ Talay Andhera
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Under My Eyes, Has Appeared A Dark Scar
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Dil Sard Hai Apni Lau Lagaa De
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Our Hearts Are Frozen, Waiting For Your Warmth We Are
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Ghanghoor Ghata-eñ Gham Ki Cha-eeñ
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Dark Clouds Of Grief Have Gathered From Afar
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Bhat'ka Huñ Tu Raasta Bata Jaa,
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

We Have Lost Our Way, Seeking Your Guidance We Are
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Faryaad Dabaati Hai Siyaahi
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Our Calls For Help, Have Been Stifled By Our Sin, This Far
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Mere Dil e Murda Ko Jila De
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Grant My Dead Heart Life, Bring It Back From Afar
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Aankheñ Teri Raah Tak Rahi Haiñ
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Anticipating Your Arrival, My Anxious Eyes Are
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Dukh Me Haiñ Andheri Raat Waale,
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

On A Dark And Lonely Night, Stranded We Are
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Taareek Hai Raat Ghamzadoñ Ki
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Dark Is The Night, Grief-stricken We Are
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Ho Dono Jahaañ Me Munh Ujaala
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

In Both Worlds May My Face Glow Like A Star
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Taareeki e Gor Se Bachaana
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

From The Darkness Of The Grave Keep Me Afar
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Purnoor Hai Tujh Se Bazm e 'Aalam
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Through You The World's Assembly, Is A Glowing Star
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Ham Teerah Diloñ Pe Bhi Karam Kar
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Have Mercy Upon Us, Dark-Hearted We Are
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Lil'laah Idhar Bhi Ko-ee Phera
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Direct Some Light Towards Us, For The Sake Of Allah
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Taqdeer Chamak Ut'the **RAZA** Ki
Ay Sham'e Jamaal e Mustafa-ee

Grant Brilliance To The Destiny Of Raza
O Radiant Lamp Of The Beauty Of Mustafa

Zar're Jhar Kar Teri Pezaaroñ Ke

Zar’re Jhar Kar Teri Pezaaroñ Ke
Taaj e Sar Bante Haiñ Sayyaroñ Ke

From Your Sacred Footwear, The Sacred Dust Particles Which Are Falling
The Crowns On The Heads Of The Planets, They Are Becoming

Hum Se Choroñ Pe Jo Farma-eñ Karam
Khil’at e Zar Baneñ Pushtaaroñ Ke

With His Generosity, Thieves Like Us, He Is Showering
Into Golden Robes, The Burden Of Sins On Their Backs, Are Becoming

Mere Aaqa Ka Wo Dar Hai Jis Par
Maathe Ghis Jaate Haiñ Sardaaroñ Ke

Such Is The Grand Doorway Of My Beloved King
Upon Which Their Foreheads, The Worldly Leaders, Are Rubbing

Mere Esa Tere Sadqe Jaawuñ
Taur Be-Taur Haiñ Bimaaroñ Ke

O My Messiah! Upon You, My Life May I Be Sacrificing
Even Though The Condition Of The Ill Is Very Unbecoming

Mujrimo! Chashm e Tabas’sum Rakho
Phool Ban Jaate Haiñ Angaaroñ Ke

O Offenders! Keep Your Hopeful Eyes Smiling
Into Flower, Burning Embers, He Is Transforming

Tere Abru Ke Tasad'duq Pyaare
Band Kar're Haiñ Giriftaaroñ Ke

May I Be Sacrificed Upon Your Eyebrows, O My Beloved King
Very Tight & Constricted, The Shackles Of The Prisoners Are Being

Jaan o Dil Tere Qadam Par Waare
Kya Naseebe Haiñ Tere Yaaroñ Ke

At Your Sacred Feet, Their Lives And Hearts, They Were Sacrificing
What Good Fortune Has Been Blessed, To Your Beloveds, My King

Sidq o Adl o Karam o Himmat Me
Chaar Soo Shohre Haiñ In Chaaroñ Ke

In Trustworthiness, Justice, Generosity And Courageousness, My King
In All Four Directions Of The World, Celebrated These Four Are Being

Behr e Tasleem e Ali Maidaañ Me
Sar Jhuke Rehte Haiñ Talwaaroñ Ke

On The Battlefield, Before Ali, Saluting And Conceding
The Heads Of The Swords, Are Constantly Bowing

Kaise Aaqa-oñ Ka Banda Huñ **RAZA**
Bol Baale Meri Sarkaaroñ Ke

The Slave Of Such Masters, Raza, I Am Being
In The Heights, My Master's Distinction & Honour Is Flying

Sar Soo e Rauza Jhuka Phir Tujh Ko Kya

Sar Soo e Rauza Jhuka Phir Tujh Ko Kya
Dil Tha Saajid Najdiya Phir Tujh Ko Kya

If My Head Bowed In The Raudha's Direction, Then Why Does It Bother You?
If My Heart Fell Into Prostration, O Najdis, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Bait'the Uth'te Madad Ke Waaste
Ya Rasool'Allah Kaha Phir Tujh Ko Kya

While Sitting And Standing & While Your Special Aid I Pursue
If Ya Rasool'Allah, I Proclaimed, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Ya Gharaz Se Chat'ke Mahz Zikr Ko
Naam e Paak Un Ka Japa Phir Tujh Ko Kya

Or While Rising Above All Other Desires, In His Remembrance & Virtue
If I Repeatedly Chanted His Name, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Be-Khudi Me Sajda e Dar Ya Tawaaf
Jo Kiya Ach'cha Kiya Phir Tujh Ko Kya

In Spiritual Ecstasy, If At His Court I Prostrated Or Tawaaf I Did Do,
Whatever I Did, I Did Very Well, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Un Ko Tamleek e Maleek Ul Mulk Se
Maalik e 'Aalam Kaha Phir Tujh Ko Kya

Him Being The Administrator, Appointed By The Creator Of The Universe, Is True
So If I Called Him The Master Of The Universe, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Un Ke Naam e Paak Par Dil Jaan o Maal
Najdiya Sab Taj Diya Phir Tujh Ko Kya

Upon His Blessed Name, My Heart, My Soul And All My Wealth Too,
If I Sincerely Sacrificed, O Najdis, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Ya 'Ibaadi Keh Ke Ham Ko Shaah Ne
Apna Banda Kar Liya Phir Tujh Ko Kya

By Our King, With The Words, 'O My Servants' When We Were Referred To,
He Made Us His Servants, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Deo Ke Bandoñ Se Kab Hai Ye Khitaab
Tu Na Un Ka Hai Na Tha Phir Tujh Ko Kya

When Was This Address Ever Meant For Satan's Servants Like You?
You Are Neither His, Nor Were You Ever His, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Laa Ya'oodoon Aage Hoga Bhi Nahiñ
Tu Alag Hai Daa-ima Phir Tujh Ko Kya

'They Will Never Return' So In The Future There Is Also No Return For You,
Forever You Are Disconnected, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Dasht e Gird o Pesh e Taiba Ka Adab
Makkah Sa Tha Ya Siwa Phir Tujh Ko Kya

If We Give Respect To The Deserts And The Surroundings Of Madina Too,
Similar To That Of Makkah Or Even More, Then What Is It To You?

Najdi Marta Hai Ke Kyuñ Ta'zeem Ki
Ye Hamaara Deen Tha Phir Tujh Ko Kya

The Najdi Is Dying, Over Why We Sincerely Honour You,
This Was Always Our Deen, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Deo Tujh Se Khush Hai Phir Ham Kya Kareñ
Ham Se Raazi Hai Khuda Phir Tujh Ko Kya

When The Devil Is Pleased With You, Then What Can We Do?
When Almighty Allah Is Pleased With Us, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Deo Ke Bandoñ Se Ham Ko Kya Gharaz
Ham Haiñ ‘Abd e Mustafa Phir Tujh Ko Kya

With The Slaves Of The Devil, We Have Absolutely Nothing To Do,
We Are The Slaves Of Mustafa, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Teri Dozakh Se To Kuch Cheena Nahiñ
Khuld Me Pahuncha **RAZA** Phir Tujh Ko Kya

From Your Hell Fire, To Snatch Anything, We Do Not Wish To,
When Raza Has Reached Paradise, Then Why Does It Bother You?

Wohi Rab'b Hai Jis Ne Tujh Ko Hama-Tan Karam Banaaya

Wohi Rab’b Hai Jis Ne Tujh Ko Hama-Tan Karam Banaaya
Hameñ Bheek Maangne Ko Tera Aastaañ Bataaya
Tujhe Hamd Hai Khudaaya

Allah Is Our Creator, Who Made You Entirely, An Embodiment Of Generosity
He Directed Us Towards Your Sacred Court, To Beg For Your Grand Charity
Praise Be To You, O Allah Almighty

Tumheeñ Haakim e Baraaya Tumheeñ Qaasim e ’Ataaya
Tumheeñ Daaf’e Balaaya Tumheeñ Shaaf’e Khataaya
Ko-ee Tum Sa Kaun Aaya

You Are The Leader Of The Virtuous, You Are The Distributor Of Allah’s Bounty
You Are The Repeller Of Calamity, Erasing Our Sins, You Are The Intermediary
Like You, Who Else Has Come With Such Glory

Wo Kuñwari Paak Maryam Wo وَنَفَخْتُ فِيْهِ Ka Dam
Hai ‘Ajab Nishaan e Aa’zam Magar Aamina Ka Jaaya
Wohi Sab Se Afzal Aaya

That Pure Virgin Maryam, The Spirit Of ‘And Breathed Into Him’ Exclusively
Is Indeed An Amazing Great Sign, But The Son Of Aamina Has Such Exclusivity
As The Most Eminent He Came, Peerlessly

Yahi Bole Sidra Waale Chaman e Jahaañ Ke Thaalay
Sabhi Maiñ Ne Chaan Daale Tere Paaye Ka Na Paaya
Tujhe Yak Ne Yak Banaaya

The Resident Of Sidra Said, I Searched The Trays Of The World’s Gardens Entirely
I Found None Other Like You, As I Sifted Through It Meticulously
For You Were Created As The Unique One, By The One Almighty

فَاِذَا فَرَغْتَ فَانْصَبْ Ye Mila Hai Tum Ko Mansab
Jo Gada Bana Chuke, Ab Ut'tho Waqt e Bakhshish Aaya
Karo Qismat e 'Ataaya

'So After Prayer, Strive In Supplication', You Attained This Promise, Lofty
For Those Who Were Made Mendicants, Now, Rise It Is Time For Clemency
And Distribute The Blessings Of Our Destiny

وَاِلٰى رَبِّكَ فَارْغَبْ Karo 'Arz Sab Ke Matlab,
Ke Tumheeñ Ko Takte Haiñ Sab Karo Un Par Apna Saaya
Bano Shaaf'e Khataaya

And Turning Towards Your Rab'b, Please Do Present Everyone's Plea
For All Are Looking To You, So While Shading All In Your Mercy
Intercede For Our Sins As The Intermediary

Aray Ay Khuda Ke Bando! Ko-ee Mere Dil Ko Dhoondo
Mere Paas Tha Abhi To, Abhi Kya Huwa Khudaaya
Na Ko-ee Gaya Na Aaya

O Servants Of Allah Almighty, Someone Search For My Heart Immediately
Just Now It Was With Me, Now What Happened, O Allah Almighty
Whereas None Entered Or Exited Visibly

Hameñ Ay **RAZA** Tere Dil Ka Pata Chala Ba-Mushkil
Dar e Rauza Ke Muqaabil Wo Hameñ Nazar To Aaya
Ye Na Pooch Kaisa Paaya

O Raza Your Heart We Did Locate, After Immense Difficulty
Parallel To The Sacred Raudha, We Saw It Standing There, Respectfully
Yet, How Did I Locate It, Do Not Ask Me

Kabhi Khandah Zer Lab Hai Kabhi Girya Saari Shab Hai
Kabhi Gham Kabhi Tarab Hai Na Sabab Samajh Me Aaya
Na Usi Ne Kuch Bataaya

At Times It Is Smiling Discreetly, At Times The Entire Night It Weeps Bitterly
At Times It Is In Grief, And At Times In Ecstasy, Yet The Reason Is Beyond Me
Never Did It Ever Disclose Anything To Me

Kabhi Khaak Par Para Hai Sar e Charkh Zer e Paa Hai
Kabhi Pesh e Dar Khara Hai Sar e Bandagi Jhukaaya
To Qadam Me 'Arsh Paaya

At Times On The Ground It Is Lying, At Times Below Its Feet The Sky's Head I See
At Times, Before His Court, It Is Standing, With Its Head Bowed Respectfully
So At Its Feet-Side The Arsh I Did See

Kabhi Wo Tapak Ke Aatish Kabhi Wo Tapak Ke Baarish
Kabhi Wo Hujoom e Naalish Ko-ee Jaane Abr Chaaya
Bari Joshishoñ Se Aaya

At Times, Its Fever Is Scorching, At Other Times Its Tears Drip In Ecstasy
At Times The Lamenting Is So Intense, As If Clouds Have Gathered, So Stormy
For It Arrived With Immense Fervor & Ecstasy

Kabhi Wo Chehak Ke Bulbul Kabhi Wo Mahak Ke Khud Gul
Kabhi Wo Lehak Ke Bilkul Chaman e Jinaañ Khilaaya
Gul e Quds Lehlahaaya

At Times It Chirps Like A Nightingale, At Times It Is The Rose Smelling Fragrantly
At Times Spreading Such A Fragrance, Like Heaven's Garden It Blooms Sweetly
As The Pure Heavenly Rose, It Is Swaying Gracefully

Kabhi Zindagi Ke Armaañ Kabhi Margh e Nau Ka Khwahaañ
Wo Jiya Ke Marg Qurbaañ Wo Mawa Ke Zeest Laaya
Kahe Rooh, Haañ Jilaaya

At Times Presenting Its Life's Wishes, At Times Desiring Fresh Death In Ecstasy
Like A Life Upon Which Death Is Sacrificed & Death Which Has Brought Eternity
The Soul Then Proclaims, Life It Has Given Me

Kabhi Gum Kabhi 'Iyaañ Hai Kabhi Sard Gah Tapaañ Hai
Kabhi Zer e Lab Faghaañ Hai Kabhi Chup Ke Dam Na Thaaya
Rukh e Kaam Jaañ Dikhaaya

At Times Invisible, At Times It Is Visible; At Times Cold, At Times Blazing Brightly
At Times In Whispers It Is Lamenting, At Times So Silent, As If Living Breathlessly
The Face Of My Purpose, Then Showed Me That Soul Clearly

Ye Tasaw'wuraat e Baatil Tere Aage Kya Haiñ Mushkil
Teri Qudrateñ Haiñ Kaamil Unheñ Raast Kar Khudaaya
Maiñ Unheñ Shafee' Laaya

Why These Futile Imaginations, When Before You, Nothing Is An Impossibility
Your Divine Power Is Divinely Perfect, May It All Come True, O Allah Almighty
For I Have Brought Him As My Intercessor & Intermediary

Note: This Type Of Kalaam Is Known As A 'Mustazaad'. It Is The Type Of Poem Which Is Composed Of Rhyming Verses; The Hemistich Of Each Is Followed By Additional Words In The Form Of Prose, Which May Also Be In Rhyme.

Lahad Me Ishq e Rukh e Shah Ka Daagh Le Ke Chale

Lahad Me Ishq e Rukh e Shah Ka Daagh Le Ke Chale
Andheri Raat Suni Thee Charaagh Le Ke Chale

In The Grave, The Spot Of The Love Of My Master's Face, I Took With Me
Into The Dark And Silent Night, A Glowing Lamp I Took With Me

Tere Ghulaamoñ Ka Naqsh e Qadam Hai Raah e Khuda
Wo Kya Bahak Sakay Jo Ye Suraagh Le Ke Chale

The Sacred Footprints Of Your True Servants, Is The Path To Allah Almighty
How Can They Ever Go Astray, Who Follow These Footsteps Judiciously

Jinaañ Banegi Muhib'baan e Chaar Yaar Ki Qabr
Jo Apne Seene Me Ye Chaar Baagh Le Ke Chale

The Sacred Graves Of His Four Beloveds, Will Become Paradise Ultimately
For The One Who Carries These Four Gardens, In His Heart Sincerely

Gaye, Ziyaarat e Dar Ki, Sad Aah Waapas Aaye
Nazar Ke Ashk Pich'che Dil Ka Daagh Le Ke Chale

To Visit His Sacred Court I Went, But I Had To Return, What A Pity,
My Eye's Tears I Wiped Away, But My Heart's Stain I Brought With Me

Madina Jaan e Jinaan o Jahaañ Hai Wo Sun Leñ
Jinheñ Junoon e Jinaañ Soo e Zaagh Le Ke Chale

Madina Is The Soul Of Paradise And The World, They Should Hear Clearly,
Whose Insanity To Get Paradise, Took Them Towards Crows Ultimately

Tere Sahaab e Sukhan Se Na Nam Ke Nam Se Bhi Kam
Baleegh Bahr e Balaaghat Balaagh Le Ke Chale

Even The Least Moisture, Or Less Than It, From Your Cloud Of Fluency,
The So-Called Affluent Went Without, In The Quest For Fruitless Articulacy

Huzoor e Taiba Se Bhi Ko-ee Kaam Bar'h Kar Hai
Ke Jhoote Heele Makr o Faraagh Le Ke Chale

Greater Than Presence In Madina, Is There Really Any Other Duty?
Yet Making False Excuses, The Deviants Evaded This Duty Completely

Tumhaare Wasf e Jamaal o Kamaal Me Jibreel
Muhaal Hai Ke Majaal o Masaagh Le Ke Chale

When Jibreel Praises Your Beauty And Splendid Majesty,
It Is Impossible, Even For Him To Do So, Boldly And Easily

Gilaah Nahiñ Hai Mureed Rasheed e Shaitaañ Se
Ke Us Ke Wus'at e Ilmi Ka Laagh Le Ke Chale

We Have No Complaint Against Satan's Disciple, Rasheed Gangohi,
For Adopting The View About Satan's Vast Knowledge Explicitly

Har Aik Apne Baray Ki Bara-ee Karta Hai
Har Aik Mugbachah Mugh Ka Ayaagh Le Ke Chale

Every Person Sings The Praises Of His Elder And Mentor Gladly,
The Son Of Every Fire Worshipper, Sips The Fire Worshipper's Goblet Gladly

Magar Khuda Pe Jo Dhab'ba Darogh Ka Thopa
Ye Kis La'eeñ Ki Ghulaami Ka Daagh Le Ke Chale

By This Blemish Of Lies, Which They Attributed To Allah Almighty,
The Mark Of The Slavery Of Which Cursed One, Do They Carry?

Wuqu' e Kizb Ke Ma'ni Durust Awr Qud'doos
Hiye Ki Phoote 'Ajab Sabz Baagh Le Ke Chale

To Say The Likelihood Of Lies To Be Valid, That Too, For The Pure, Almighty
These Blind-Hearted Ones, In Vain, Have Adopted A Bizarre Deceitful Ideology

Jahaañ Me Ko-ee Bhi Kaafir Sa Kaafir Aisa Hai
Ke Apne Rab'b Pe Safaahat Ka Daagh Le Ke Chale

Even Amongst The Worst Of Unbelievers, Most Definitely
O Being Foolish Or Unwise, None Will Ever Accuse His Deity

Pari Hai Andhe Ko 'Aadat Ke Shorbe Hee Se Khaaye
Bat'eyr Haath Na Aayi To Zaagh Le Ke Chale

These Blind Ones Have Become Habitual Of Only Eating Gravy
They Could Not Get To Eat Quail, So They Resolved To Eat The Crow Legally

Khabees Behr e Khabeesa, Khabeesa Behr e Khabees
Ke Saath Jins Ko Baaz o Kulaagh Le Ke Chale

For An Impure Lady, Is An Impure Man, For An Impure Man, Is An Impure Lady
Each Species Has Its Own, An Eagle With An Eagle, A Crow With A Crow Will Be

Jo Deen Kaw'woñ Ko De Baithe Unko Yaksaañ Hai
Kulaagh Le Ke Chale Ya Ulaagh Le Ke Chale

It Is Equal To Them, Who Have Made Eating The Crow A Religious Duty
Whether They Go With The Black Crow, Or Decide To Eat A Donkey

RAZA Kisi Sag e Taiba Ke Paa-oñ Bhi Choome
Tum Awr, Aah! Ke Itna Dimaagh Le Ke Chale

O Raza! Did You Kiss The Feet Of A Dog Of Taiba, While In The Holy City,
How Could Someone Like You Not Have Thought Of This, O What A Pity

Ambia Ko Bhi Ajal Aani Hai

Ambia Ko Bhi Ajal Aani Hai
Magar Aisi Ke Faqat Aani Hai

The Ambia Also Have To Pass Away Ultimately
But Such, That It Is Only Momentarily

Phir Usi Aan Ke Baad Un Ki Hayaat
Misl e Saabiq Wahee Jismaani Hai

Then After That Moment, Immediately
The Same As Before, They Are Alive Physically

Rooh To Sab Ki Hai Zinda, Un Ka
Jism Pur Noor Bhi Ruhaani Hai

Indeed, Alive Is The Soul Of Everybody
But Their Radiant Bodies Are Also, Pure & Holy

Awroñ Ki Rooh Ho Kitni Hee Lateef
Un Ke Ajsaam Ke Kab Saani Hai

No Matter How Superb The Souls Of Others May Be
There Is No Comparison To Their Body Physically

Paa-oñ Jis Khaak Pe Rakh Deñ Wo Bhi
Rooh Hai Paak Hai, Noorani Hai

Upon Any Dust When They Place Their Feet, So Holy
Their Souls Are Pure, Glowing Radiantly

Us Ke Azwaaj Ko Jaa-iz Hai Nikah
Us Ke Tirka Bat'ay Jo Faani Hai

Nikah Will Be Permitted For His Wives Legitimately
And The Estate Is Distributed, Of One Who Perished Completely

Ye Haiñ Hayy e Abadi Un Ko Raza
Sidq e Wa'da Ki Qaza Maani Hai

O Raza! This Is The State Of Their Lives, With Perpetuity
We Accept That Their Passing, Is To Fulfill The Word Of The Almighty

Volume Two Conclusion

Alhamdu Lillah, today the 7th of Safar 1443, being the monthly Saathwi Shareef (7th of Taajush Shariah), and also the Urs Shareef of Hazrat Khwaja Sulaiman Tounsawi رضی اللہ عنہ and Hazrat Baha'ud'deen Zakaria Multani رضی اللہ عنہ I have completed the translation and transliteration of all the Urdu Kalaams from Volume 2 of Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish.

May Almighty Allah through The Sadqa Of Nabi Kareem ﷺ And The Karam of my Masha'ikh grant me The Taufeeq e Khayr to complete all my remaining intended projects successfully. Aameen.

Sag e Mufti e Azam
Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi